North Hastings Review.

B. J. McKERRACHER, Publisher

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

TERMS, $1.50 ; $1.00 IF PAID IN ADVANC

31ST YEAR.—No. 45.

Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, November 7, 1907.

POSTAGE PREPAID

DOMINION BANK

Capital Stock Paid Up $3,633,070.97
Reserve Fund 4 596,377.82
Total Assets 51,170 932.14

Madoc Branch.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Savings Department.

Interest Allowed on deposits of $1 and upwards. Interest added to accounts every Three Months.

F. COTTLE, Manager.

Jas. Whytock

BUTCHER

DEALER IN

Groceries and . . . Provisions

MADOC. — — ONTARIO

- Alex. Belair -

MERCHANT TAILOR

O'FLYNN BLOCK - - MADOC

My stock consists of Canadian, English and Scotch Tweeds and Suitings Blue and Black Serges, Fine Black Venetians, Overcoatings and Pautings Tllnew Goods.

Your patronage respectfully solicited

MADOC PUMP WORKS.

First-Class Wood and Iron Pumps

Wind Mills,
Grain Grinders,
Gasoline Engines,
Steam Engines and Boilers.

Sole Agents for the Anderson Force Pump of Aylmer.

HART BROS., Proprietors

Bridegroom Shot Himself Dead

YOUNG MAN, 19 YEARS OLD, ENDS LIFE SOON AFTER WEDDING—RELATIVES CRITICIZED.

Brigden, Ont., Nov. 2.—A sad case of suicide occurred here last evening, when Elgin Bechtel, 19 years of age, a son of Mr. Jesse Bechtel, of this place, took his life by shooting himself through the heart with a shot gun.

The rash act is supposed to be the outcome of some trouble the young man had during the day with relatives regarding his marriage to a young lady of about his own age, a few days ago.

Deceased had been a resident of this place since childhood, and the sad circumstances connected with the matter are deeply regretted by a large number of friends and relatives.

Stabbed His Brother.

CORNWALL MAN WAS SENTENCED TO A MONTH IN JAIL.

Cornwall, Nov. 1.—John Baptiste Lafex, aged 21 years, has been sent to the county jail for thirty days for wounding his brother, Peter Lafex, aged 17 years. The brothers quarrelled at the breakfast table, and the elder struck at Peter with a table knife, wounding him on the side of the neck.

The Henderson Talc Mine Situated Near Madoc.

A Brief History of the Mine Since its Discovery—Product the Finest Quality.

(From the Canadian Mining Journal.)

In the report of the Bureau of mines for 1899 mention is made of the discovery of a deposit of excellent talc in the vicinity of Madoc, and the opening of a mine, the product of which was shipped to New York. The hope is then expressed "that Canadian capital will be found to operate the mine and prepare the product for market at home. The latter is yet an unfulfilled desire. In the summary of mineral production of Ontario for 1889 the talc mined is set at 100 short tons, valued at $500.

The report of the Bureau for 1900 mentions the discovery again, and dwells upon its importance and upon the purity of the talc. The shaft was then 43 feet deep, with a cross section of 18 by 20 feet. The output for 1900 was 1,000 short tons, valued at $5,000.

In 1901 the Henderson Mine (that name still clings to it) was idle; but talc was shipped from the dump to the quantity of 400 tons.

During 1902 the Henderson Mine and another talc mine near Gananoque produced together 697 tons, valued at $930.

In the succeeding year the mine is reported as having attained a depth of 53 feet. The width of the deposit of merchantable talc is put at 34 feet. The quantity raised at the two above mentioned mines during 1903 is fixed at 920 tons, worth $2,625.

One thousand three hundred and thirteen tons, valued at $2,919, was the quantity produced by Ontario in 1904. Apparently all of it came from the Henderson mine. The year 1905 saw about the same quantity mined, and in 1906, 1,254 tons, worth $3,030. The output for 1907 will total about 1,500 tons. The values per ton heretofore assigned are much below the actual price obtained for the talc.

The Henderson talc mine was discovered eight years ago by James E. Harrison, of Madoc. It is a quarter of a mile from the north shore of Moira Lake, and a mile and a half southeast from the town of Madoc. Moira Lake, as beautiful a sheet of water as one could wish, stretches nine miles east and west, with an almost uniform width of a mile.

The mine on lot 14, concession XIV, of Huntingdon township, Hastings County, is operated under lease by Messrs. S. Wellington and Wm. Cross, of Madoc. Mining is conducted for only three or four months of the year and the talc is consigned in lots of five or ten carloads to New York. The demand is limited to a maximum of 1,500 tons per annum. The present capacity of the mine is easily 60 tons per day. But since work is not continuous, time and money are wasted in unwatering and cleaning the shaft each season.

The working equipment consists of a stationary boiler and a steam hoist by which two half ton buckets are operated. Drilling is done by hand, a 1½ inch ratchet auger being used. The shaft is entirely in clean talc and blasting and breaking are easy.

The shaft is 105 feet deep. It bottoms in clean granular massive talc. Neither hanging nor foot wall is visible to the depth, where the shaft is 25 feet wide by 30 feet on the strike.

It was the intention of a previous operator to start drifting at a depth of 60 feet, and stations were started. But trouble ensued and the present lessees found it necessary to widen and clean out the shaft and carry it to its present depth before drifting could be done safely.

The shaft, or pit, as it is more properly, now opens about 40 feet by 35 feet at the mouth and narrows down irregularly to the bottom measurements mentioned before. Drifting is to be commenced next summer and the deposit will be proved to a very considerable extent. The maximum width of the vein is about 36 feet. This measurement is obtainable near the surface, where, in the pit the walls are visible. The strike is north 40 degrees west. The talc vein cuts across a tilted deposit of dolomitic limestone. The dip is 80 degrees south.

Three hundred feet to the northwest a large outcrop of the vein is visible. Hence the probabilities are in favor of the deposit being large enough to meet an increased demand for some years to come. It is the intention of the operators to win their supply of talc in future by drifting to the strike. This will of course develop the property to the best advantage.

The stock pile, containing between 400 and 500 tons of this gleaming white mineral, was a remarkable sight at the time of the writer's visit. The massive talc shows not a tinge of extraneous coloring matter. No impurities are visible. There are occasional inclusions of leek-green serpentine, which, however, powders pure white and is not culled from the shipments.

The United States production of talc and soapstone during 1906 amounts to 120,644 short tons, valued at $1,431,556. The average value per ton derived from these statistics is not reliable, The many grades of material mined and the conditions of production influenced the price in different localities. But throughout the United States there was during 1906 a marked falling off in the supply of the purer grade of talc, such as is mined at Madoc. Fibrous talc, included in the returns specified above, was mined to the extent of 64,200 short tons, valued at $541,600 or $8.43 per ton. The uses of fibrous talc are much less numerous than those of the white granular massive variety. Moreover, fibrous talc, of which the State of New York is the principal producer, is intrinsically less valuable. The Canadian product is sold at a high price in New York. The exact figure we are not at liberty to quote. But the market is limited and close. Hence production must be curtailed to a specified amount. There is no doubt that in an open market the Madoc talc would bring a much higher figure.

The process of preparing the crude talc for manufacture is cheap and simple. A little scent, an ingenious tin box and a reproduction of the features of an enterprising druggist convert the dried and milled talc into a relatively costly toilet powder, on the sale of which enormous profits are realized.

There is room here in Canada for the manufacture of many articles now imported from other countries, principally from the United States. A mill for grinding and preparing the talc would cost but a few thousand dollars and might readily be the basis of many flourishing industries.

To illustrate this a few of the uses of prepared talc may be cited. Powdered or flour talc is used in the manufacture of electric insulators, foundry facings, fireproof paints, "dope" for dynamite, paper, toilet powder, lubricators, etc., etc. It also plays an important part in the manufacture of leather goods and of soap. Other uses to which powdered talc is put we shall not describe beyond mentioning that the mineral is made to play the part of an adulterant in certain foodstuffs. But sinful man and not the useful mineral must be blamed for this.

Hearthstones, furnace linings, laboratory tables, laundry tubs, gas tips, pencils and an almost infinite number of lesser articles are manufactured from the massive unground steatite.

The operators of the Henderson Mine, Messrs. Wellington & Cross are members of the Madoc Mining Association. The president is Mr. W. A. Hungerford and the secretary is Mr. Denis Gillen. Mr. A. W. Coe is first vice-president and Mr. Wellington, second vice-president. The Association meets fortnightly in the Board of Trade rooms. Here opinions are exchanged and mining matters are discussed. The organization, which is closely affiliated to the Board of Trade, is informed with the spirit of mutual helpfulness. The members realize that their district needs not booming, but steady, careful attention. There are no capitalists in this handful of mining men. But there are self-reliant, strong men of high courage, who intend to win and who have a large faith in the mining possibilities of Hastings County.

Madoc is a bright, well-paved thriving country town. A visitor's first impression (and his last) is one of substantial prosperity and intelligent progressiveness.

Hunter Broke His Leg.

PENNSYLVANIA MAN FELL FROM LOAD OF BAGGAGE.

Magnetawan, Ont., Nov. 1.—Dr. Lindsay, of Erie, Pa., one of a party of hunters who were riding on top of a load of baggage being hauled to their camp on the 20th inst., fell off and one wheel of the wagon passed over one leg below the knee breaking it in two places. Dr. Freeburne, of Magnetawan, set the broken limb.

Thaw's Second Trial.

THE DEFENCE ON DECEMBER 2ND WILL BE INSANITY.

New York, Nov. 1.—The second trial of Harry K. Thaw for the murder of Stanford White will begin on December 2nd next. Insanity will be the defence.

Young Hero Rewarded.

NORWOOD BOY WHO SAVED TWO YOUNG LADIES' LIVES GETS MEDAL.

Norwood, Ont., Nov. 1.—The medal of the Royal Humane Society was presented last night to Jack Rogers, the sixteen-year-old son of Mr. William Rogers, of this town, who last August saved the lives of two young ladies who had sunk for the last time after a boat accident on the pond. The ribbon was pinned upon his breast by Mr. John Finlay, M.P.

Committed Suicide.

Patrick Cleacy, an old and respected resident of Hastings, committed suicide last Thursday by swallowing the contents of a bottle of carbolic acid. He was 84 years of age.

Madoc Model School

Honor Roll and Report of Attendance for September and October.

DIVISION V.

Number enrolled for Sept., 54; average attendance, 49. Number enrolled for Oct., 53; average attendance, 48. SR. IV—75% and over, Clara Thompson, Luella Harrison, Myrtle Keene, Percy Green; 60% and over, Cleveland Moon, Laura Connor, Hattie McMullen, Marion Wright, Keith Milne, Eddie Keating, Kathleen Caverly, John Crawford, Verna Embury, Alice Orr, Tillie Eckert, Fred Miller. JR. IV—60% and over, Loretto Forestell, Hector Carson and Carl McCoy, equal, Frank Sager, Manley Tufts, Ada Hill, Aileen O'Hara, Gertrude Ockerman, Russell White, Vincent Cox.

DIVISION IV.

Number enrolled for September, 41; average attendance, 38. Number enrolled for October, 41; average attendance, 38. JR. III—60% and over, Lucille Ashley, Clara Thompson, Marguerite Tufts, Marjorie Brown, Wesley Vollick, Carrie Burkitt, Laura McGhee, Harry McBain. SR. III—75% and over, Kathleen McIlroy, Nellie Somerville; 60% and over, John Nayler, Tersie Hawley, Tillie Aseltine, Blanche Dafoe, John Burkitt, Bessie Johnson, Lizzie Bailey, Bessie Cox.

DIVISION III.

Number enrolled for September, 51; average attendance, 45. Number enrolled for October, 51; average attendance, 47. JR. II — over 60%, Essa Dafoe, Karl Whytock, Kathleen White. SR. II—Over 60%, Hazel Somerville, Helen O'Riordan, Grace Burkett, James Burns, Maudie Keene, Alice Barnum.

DIVISION II.

Number enrolled for September, 38; average attendance, 32. Number enrolled for October, 38; average attendance, 37. SR. PT. I.—Annie Hart, Walter Plane, George Conley. JR. PT. II—75%, Edna Brown; 60%, Lawrence Ferguson, Johnnie Ashe. SR. PT. II —75%, Mary McGhee; 60%, Fred Caverly, Vera Lake, Ida Hudgins, Bertha O'Hara.

DIVISION I.

No. enrolled for September, 41; Average attendance, 33. No. enrolled for October, 38; Average attendance, 35. CL. I—Beatrice Bailey, Minnie O'Hara, Laura Thompson, Madeline McIlroy, Bruce Miller, Willie Keene, Luella Alcombrack, Finley Johnson, Milford Rodgers. CL. II—Ruthie Connor, Donald Foote, Willie Chambers, Vivian Nickle, Robbie Gordon, John Stewart, Bertha King, Martha Ashe, Karl Tumelty, Tobias Burns. CL. III—Joie Christie, Howard Bamforth, Robbie DeMille, Mary Barrett, Irene McIlroy, Luella Aselstine, Lola Ballard, Rita Dingman, Estella Johnson. CL. IV—Harry Stewart, Grace Cox, Harry Bailey, Willie Ashe, Freddie Thompson.

Honor Roll.

S. S. No. 7, MADOC.

SR. IV CL.—May Holland, Gertrude Comerford. JR. IV CL. — Lillie Thompson. SR. III CL.—Maggie Empey, Sherwood Mason. JR. III CL.—Willie McCarey. SR. II CL.—Alice Robinson, Willie Parnell. JR. II CL. —Percy Gordon, Ralph Comerford. PT. II CL. SR.—Cora McClintock. M. BELLA GOURLAY, Teacher.

CEDAR SCHOOL, S. S. No. 4.

SR. IV CL.—Marion Love, Philo Harris, Fanny Reid, Nancy Glover. CL. III —Eva Keene, Lottie Harris, Frank Palmer, Lydia Love. CL. II—Irene Reid, Cora Parks, Florence Glover. CL. PT. II.—Minnie Palmer, Vickie Reid, Jennie Harris, Harry Love. E. HART, Teacher.

M'COY'S SCHOOL.

Number enrolled 43, average attendance 35. SR. IV—H. McCoy. SR. III —G. Moorcroft, R. Fitzgerald. JR. III —D. McCoy, Muriel Irwin. SR. II.—Lily Gordon, Clara Hamilton. PT. II —H. Moorcroft, Lottie McCaw. SR. I —Bernice McCoy. JR. I—Laura Haytou, Minnie Doughty. A CL.—Harold Bailey, Archie McCaw, Bertha Moore, Carl Phillips. LYN EMPEY, Teacher.

The Lowery Case.

Judgment was given by the Divisional Court in the above case on Tuesday, Nov. 5th, 1907, allowing the appeal. An order was made declaring the condition in original order protecting the Magistrate nugatory. Order made for discharge of prisoner from gaol without any order protecting the convicting Magistrate from action for damages. William Cross, Solicitor for the desendant. The Globe gives the following on the case:—

DIVISIONAL COURT.

Boyd, C., Magee, J., Mabee, J.

The King v. Lowery—D. O. Cameron, for defendant, appealed from order of Falconbridge, C.J., in Chambers, dated 5th October, 1907, directing that no action should be brought by Lowery against the convicting magistrate in respect of Lowery's conviction for taking a horse, harness and buggy. J. R. Cartwright, K.C., for the Crown, opposed the appeal. Judgment reserved.

Dr. Cameron Dead.

Dr. E. H. Cameron, aged 75 years, and who was a well-known physician of Belleville for a great many years, died at his home in Thurlow on Friday last from a paralytic stroke. He was a member of one of the oldest families of Belleville district and was a staunch Liberal.

J. C. DALE & Co

BANKERS.

Dale's Block, - - Madoc, Ont.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of ONE DOLLAR and upwards received, and interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per Annum. Interest Added to Principal

FOUR TIMES a Year

July 31st, October 31st, January 31st, April 30th.

REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

J. C. DALE, MANAGER.

Madoc Village Council.

The regular meeting of the Madoc Village Council was held in the Council Chamber, on Monday evening, Reeve Harper in the chair and present Councillors Hill, Tucker and Thompson.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

On motion of Messrs. Tucker and Hill the following accounts were ordered to be paid:—

VILLAGE ACCOUNTS—	
Mrs. Walker, gravel	$ 20
John Reeves, grates, etc	1 25
W. Knox, work	11 38
H. Poole, work	3 67
H. Smith, work	4 13
Sandford & Brooks, Acct	7 35
Thompson & Dafoe, ac Supp	26 45
ELECTRIC LIGHT—	
W. J. Atkins, express	$ 4 50
Sanford & Brooks, account	3 40
Hobbs Hardware Co., acct	1 54
F. Smith, work	31 73
Thompson & Dafoe, account	64 82

Councillor W. J. Hill gave notice of his intention to introduce at next meeting of the Council a by-law to prevent bicycle riding on the sidewalks.

Council then adjourned to meet the first Monday in December at 8 p.m.

Madoc Township Council.

TOWN HALL, ELDORADO, Oct. 28.

Madoc Township Council met on the above date. All members present.

Moved by Thos. Keene, seconded by John D. Nickle, that W. G. Long's account for cedar be paid.

Moved and carried that Samuel Wannamaker's application be laid over until next meeting of Council for consideration.

Moved by Fox, seconded by McCoy, that Frank Keene receive $4.00 for building culvert and furnishing cedar.

The necessary By-law for holding municipal election and appointing Deputy Returning Officers was passed.

The following Deputy Returning Officers were appointed:—

Polling Sub-Division No. 1—Hart's school-house. Deputy Returning Officer, J. A Ketcheson.

Polling Sub-Division No. 2—McCoy's school-house. Deputy Returning Officer, Geo. Smith.

Polling Sub-Division No. 3—Town Hall, Deputy Returning Officer, John Rupert.

Polling Sub-Division No. 4—O'Hara's school-house. Deputy Returning Officer, James Bird.

Council adjourned to meet Dec. 15.

WM. T. ALLEN, Tp. Clerk

Madoc Model School Board.

The regular meeting of the Model School Board was held in the Secretary's office on Tuesday night.

Present—Chairman Thompson and Trustees Dafoe, Eagleson, MacGregor and O'Hara.

Minutes of September meeting were read and approved.

The teacher's salaries were ordered to be paid, also the following accounts:—

Globe, advertising	$ 87
R. R. Allen, wood	5 00
John Allen, wood	5 00
Geo. Reed, cutting wood	75

The Board then adjourned.

OBITUARY.

ENGLISH—On Monday, Nov. 4th, 1907, there passed from the scene of earth to the glories of Heaven, one of the oldest residents of the township of Madoc, in the person of Elizabeth Cullen, wife of the late Charles English, who predeceased her over 17 years. Born in Mullehmore, county Armagh, Ireland, 84 years ago, Nov. 1st, 1823. Married March, 1845, and then left for America. They came to the e ½ of lot 21, con. 1, in the township of Madoc, in the early spring of 1849. In the midst of the primeval forest they set to work with a will that knew no defeat to hew out for themselves a home and lay the foundation of future success. Careful and frugal, but liberal with all and open hearted and handed, they ever lent a helping hand to every good word and work. God's Heralds ever found a hearty welcome, and the weary and hungry traveller met a generous hospitality. They were blessed with a family of eleven children, eight of whom are still living, as follows:—James, Ex-Warden of Hastings; Joseph, Ex-Reeve of Huntingdon; William John, of Dakota, N.S.A.; Thomas, on the homestead; Martha, wife of W. J. Conron, Toronto Jct.; Margaret J., wife of John Conlin, Madoc; Mary E., wife of B. C. Hubbell, Marmora; Miss Rebecca, at home. The subject of this sketch was ever a true and faithful wife, a kind and loving parent, a loyal citizen and a very much esteemed neighbor. Though dead she has left behind her a rich heritage of a noble life well spent.

Church Opening at Glanmire.

The re-opening service of St. Margaret's church, Glanmire, will be held on Sunday, Nov. 10th, at 10.30. This sacred edifice has been much improved by it recent renovation.

The local Manager of the Telephone Exchange wishes to say to subscribers who have not already secured their new directory to call at the telephone office and secure same.

Why Particular People Patronize

McIlroy's

Most Satisfactory

Store...

1.—Our store is the cleanest, brightest and best appointed.

2.—We have every facility to aid us in giving our customers the best service.

3.—We carry the greatest assortment from which to choose and guarantee everything we sell.

4.—We take the same care with your phone order as if personally given to our store.

Telephone 34.

We also carry all the leading Brands of Salmons,
Sailor Boy Tomatoes,
Sailor Boy Corn and Peas,
Sailor Boy Catsup,
Fresh Shrimps and Sardines,
Soups of all kinds,
California Prunes, the brand we sell have thin, tender skin and require little sugar.
California Lemons, large size, per dozen 35c.
Particular people like our Flour because it is the best.

Cash Paid for Eggs.

John McIlroy.

P. Walter O'Flynn,

BARRISTER & SOLICITOR.

MADOC, - - ONT.

Private and Corporation Funds for Investment.

Collections promptly made.

OFFICE—North side St. Lawrence St., next door west T. L. Nickle's Warerooms.

Not Guilty;

Or, A Great Mistake.

CHAPTER XI.

Gordon had not found it an easy task to frame some excuse which would permit him to call upon Mr. Usher, but he had argued at last a plausible something which seemed to him satisfactory; and he made his way to the Bath Hotel as early as possible the following morning.

To his disappointment, however, the gambler was out when he reached Piccadilly, and after he had spent an hour or so in promenading that thoroughfare, varied by an occasional excursion into Burlington Arcade, he returned to the hotel, to find the object of his search still absent.

"I understood from Mr. Usher that he was only going to be out for the day or so," said the hall-porter, "but he is certain to be in for lunch, sir. Will you leave your name?"

"I will come back about lunch time," said Gordon, hurriedly. "It doesn't matter about the name."

"It is no use wandering about here," he thought, "I had better go home and see if Miss Gaunt is well enough to have a little talk. For some reason or other I would have liked to see Usher before she and I began our explanations, but it does not much matter, I suppose."

The truth was that Gordon was looking forward more than he would confess to his interview with the young girl, whose beauty and helplessness had attracted him more with every moment she remained in his house. He was impatient to know what she would say at this first conversation, if she would still insist to him on the incredible story of her guilt, and so leave him powerless, or if she would confess what he felt to be the truth, namely, that it was some terrible misunderstanding only, some miserable and overwhelming combination of circumstances, in the midst of which she stood pure and innocent, which had made her accuse herself and cling so determinedly to her accusation.

As Gordon opened the door of his house he became aware that someone was descending the stairs towards him, and looking up quickly he gave a start; and, in spite of his presence of mind, stood for a moment absolutely stupified.

A man stood facing him in an easy attitude, his hat on his head and a cool smile upon his lips. There was no mistaking the white face, the hard green eyes, the tall well-built figure, yet Gordon almost felt that his eyes were deceiving him. Usher! and in his house!

And then something in the man's expression, his smile, the look in his eyes, struck him sharply, and he realized that the man had been descending the stairs as he open dthe door.

"What are you doing here?" he said roughly, a hundred wild theories crossing his brain.

Usher smiled again with a smile that Gordon felt was hateful.

"I beg your pardon, Colonel Gordon," he asked, calmly.

"Take off your hat, sir!" said Gordon sternly. "This is my house."

"Certainly. Excuse me," returned the other, still smiling coolly, and he slowly uncovered himself.

"Thank you," said Gordon, who was recovering himself rapidly. "Now will you kindly tell me your business, and why—why you are coming down my stairs?"

Usher nodded easily. "My business, I am afraid I can't tell you," he said, calmly. "It is, to tell you the truth, private. I came down your stairs because it would have been inconvenient to go down by the window."

"You will certainly go out that way all the same," returned Gordon, "unless you explain yourself."

For the moment the two men stood looking at one another. They were both outwardly cool, but Gordon noticed with satisfaction that a red tinge had begun to show on the other's white face, while he felt himself at every moment becoming more collected, as indeed he always did at moments when his presence of mind was needed.

Usher was the first to break the silence.

"I have been to see Miss Gaunt," he said.

"In my house, without my permission?" continued Gordon, sternly.

Usher frowned. "Do you arrogate to yourself the right to choose Miss Gaunt's visitors for her?" he asked. "That is rather peculiar for a host, especially when she has become a guest under such—such peculiar circumstances."

"I have a right to shut my door or open it to whom I will," said Gordon.

"And you would like to close it on me? It is a pity you were not earlier. But, surely, whatever she may be, a young lady has a right to see her fiancee!"

"Her fiancee! It is a lie!" But Gordon stopped suddenly. He remembered what the fat proprietor of the gambling house had told him. Was it true? Could it be true that she was to be married to this man? And if it were, then what had been the murdered man. "Dear Claude! dear, dear Claude," the girl's piteous cry returned to his mind. If this man was engaged to her, who was Claude?

The other watched his confusion with a cold sneer. "If you doubt me," he said at length, "you can ask Miss Gaunt herself. I daresay I ought to apologize for not awaiting your permission to see my future wife, but, you see, you were not at home, and I was, you will naturally understand, impatient. Besides, you will excuse me for saying that Miss Gaunt's presence here at all is rather confusing and in want of an explanation. However, he confined, seeing that Gordon was about to speak, "I really have not time to argue the question. I can only repeat that Miss Gaunt herself will confirm my words. Will you go and ask her?"

Gordon shook his head, but the man's tone told him that his ground was sure, and he felt his heart sink heavily. After all, had not his words been confirmed by the fat proprietor, and what reason had he to suppose that Carlton was the man.

As he still stood irresolute, Usher waved his hand lightly, and passed out of the door. "Good-day, Colonel Gordon," he said, coolly. "I shall not trouble you again. Miss Gaunt will be leaving you to-morrow, she tells me, and will probably thank you for your hospitality herself."

Gordon stared after him, irresolutely still. "You blackguard," he said, "for I am sure you are one, you have got the best of me this time, but wait! And now to see Miss Gaunt."

He flew upstairs and tapped at the door of the young girl's room. The nurse opened to his summons, with rather a disturbed look on her face, he thought.

"Can I speak to Miss Gaunt?" he asked.

The nurse came out into the passage, closing the door behind her. "She has been very much upset, sir," she said. "That gentleman who has just gone should really have known better than to excite her so much."

"But how did he come here at all, nurse?" said Gordon. "How was it you allowed him to see Miss Gaunt?"

"I was out for a moment, sir. He said that he was engaged to be married to the young lady. As soon as she heard he was here she sent down word that she must see him at once."

"And now she is ill again? Worse?"

"Not ill again, sir, but much too excited. But it is not that, she talks of going away at once; and, you know, in her condition, rapid as her improvement has been, that would be too dangerous."

Gordon started. "Of course it would, perfect madness," he returned quickly. "nurse, she must be persuaded.

"I have tried, sir, but she won't listen to me. She seems to have some trouble on her mind," the nurse looked anxiously at George, "and it is useless for me to argue with her. Will you try, sir? I am sure if Dr. Seymour were here he would insist upon her staying."

"I will try, if I may see her," said Gordon.

"Oh, you may see her," said the nurse. "Another visitor will do her less harm than to leave her in that state."

She tapped at the door, opened it to admit Gordon, and discreetly withdrew to the passage again.

For a moment Gordon and Miss Gaunt stood looking at one another. It was the first time the young girl had seen Gordon since that terrible night when he had carried her off so unceremoniously, and she gazed at him curiously and a little shyly. As for him, he was thinking how lovely she was with consciousness in her dark eyes, and wondering how it was that every time he saw her her beauty came to him as a fresh revelation.

She had been standing by the window, and had half turned towards him as he entered. Her eyes were bright and her cheeks unusually flushed, but at the back of the determination expressed by her graceful figure and closed lips, he still could see the terror and despair which so startled him when her glance had first met him through the glass panels of the room in Regent Street.

"Miss Gaunt," he said, "you cannot be thinking of leaving yet? You must not go."

Her eyes met his for a moment. "I must go," she said, "I am quite well again. I thank you, oh, how I thank you for all your kindness. I was mad that night, I was overwhelmed, and you saved me from—from I don't know what horrors; but I must go to-day. You must not think me ungrateful, but—but what does it matter after all! What can you think of me——"

"I think you are the victim of some terrible misunderstanding," said Gordon. "It is because of what I think that I ask you to stay."

"A misunderstanding—some terrible misunderstanding: Ah, if it were the truth! the words were almost a cry, and Gordon bit his lip. How he felt that he could echo her wish himself; but Usher, what of his speech?

"Miss Gaunt," he said at last, "you say I saved you the other night from a danger which threatened you, and you have shown me for it. Let me ask you a favor in return. Be my guest here for a day or so longer. If you wish I will go away myself, and you shall see no one but the nurse and my housekeeper; but do not go until at least the doctor comes again, and I will abide by his decision."

Miss Gaunt shook her head. "I must go," she said. "Ah, I have not even a choice! I must go."

Gordon frowned. "That man who was here just now—I beg your pardon, Mr. Usher, he has——"

"He! that man!"

Her tone made Gordon's heart bound suddenly. Her face had turned white, and she had shrunk back against the wall, with her hand at her heart.

"Then I knew it," he said quickly. "He has lied to obtain admittance here. The man is a scoundrel. He said, forgive me, that he was—he was to marry you."

The young girl stood in the attitude she had taken, while her lips turned whiter still. Gordon's words seemed to have changed her to stone.

"If I had known he was lying," Gordon continued, "he should not have escaped so easily. Even now——"

Miss Gaunt's hand went out swiftly, as if to arrest his movement. Her lips opened, but for a moment no sound came from them. Then she spoke with an effort:

"He was not lying," she said.

"Good God!"

"He was not lying. I am going to marry him. God help me!"

The despair in her eyes, her heart-broken tone, made Gordon forget everything but her beauty and helplessness, and the fascination of her presence, which every word and movement made him feel more strangely.

He strode forward and caught her hand, though, meeting his eyes almost wildly, she strove to restrain it.

"Miss Gaunt," he said, "why won't you let me help you?"

"It is useless, it is impossible," she gasped, attempting in vain to release her hand, which trembled like a bird in Gordon's grasp. There is no help possible—no way out, but one.

"And that you shall not take," said Gordon. "You cannot like that man. I see you do not. Your tone when you speak of him, your look, everything tells me you do not. But in some infernal way he has got a power over you which you fancy you must yield to. Miss Gaunt, that man is a scoundrel, I am sure of it. I believe he is worse. Let me prove it; give me time to prove it to you?"

"It is impossible. It would be useless if you could."

The despairing resignation in her tone set Gordon's mind at work.

"I see what you mean," he said, thoughtfully. "It is because of the other night."

The young girl shuddered. "Ah, do not speak of that!" she said.

"Forgive me, but I must," he returned. "After all, I have the right to, for remember the circumstances. I found you in that room, by accident. There was a dead man there—a man who had been murdered——"

"Ah, stop; please stop!"

"You accused yourself of the crime. You were standing there to give yourself up. You might have been found there and arrested. I took you away against your will——"

"I have thanked you. I cannot think you sufficiently, but I am grateful; don't think me ungrateful."

"You accused yourself," continued Gordon firmly. "I did not believe you; I did not think you had committed that crime, but you said you had. To-day you do not repeat your accusation. Then I was right; you did not do it. Who did?"

Miss Gaunt was silent, staring at him with wide-open, frightened eyes.

"Who did it?" repeated Gordon. "Usher, was it Usher?"

"He! oh, no. He? And you think that if he had done it, I would——"

"Then who was it?" repeated Gordon. "But I will know, and I will save you, in spite of yourself."

Again their eyes met, and this time hers fell.

"Why should you?" she murmured, "why should you help me?"

Gordon's lips opened, and he moved towards her, but he restrained himself. "I will tell you, but not now," he said, watching the flush rise to her cheek, "I will help you first."

"You cannot," she said. "Oh, do not make me repeat it. You can do nothing, there is nothing to be done."

"And you will marry that man?"

She let her head bow till it touched her breast.

"Yes," she said. "It must be so."

Gordon struck the ground with his heel. "It shall not be," he said. "I swear it." And then he sprung quickly forward, for she had trembled, and, reeling back against the wall, seemed about to sink

"It is nothing," she murmured quickly. "But I am not so strong as I thought I was. Do not trouble, I am all right, sir rather if you will be so good, please call that kind nurse."

But the nurse was already in the room, and Gordon seeing her take the young girl in her strong arms, with one more glance, left them.

CHAPTER XII.

In the morning Gordon was awakened by a hurried tapping at his door. He looked at his watch before he sprang out of bed, and saw that it was hardly seven o'clock.

Wondering what could have occurred, he opened the door and found himself confronted by the nurse. She had evidently dressed in haste, and her face was pale and agitated.

"Oh, sir, Miss Gaunt, the young lady!" she gasped.

Gordon started. "What of her?" he asked, "What has happened? Is she worse?"

"She has gone, sir."

"Gone!"

"Gone, sir. Oh, I don't know what to do, or how you will ever forgive me. I am sure I can't forgive myself. To think that she could have taken me in like that! So simple and innocent as she looked."

Gordon stopped her quickly. "Yes, yes," he said, impatiently, "but tell me the facts. When did she go, and how?"

"Well, sir, she must have gone at daybreak. She was quiet after you had seen her, and seemed much more settled. I sat by her until she went to sleep. I am sure she did go to sleep first, sir. And I sat in the room by her bedside for a long time; I should think until about one or two. Then I went to my room, but although I was quite easy about her, for I had taken her temperature, and it was almost normal, I nevertheless locked in at her every hour or so. Well, sir, the last time was about four. She had been asleep, but she just turned over and half opened her eyes. 'It's all right, nurse,' she said. 'Go to sleep now, and don't bother about me. I shall sleep on till morning myself. I am as drowsy as I can be.' Well, sir, I believed her, and I saw no cause not to. But about a quarter of an hour ago I woke with a start, feeling something wrong. I went straight to her room and found her gone. I ran down stairs, but could see nothing of her, and then I went and woke up Mrs. Crump, but we have searched the house and found nothing. And—and here is a note for you, which was on her table, sir, where I saw it afterwards."

Gordon took the letter in silence. She was gone, but how could he blame this woman, who had for the rest performed her duties perfectly.

"Thank you, nurse," he said. "I beg you won't blame yourself too much. I should have been deceived as you were, I daresay."

He was unwilling to read the note with the nurse's eyes upon him, and nodding to her he made his way to his study, where he shut the door upon himself.

"I cannot thank you sufficiently, and I am grateful; oh, do believe that I am not ungrateful; but I must go. I had meant to go ever since this morning, and though you would have persuaded me, you could not. And now let me beg you to forget me, that you ever met me, that you ever troubled yourself about me, or, if you do remember, remember only that you would have saved me, but that it was impossible.

"Vivienne Gaunt."

Gordon flung the little sheet of paper on the floor, and then picked it up again and kissed it. "Vivienne!" he said, "what a pretty name! Confound you, though, Miss Vivienne, you've done a nice thing now! Gone! And where am I to look for you? Gone! without giving me even a chance at that brute Usher: gone to him! No, I hardly think that, though that may come unless I do something. But I will! I have sworn it, and I don't often break my word. Marry him! A gambler, a spendthrift, a blackguard, a—but I have to prove that. Ah, Vivienne!"

Gordon sighed, and for a moment his thoughts went wandering in what were for him as yet unbeaten paths, but soon the man of action in him took the upper hand. If he were ever to do more than dream sadly of Vivienne Gaunt's loveliness he must act, and act quickly; and he roused himself, and shutting the young girl's letter carefully in his desk, he got his hat and stick, and made his way out. In the hall he met, and thought it better to avoid, Mother Crump, who was making her way downstairs to him with a tear-stained face and the expression of a dog who knows he has done wrong but hardly fears to be beaten nevertheless.

Gordon, although he did not believe that Miss Gaunt had gone to Usher, yet could not doubt that he would be in possession of her address, and he made straight for the Bath Hotel.

Just as he neared the building, however, he caught sight of Usher coming out, and hastily ensconcing himself in the doorway of a shop, he watched him.

Usher descended the steps reading a note, which he had evidently just received, and Gordon felt he would have given anything to have been looking over his shoulder, for some instinct told him that the letter was from Vivienne. The gambler, however, with a little smile, which Gordon could have struck him for, crushed the note into his pocket, and pursued his way down Piccadilly.

Gordon had intended to speak to him, but something in the man's walk and manner stopped him. He could not help fancying that he had some fixed purpose in view and that his purpose touched upon the subject on which his own mind was so intently engaged. Gordon did not think that he was about to pay a visit to Miss Gaunt, for Usher had only, apparently, just received her note—if it was hers—while from his quick step and determined look this journey had evidently been determined on some time beforehand. In Gordon's present state of mind, and in the necessity for speedy action, which he foresaw, he could not afford to disregard the slightest signs or premonitions, and he determined to trust to his instinct on this occasion and to delay approaching Usher.

Keeping well out of sight, he therefore began to follow the gambler, for the third time within the past few days, hoping vigorously that on this occasion fate would be kinder to him than on the previous ones.

He felt, however, that Usher was a man on whom it was not easy to play tricks. When he had last followed him it was evident that the gambler had known it; this time Gordon was determined that he should not see him, but how to contrive it? It was easy enough while Usher kept to crowded thoroughfares like Piccadilly, but should he turn into more unfrequented ones, how could Gordon in broad daylight, escape his quick green eyes?

Still following him, he considered rapidly, and presently an idea came to him.

Crawling slowly along Piccadilly came an antiquated four-wheeler, such a four-wheeler, fortunately, as one seldom sees nowadays, monstrous as those conveyances still remain. It was tied, rather than harnessed, to a poor old horse like itself, in the last stage of emaciation, and it rattled as it went, but in the eyes of its weather-beaten driver, Gordon, with his swift observation, had caught a glimpse of superior intelligence, and formed his plan.

He strode quickly towards the vehicle and touched the driver on the shoulder.

"I want you to follow someone," he said, keeping Usher carefully in the tail of his eye. "And I'll give you half a sovereign if you don't miss him. Keep on moving."

(To be continued).

STORY OF SPECTRE HORSEMAN.

Gruesome Tale of Rider Who Haunts Wycollar Hall.

Tradition says that once every year a spectre horseman visits Wycollar Hall, near Colne, England. He is attired in the costume of the early Stuart period, and the trappings of his horse are of a most uncouth description.

On the evening of his visit the weather is always wild and tempestuous. There is no moon to light the lonely roads, and the residents of the district do not venture out of their cottages. When the wind howls loudest the horseman can be heard dashing up the road at full speed, and, after crossing the narrow bridge, he suddenly stops at the door of the Hall. The rider then dismounts and makes his way up the broad oaken stairs into one of the rooms of the house. Dreadful screams, as from a woman, are then heard, which soon subside into groans. The horseman then makes his appearance at the door, at once mounts his steed, and gallops off by the road he came.

His body can be seen through by those who may chance to be present; his horse appears to be wild with rage, and its nostrils stream with fire. The tradition is that one of the Cunliffes murdered his wife in that room, and that the spectre horseman is the ghost of the murderer, who is doomed to pay an annual visit to the home of his victim. She is said to have predicted the extinction of the family, which, according to the story, has been literally fulfilled.

A smart student, showing a party over a museum, pointed out to them, among other curiosities, a rusty old sword with which Balaam threatened to kill his ass." "I never heard," said one of the company, "that Balaam had a sword, but only that he wished for one." "You are quite right," replied the student, "and that is the one he wished for."

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About the Farm

PREPARING POULTRY FOR MARKET

There is almost an unlimited market for well fed fowls in Great Britain, and in our own country the demand is constantly increasing. The price now paid for first-class poultry makes the rearing and fattening of good birds, a highly profitable business, but there is no market for scrubs of any kind. Although this has been frequently pointed out, we still find farmers bringing to for sale a large proportion of badly bred and carelessly fed birds, which are unsatisfactory to the consumer and therefore fail to give the producer profitable returns.

Where it is intended to make a specialty of feeding fowls for table use, it is wise to study the market to be supplied, find out as nearly as possible what is wanted and then select a strain of the most suitable breed to meet its requirements. The birds should be grown so that when fattened they will be fairly heavy, have plump breasts and a large proportion of tender flesh and not an undue amount of oily fat. Early maturity is always a valuable quality and for some markets, a certain color of legs and skin is essential.

According to British ideas there is only one type for market and that is the Dorking—a large, plump, square-framed, while fleshed fowl. Among our breeds which nearest approach this type are the Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Orpingtons and, of course, the Dorkings themselves. First crosses of these with Indian game make excellent table birds.

Where crossing is resorted to for the production of table birds the male should be Indian Game and the hens of one of the other breeds mentioned, as they are all winter layers, and none of the cross-bred chickens should be held over to breed from, or degeneration will take place and the flock soon run out.

To successfully raise chickens and realize high prices in autumn and winter the birds must be well fed from the time they are hatched, particularly during the early weeks of their lives, for if stunted then, they are not likely to recover from it, in time to be of value the first season.

FATTENING POULTRY.

Two methods of fattening poultry are known and practised generally in this country and each has its advantages. Crate fattenig is perhaps the most popular, though why it should be so is not quite clear. Under this system a few fowls are closely confined in crates and fed from a trough. The crates in general use are six feet long, sixteen inches wide and twenty inches high inside measurement. Each crate is divided by two tight woolen partitions into three compartments and each compartment holds four chickens. The frame pieces are two inches wide and seven-eighths of an inch thick; the back, top, and front slats are the same width, but only three-eighths thick. The spaces between the slats in front are two inches wide to enable the birds to feed from the trough. The bottom slats are put on one and a half inches apart and the slat nearest the back of the crate is two and a quarter inches from the corner which prevents the droppings from collecting at the rear. The bottom slats are placed upon the top of the bottom cross-pieces to prevent the chickens feet from being bruised when the crate is placed upon the ground. The top slats are two inches apart and the back slats one and a half inches. The top slats are cut above the three doors so formed may be hinged with pieces of leather to the rear top strip. The crates should be placed upon stands about eighteen inches from the ground and beneath them sand, ashes or some absorbent material may be scattered to absorb the droppings.

A light V trough, two and a half inches deep inside, is placed in front of the crates and carried on two brackets nailed to the ends of the crate. The bottom of the trough should be about four inches above the floor and the upper inside about two inches from the bars.

So long as the weather remains warm, the crates may be left out of doors in any position which will afford shelter from rain and high winds, but in cold, rough weather the fattening should be carried on inside a building. Under this system of crate feeding good results have been attained both in Europe and America, but a certain amount of trouble is involved in it which may be avoided by

FATTENING IN PENS.

Under this method the birds are put up in small flocks and confined to the house and yard. From fifty to sixty fowls make a convenient flock for fattening and this number can be readily kept in a house 9 x 10 feet in size, with a yard attached 15 x 20 feet. Experiments on a very extensive scale have been carried on at various agricultural stations for the purpose of ascertaining which is the better of these methods. The results of these experiments show that close cooping is not necessary in order to secure the greatest gains in chicken fattening and that in general the birds made greater gains when given the liberty of the pens than when kept in close confinement. The labor involved in caring for their in small numbers in coops is greater than in caring for an equal number in a house and yard. The results in this respect are so pronounced that they must be regarded as conclusive

In making fattening tests it has been clearly shown that with poultry the periods of cheap and rapid gain come early in life. Thus chickens put up to fatten when from ninety to ninety-five days old, made in twenty-eight days very nearly twice as much gain as birds which were one hundred and sixty days old when put up under precisely the same conditions. Old hens which have been well fed require no further treatment to make them fit for market. The only result obtained by putting them up to feed is to make them take on oily fat which is objectionable to most consumers.

Chickens like other animals do best when their food is varied from time to time, a good staple mixture, however, may be composed of ground oats one part, ground barley one part, ground corn one part, and meat meal one part, mixed with water to the consistency of thin porridge. This should be fed twice a day. If skim-milk is used, the meat meal will not be required. The English poultrymen who make a specialty of fattening many thousands of birds each year feed them largely upon finely ground oats and mutton tallow, and by this method produce the best table fowls in the world.—Farming World.

ADVICE TO VICTIMS

TELLS READERS HOW TO CURE RHEUMATISM AT HOME.

Directions to Mix a Simple, Harmless Preparation and the Dose to Take — Overcomes Kidney Trouble.

There is so much Rheumatism everywhere that the following advice by an eminent authority, who writes for readers of a large Eastern daily paper, will be highly appreciated by those who suffer:

Get from any good pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces of Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Shake these well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime; also drink plenty of good water.

It is claimed that there are few victims of this dread and torturous disease who will fail to find ready relief in this simple home-made mixture, and in most cases a permanent cure is the result.

This simple recipe is said to strengthen and cleanse the eliminative tissues of the Kidneys so that they can filter and strain from the blood and system the poisons, acids and waste matter, which cause not only Rheumatism, but numerous other diseases. Every man or woman here who feels that their kidneys are not healthy and active, or who suffers from any urinary trouble whatever, should not hesitate to make up this mixture, as it is certain to do much good, and may save you from much misery and suffering after while.

EMETIC MAID.

An English maid, brought to a hospital suffering from an overdose of poison, questioned as to her motive for taking it, replied:—

"I wasn't feeling well, and I went to my mistress's room to get some medicine from the chest she has there. The bottle I got was marked 'Three drops for an infant, six for an adult, and a tablespoonful for an emetic.' I knew I wasn't an infant, I wasn't sure about an adult, so I thought I must be the emetic, and I took the spoonful."

A girl may be willing to let her mother wash her other clothes, but her blouses must go to the laundry.

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed *Scott's Emulsion.*

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.

CURRENT TOPICS.

The "What to read" question has perplexed the civilized world for decades. Critics and intellectual leaders have from time to time put forth lists of "best books," and in addition such "helps" as the injunction to read no work that has not lived ten or five years have been provided. No one believes, however, that the question has been satisfactorily settled. The struggle between the classics and moderns is still going on, and then there are the claims of the quasi or semi-classical authors of the past. Shall these be ignored entirely, or shall they be judiciously read in preference to second-rate contemporary books?

Count Tolstoy, with his usual boldness, has announced a new solution of the problem. He not only will tell us what to read; he will, so to speak, bring all the good literature that we should study and know within our easy reach. Though he has just published a new essay on non-resistance—for which others have been sent to prison—and is at work on several things, didactic and artistic, the project that is nearest and dearest to his heart, and which, we are informed by journalists who have visited him recently, is approaching completion, is a bulky and comprehensive "reader," a compilation, a sort of book of books, which is intended to serve all the literary needs of right-minded men and women, irrespective of sex, age, color, race or previous condition. All ancient, mediaeval and modern literatures have been drawn on by the famous compiler, and he has conscientiously examined and perused thousands of volumes in order to get at their pith and essence and give it to the reader in exactly the right quotation or condensation—with notes, comments and pointers, of course.

Count Tolstoy is very enthusiastic over this labor of love. It will, he thinks, be a boon to mankind. It will prevent terrible waste of time and mental energy, and make us independent of the critics, the librarians and the publishers. To own that reader will mean to have access at any and all times to the noblest and most artistic literary productions of humanity. There will be no need of any additional reading, for the great compilation will never be obsolete, and no one will ever be done with it. You finish it only to begin all over again. The idea is a magnificent one, though much will depend on its execution. Whom will Tolstoy reject? In view of his peculiar ideas of good and bad art, Shakespeare and Goethe and all the moderns will probably be excluded. How many other masters will be barred? And will the world accept the reader as complete if Tolstoy's tests be relentlessly applied? Still, the success of the reader is assured, and its translation into all important languages may be safely predicted.

A balloon sent sunward by Columbus in the year 1492 travelling steadily thirty-seven and a third miles an hour would have reached the sun in the year 1776. Its long flight furnishes the unit of distance for measuring sun distances. Two hundred and seventy-five thousand times this unit is the distance to the nearest star. Our sun, like other stars, is speeding through space. It is advancing toward Hercules, or, more nearly, toward the bright star Vega, now conspicuous in the northeast. The spectroscope confirms this fact. Moreover, it shows that the sun's steady motion toward Vega is at the rate of some twelve miles a second. In a year we move in that direction four times the earth-sun distance, and in some four thousand centuries we shall reach Vega's present region of space—but not Vega. Its motion meanwhile will have borne it to new remoteness. We shall then have a new pole star, but shall still see in the north the same Big Dipper, a little bent, doubtless, and the same galaxy, the same Zodiac, the same glittering constellation as now. That since the beginning we have been speeding on and on through interstellar space without once melting or passing a single lonely star brings clear to our realization as no other consideration can the amazing amplitude of cosmic space, the completeness of the isolation of each star from all others, the supreme magnificence of the scale of the stellar universe. And beyond this universe there are considered to be innumerable other universes.

PROTECTIVE MEASURE.

"Why do so many parents send their children abroad to study music? We have many fine teachers in this country."

"I suppose it's because they're afraid the pupils would have to practise at home."

HIS CHOICE.

Host—"Why on earth did you put poor Jenkins between two such chatterboxes at the table?"

Hostess—"Why, dear, you know he is so fond of tongue sandwiches!"

WASTEFUL.

"I paid old Dr. Grabbit $5,000 to save my life."

"How foolish. He's got more money than he knows what to do with."

About the House

TOOTHSOME DISHES.

Asparagus Loaf.—Cut the asparagus into small pieces, cook until tender in salted water, drain and mix with cream dressing; pack in a loaf tin and brown in the oven.

Tomatoes Baked in Bread.—Take half a can of tomatoes, make a seasoning much the same as for oysters without the cream, adding a little chopped onion. Fill a hollow loaf with first a layer of tomatoes, then seasoning, and so on until it is full; bake until it is brown.

Muffins for Two.—A recipe that will provide enough for two people is always convenient. Sift one cup of flour with a level teaspoon of good baking powder, one-quarter level teaspoon of salt, and one tablespoon of sugar. Rub in a rounding teaspoon of butter, and a beaten egg and one-half cup of sweet milk, and mix. Pour into six gem tins and bake. Never fails.

New Chocolate Pudding.—A cup of stale bread crumbs. Meats of a dozen English walnuts chopped, but not fine. Make a boiled custard of a cup of milk, four tablespoons sugar, and one beaten egg. As it is taken from the fire beat in half a square chocolate. Mix in the crumbs and nuts, turn into a baking dish, and bake about ten minutes. Serve hot with cream. A good emergency dessert and easily doubled.

Egg Plant Salad.—Cut the egg plant in quarter-inch slices, pare, sprinkle with salt and pepper, and saute them quickly in hot butter. Drain on cheesecloth; when cold cut them in dice, sprinkle on them some minced watercress and cover with a cream salad dressing, made by stirring three teaspoonfuls of grated horse radish, three tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a dash of paprika into one cup of thick whipped cream.

Nut Cutlets.—Mix two cupfuls of chopped nuts with one cupful of mashed potato or boiled rice and a beaten egg; season with half a teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoon paprika, and a half teaspoonful of mushroom or tomato catsup; shape into cutlets, dredge well with fine breadcrumbs and fry a golden brown; toothpicks may be stuck in the small end of each cutlet to simulate the bone.

Sweet Potato Croquettes.—Select six or eight large, firm sweet potatoes, boil until tender, drain, and put through fruit press, add salt, butter size of an egg, and from a third to half a cup of sweet cream, beat well; when cold form into croquette shape, roll into beaten egg and cracker crumbs, and fry in hot fat until a nice brown. These, with sprigs of parsley, make a pretty garnish for fried chicken or steak.

Mexican Cauliflower.—Boil a large head of cauliflower in salt water until tender; drain and set aside until cool enough to handle; then take a portion in the hands and squeeze dry; shape in balls about the size of an egg; in the centre of each ball place a half inch dice of cheese. After the balls are all formed roll in flour, then in a well beaten egg and fry in butter, turning frequently until all sides are a golden brown; then place in a deep dish and pour over them this sauce: Six large tomatoes, three onions, a small chili pepper, and a little water; cook until tender; then put through a sieve. To the juice and strained pulp add salt and a little sugar. This makes a delicious and attractive dish.

Brunswick Stew.—One of three kinds of meat can be used—lamb, chicken, or squirrel. Chicken is best. First parboil and cut up as for frying; then put on in cold water, enough to cover it; a large onion cut fine, a large slice of bacon cut fine, black and red pepper in abundance, and salt are added. After cooking until the bone can be extracted, corn cut off the cob and tomatoes chopped fine are put in with half a pound of butter. Before serving put in stale bread crumbs. No vegetables except corn and tomatoes are added. Serve in a tureen. It should be the consistency of Scotch broth. Canned corn and tomatoes can be used in winter.

Chicken and Oyster Pie.—Cut up a large, tender fowl and cook in water till done, adding plenty of salt and a little pepper. Take the chicken from the pan, leaving the liquid. To one cup of milk add the beaten yolks of two eggs, three rounded tablespoons of flour one rounded tablespoon of butter, and a level tablespoon of parsley, minced fine. Turn these into the liquid in the pan and cook five minutes, stirring now and then. Drain a quart of oysters. Line a deep dish with a good paste; put in a layer of chicken, then a layer of oysters; cover with the thickened broth, then add two more layers. Finish with the rest of the broth, and for the top put on a rich crust, cut in diamonds or circles, which is better than a close cover. Bake till browned.

NEW WRINKLES.

Orange Doughnuts.—Doughnuts are much improved by the addition of the juice of a large orange while the dough is in a soft state.

Egg Shells Clean Bottles.—Fill bottle with water of any kind; crush a few egg shells in your hand and put in bottle. Let soak for five or ten minutes, then shake and wash out.

Mahogany Polish.—The following recipe is excellent for polishing mahogany: Take equal parts of alcohol, olive oil and water, mix well, and rub on with a soft flannel.

To Clean Mica.—The mica in stoves can be made like new by washing with vinegar, slightly diluted. If the black does not come off immediately allow the mica to remain in the vinegar a short time.

Keep Bugs from Seeds.—When putting flower seeds away for winter put each kind in a paper and put a drop of turpentine in the paper, too. It will keep the bugs and worms from eating the seeds.

Spots on Calcimine Wall.—Take a crayon, such as children use, as nearly color of calcimine as possible, and rub on bare spot. This will improve matters much if you have neglected to ask decorators to leave a small amount of each color when the spring cleaning was done.

Make Own Water Filter.—A home-made filter can be made in this way: Take a large flower pot, insert in the hole in the bottom a sponge, fill the pot with alternative layers of sand, charcoal, and small pebbles. The flower pot thus filled may then be placed on a jar or other convenient vessel into which the water can be received as it filters through.

Preserve the Drip Pan.—Melt mutton tallow and put two good coats on the inside of the pan used to catch the drip water from the icebox. This will harden into a solid covering, impervious to water, and will prevent rust. Before putting away for winter let pan stand a couple of days to dry, when the tallow will drop off in scales. Pans treated thus stay last for years.

Economical Linen Spread.—Get a two yard square piece of heavy linen at will not cost more than $1 a yard; hemstitch or do drawn work on the sides. Then get four or six large flower or scroll designs drawn in the centre, and when worked it will make a handsome spread. Make pillow shams to match, and it makes a beautiful set.

Practical Pillow Slips.—When making pillow cases buy a good quality of either bleached or unbleached sheeting. One yard of sheeting, two and one-half yards wide, torn lengthwise in the middle, will make one pair of cases forty-five inches wide and thirty-four inches long, with a two inch hem. This plan has the advantage of being from 12 to 24 cents cheaper per pair, and will wear twice as long as the pillow case muslin or tulking, and it will launder much more easily and better; also the ticking will not show through it, as it often does with the other muslins.

Home-made Vegetable Bins.—A convenient and tidy way to keep vegetables is to construct a bin made as follows: Take boxes of uniform size, fasten together to form one long bin, with compartments; the boxes are screwed together side by side, and when attached to a brick wall and propped up at the front on legs the bottom should be bored with a number of holes for ventilation. Paint bins with white paint and the name of the vegetable printed in black.

What to do with Old Photographs.—Most homes have many old photographs too precious to be thrown away, yet of little interest to those outside the immediate family. To save space they are often packed away in boxes; too, often when we would gladly spend a little time looking over the familiar scenes and faces, it seems too much trouble to get them out. Here is a simple solution of the problem: Put the photographs in clean, hot water; in a short time the pictures can be easily removed from the cards. When dry, either trim down, to economize space, or cut away the background entirely. This last, of course, requires great care. Mount them in a scrapbook; or, better still, a book made especially for kodak pictures.

Stuffings for Pillows.—Dried grass clippings, thoroughly sun dried to remove all possible dampness, make a soft pillow, and at the same time one giving a delightful odor. Corn husks treated in similar manner, also are nice and splendid for porch pillows. Soft and inexpensive is that of the milkweed pods. Gather them when ready to burst, remove the seeds and center, and put down into your pillow for softness equal to those you purchase at the store. For hard, ornamental ones, fill with cotton batting all the slip will possibly hold. These you can stand anywhere. Excelsior and newspapers torn in tiny strips also are good and lighter in weight.

TRAGEDIES OF MONT BLANC.

Remains of Three Hamel Guides Appear After Forty Years.

Mont Blanc, the great white mountain, standing like a watchtower between France and Italy, clothed and capped in eternal snows, is at once the most fascinating and most romantic mountain in the world. Its terrible crevasses and terrifying precipices, its treacherous storms and overwhelming avalanches, have given it a history of comedy and tragedy unlike that of any other mountain.

It must often happen that the remains of the hapless guides or tourists who have fallen victims to the white mountain cannot be recovered. Caught in an avalanche, as were the guides in the great Hamel disaster of 1820, they are hurried down a glassy slope, and buried in the profound depths of some unfathomable crevasse. Forty years pass, and a seeming miracle occurs. At the lower end of a great glacier, four miles from the spot where the accident happened, the dismembered remains appear. Thus it was with the remains of the three Hamel guides.

How near to death a party may be, and yet escape, was illustrated during the climbing season of last year, when six French climbers found themselves standing helpless in the path of an avalanche. Death seemed inevitable, when suddenly the men were enveloped in a cloud of fine snow. When it cleared they found that the crevasse, a few yards above them, had swallowed up the whole of the avalanche, leaving them safe.

"Salmon is considered a dainty in London," says an artist, "but I was once on a sketching tour in Scotland, and at the various inns I put up at I was given salmon for breakfast, lunch, and dinner, till I could hardly bear the sight of it. I remember coming down one morning in the Highlands, and seeing on the table only a huge salmon and a pot of mustard. 'Is there nothing else for breakfast?' I asked my host. 'Nothing else,' cried he. 'Why, there's enough salmon there for a dozen!' 'I know,' said I; 'but I don't like salmon.' 'Well, then,' said he, 'try the mustard.'"

THE SENIOR PARTNER

James Collins was a clerk in the office of Messrs. Law & Whitcombe, merchants. Outwardly, he was very much the same type of being as many hundreds of other clerks who journeyed to the City with him every morning, between the hours of nine and ten, and spread in all directions towards their various suburbs in the evening, between the hours of six and seven.

Yet under his well-worn blue serge jacket beat a heart which contained a little of the stuff of which heroes are made.

There were many clerks at Law & Whitcomb's, their salaries varying from fifteen shillings to two pounds a week. Collins's salary was two pounds. On this he contrived to rent a small flat in a "model dwelling," to pay his taxes, and to feed and clothe a wife and two babies.

The thorn in the flesh of most of the junior clerks at Law & Whitcombe's was undoubtedly Stubbs, the head clerk. He had been imported recently from an American firm, and was a protégé of Mr. Law, the junior partner. Stubbs was bitterly jealous of everyone under him who knew more about the business than he did, and his jealousy was directed against Collins in particular, who had been in the office for fifteen years.

Collins was playing a losing game, and he knew it. Stubbs had the ear of the junior partner, who was virtually head of the firm. Mr. Whitcombe was—to his staff, at least—merely a name. None of the present clerks had ever seen him.

Punctually at six o'clock every evening Collins left his desk, and made his way on foot to Piccadilly Circus, where, for the sum of twopence, he could get a motor-bus to take him to his home. Long ago he had decided that he could not afford to ride the whole way, unless he did without his two favorite luxuries. One of these was his evening paper; the other the bestowal of a halfpenny on "Billy," his friend the crossing-sweeper. Billy waited for him regularly at the corner of a certain street in clubland, and the pair would exchange views on the topics of the day, or—more frequently—discuss each other's private affairs. This little scene was observed nightly by a benevolent-looking old gentleman, with a white beard and a very bald head, from the window of his club, which happened to be opposite Billy's crossing.

The day so long dreaded by Collins came at last. Stubbs had won, and the second clerk at Messrs. Law & Whitcombe's was informed that the staff was being reduced, and his services were no longer required. He made his way drearily homewards that evening, at the usual hour, speculating gloomily upon the future. So dejected was he that he forgot to look up at the spot where Billy always awaited him.

"Ello, guv'nor!" sang out that friendly youth. "Down on yer luck? Look as if yer'd had a tooth out!"

Collins was obliged to confess that the situation was even worse. Stubbs had given him the sack. Billy knew all about Stubbs, and made use of many soothingly uncomplimentary epithets, by way of cheering his comrade. The benevolent old gentleman, chancing to look up from his evening paper, took in at a swift glance the meaning of Collins's downcast appearance, and the sympathetic air of the crossing-sweeper.

Collins's greatest trial was the confession of his failure to Mary, his happy, sunny-natured little wife. He had himself feared this disaster for many months, but even her quick eye had not detected his carefully-concealed anxiety.

Mary, however, refused to listen to his forebodings.

"We have quite a nice little sum at the bank, dear," she smiled. "Now that a rainy day has come, we can live on that till a new job turns up. It will be only a matter of a few days, you'll see."

She was full of plans for further economies. Collins wondered silently what more she could possibly deny herself. He knew that he and the babies would be the last to suffer, as long as there remained something that Mary could do without.

A weary month followed, and the monotonous hunt for work continued, with no result. Every evening Collins's shoulders dropped a little lower, and his step became a little heavier. Billy, catching sight of him at the corner would wave him a cheerful hand. The urchin did his best to help by means of practical suggestions.

His savings were nearly exhausted. The youngest baby was ill with croup, and Mary was well-nigh worn out with nursing it night and day. The doctor's bill would soon fall due.

He was engaged one evening upon these mournful reflections, when, as he approached Billy's crossing, he was aroused by a cry from a passer-by. Billy was in the middle of the street, trying to secure a penny carelessly thrown to him, which had stuck fast in the greasy mud of a November afternoon. A hansom was bearing down upon him, the driver apparently unaware of Billy's existence. Collins darted forward and succeeded in dragging the boy from under the horse's hoofs, but he was not in time to prevent one wheel of the vehicle from going over Billy's ankles.

The pair were assisted to the steps of the club, from the window of which the benevolent old gentleman had observed the incident, with his usual interest. Billy was unconscious, and Collins felt weak and faint from anxiety. A doctor was soon on the spot, and pronounced the injuries to be "severe, but not serious." Before Billy had time to recover his senses, he was driven off in an ambulance to Charing Cross Hospital.

Collins went home with a double load of care upon his mind. The boy had earned no small share in the City clerk's affections.

On this occasion the benevolent-looking old gentleman took it upon himself to follow Collins to his dwelling. The little flat was on the ground floor of a large block of buildings. A brass plate upon the door bore the inscription, "James Collins, No. 35." The old gentleman saw a dainty little woman, in a shabby, but faultlessly neat, black dress, open the door; saw the unspoken question in her tired, loving eyes, and the man's hopeless shake of the head in response.

The unseen spectator made an entry in his notebook, then hailed a passing hansom, and drove back to his club.

The Collins family were startled the following morning by the sharp sound of the postman's rap, and the fall of a small object into their letter-box.

To their astonishment the flap of the envelope bore the well-known stamp of Messrs. Law & Whitcombe. Collins tore it open with trembling fingers, his wife reading eagerly over his shoulder. Even the babies gathered that something unfamiliar had happened. It contained but three lines:

"Messrs. Law & Whitcombe will be obliged if Mr. James Collins will kindly call at their offices on Wednesday morning, and ask for the senior partner."

Quite at a loss to understand whether this meant good or ill fortune, but with a horrid fear that Stubbs' treachery was at the bottom of the mystery, Collins accordingly presented himself at an early hour.

He was shown into Mr. Law's private office, but instead of the figure of the junior partner at the desk, he beheld a mild-looking old gentleman, with a white beard and a very bald head.

Mr. Whitcombe surveyed his visitor kindly through a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles.

"You, I know, have not the pleasure of my acquaintance, Mr. Collins," he began, with just the suspicion of a twinkle in his eye, "but I have known you for some time. In fact, I may say I regard you as quite an old friend. Last night I witnessed a distressing accident from the window of my club. You, I observed, acted with praiseworthy promptness and bravery. Am I right in supposing that for some weeks you have been in want of a situation?"

Collins admitted that this was the case.

"The old gentleman rang a bell at his side.

"Be so good as to send Mr. Stubbs to me," he said to the clerk who answered his summons.

Stubbs did his best to conceal an involuntary start of amazement at this unexpected reappearance of the man he had been successful in driving out of the office.

"Mr. Stubbs, I believe one of our clerks recently threw up his situation. Will you kindly tell me if his place has yet been filled?"

"N-no, sir—that is——" Stubbs shifted his position uneasily, and shot an appealing glance towards Collins.

"Well, if that is so," continued Mr. Whitcombe, "I wish this gentleman to have the post. Let me see; the salary, I believe, was two pounds a week? You will, of course, examine his references."

Collins had remained silent. His first impulse was to blurt out the story of his fierce fight with Stubbs, and of the latter's shameful victory. The faces of his dearly-loved wife and babies rose before him. He must not lose this chance. In a few weeks more they would be starving. Then the thought flashed across his mind: "Stubbs has a wife and little ones, too. If I ruin this man, will not the thought of them embitter all the rest of my life?" His true self—for, as I have said, he was something of a hero at heart—conquered, and he broke in hurriedly:

"Sir—Mr. Whitcombe, I think there has been some mistake. I am the man who gave up his situation. I—I have no references beyond the fact that I was in your firm for fifteen years."

Mr. Whitcombe gazed at him in bewilderment.

"Fifteen years! You have been fifteen years in this office, and at the end of that time you throw up your situation of your own accord, without waiting for your pension?"

"Yes, sir."

The senior partner eyed the two men keenly for some minutes. He was no fool. There was no mistaking the fact that Stubbs was obviously discomfited. A moment or two of shrewd reflection served to make him master of the true state of the case. There was no trace, however, in his manner of the contempt he felt for the cowardly Stubbs when at last he spoke.

"It has occurred to me, Mr. Stubbs," he said, "that you would have a greater scope for your talents in the American branch of our firm. We have need of a really smart man there, and I understand that you are familiar with the American side of a business such as ours. I see no reason why you should not start next week."

Stubbs meekly bowed, and, with a last appealing look at Collins, left the room.

The senior partner held out his hand.

"Mr. Collins, I believe you have done good and faithful service all the years you have been in this office. I am sincerely sorry for the misunderstanding which led to your dismissal. I am now able to offer you the post of head clerk, at the usual salary of £500 a year."

* * * * * *

And Billy? Billy no longer sweeps a crossing. He is office-boy in the mercantile house of Messrs. Law & Whitcombe, and takes evening classes for the good of his future. Some day, when Collins has retired, it is Billy's secretly cherished hope that he may be offered the post of head clerk, at a salary of £500 a year.—London Answers.

WISE SAYINGS.

Wise men miss a lot of fun by being wise.

Few men have courage enough to admit they are afraid.

Some people are so exclusive as to bar even common-sense.

Girls who are fancy-free don't, as a rule, fancy their freedom.

Few people realize the fact that their neighbors could be worse.

How many good points we can see in ourselves that no one else can!

It is very unlucky to meet thirteen of your creditors on a Friday.

Women, says a bachelor, are inclined to exaggerate, except about their age.

When the young man starts sowing wild oats, his father should start threshing.

There would be no fun in getting rich if your enemy was doing the same just as quickly.

When the rich man tells us how to get on, it's often a device to lead us away from his own private hunting-grounds.

GAMBLING IN THE NAVY

LARGE SUMS ARE WAGERED ON RACES OF SMALL BOATS.

Several Contests Are Arranged to Take Place at Every Port Where Ships Call.

Quite a number of naval men are inveterate gamblers. The idea of doubling or trebling their money at one great venture is particularly prepossessing to the seamen and marines who man great battleships and cruisers. The sailor cannot back race-horses when the vessel in which he serves is thousands of miles from any English port, so he makes up for this by betting on the merits of the various boats of the ship. Each boat has a racing crew, and contests between the boats of various men-o'-war are very frequent indeed. When a large number of vessels chance to be cruising in unison, the betting spirit is royally catered for.

One vessel throws out a challenge to the fleet, to pull any crew—barge's, cutter's, galley's, whaler's or skiff's racing crew. The challenge is soon accepted and an agreement drawn out between the two vessels. The boats' crews are always in very good form, as they go away for practice pulls at every opportunity. The coxswain of the boat chooses a "second" to assist him, and the two men make the round of the ship with a large canvas bag, collecting bets from every mess. The bag soon

JINGLES WITH SILVER AND GOLD,

the sum increasing at such a rate that the bag becomes quite heavy, especially if the ship's company are rather confident of the prowess of their boat. Nearly every man drops something into the bag, and his name is entered in a small book, together with a record of the sum which he is risking. The officers are by no means above this sort of thing, most of them putting a stray sovereign or two on the boat, and a few of the more wealthy often back the boat for very large sums indeed. The bag sometimes yields over $1,000, and the sum is rarely less than $150.

A powerful steam picket-boat tows both the racing boats to the starting-point, the length of the course varying from two to five miles, according to the size of the competitive boats and the condition of the sea. The boats are then lined up, the crews taking furtive glances at one another, as if summing up the powers of their opponents.

The oars are poised a few inches above the surface of the water in readiness for the report of the pistol, which heralds

THE START OF THE CONTEST.

Off they go, with half-a-dozen short, quick strokes to give the boat a good start, after which they fall into a longer, steadier stroke, the well-designed boats leaping the swell and cutting the blue water with the facility of knives. Numbers of boats align the course, some containing eager spectators, while others pull for some distance with the racing boats, after the manner of enthusiastic partisans on a running track.

The decks of the men-o'-war are crowded with eager spectators, straining their eyes to catch a glimpse of the tiny dots away in the distance. The red buoy which marks the end of the course is situated between the two vessels whose boats are so strenuously opposing one another. Those men in possession of field-glasses or telescopes are besieged by eager knots of seamen and marines, all begging for intelligence and

ASKING MANY QUESTIONS.

"Which boat's got the lead?" "Who's ahead?" "Do let's 'ave a squint!"

At last the leading boat can be distinguished. The air is filled with the ringing cheers of the victorious men-o'-war's-men as their treasured boat shoots gloriously past the bobbing buoy, tossing her oars in splendid style as she sweeps by. The losing side answers with a howl of despair.

The boats are then towed back to their various ships, where the victorious crew is greeted boisterously as they step over the gangway. The defeated crew, however, step aboard amid the silence of their comrades, many of whom have lost too heavily to muster a cheer.

BABIES IN CHINA.

Queer Ideas in the Celestial Empire in Regard to Rearing of Children.

The heathen Chinee has curious ideas as to the rearing of children, and especially on the amount of cleanliness desirable for them.

A Chinese babe is washed on the third day after its birth, and generally with warm water. Occasionally a new-born infant is rubbed all over with raw eggs, but not washed till it is three months old.

On the thirtieth day of its life the infant's head is shaved. This ceremony, among wealthy people, is accompanied by feastings and rejoicings, and poorer folk are as fine over it as their means will allow. A boy is allowed a birthday feast once in ten years.

Evil spirits are held in great awe by the Chinese, who do their best to protect their offspring from them. With this end in view, a baby is sometimes dressed as a priest, and sometimes decked out with all manner of charms, one queer idea being to attach a piece of lump-wick to its clothing.

As boys are more valued by their parents than girls, they are supposed to be most under the eye of the evil spirits, and accordingly parents often dress their infant sons as girls, and give them girls' names, hoping thus to deceive the spirits. Often the poor little things are treated to harsh words and even blows, to assist in the work of deception.

FALL FAVORITE.

Sacks—Was she a summer girl?

Racks—Well, not exactly. But she was very prominent in the fall.

Clara—"Jack intends to have all his own way when we are married." Clara's Mamma—"Then why do you want to marry him?" Clara—"To relieve his mind of a false impression."

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Meets in Oddfellow's Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethrens will always be cordially welcomed.

M. MAYHEE, Rec.-Sec. PETER HOOVER, Noble Grand
L. F. MORRICE, Fin.-Sec.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month in Moon's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.

WM. COX, Master Workman
W. H. MCBAIN, Recorder

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Concert engagements accepted.

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TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Eldorado station as follows:—

GOING NORTH, 8.35 a.m. for Bancroft, 3.05 p.m. for Coe Hill
GOING SOUTH—8.35 a.m. Trenton 3.05 p.m.

Train leave for the South, Coe Hill at 6.15 a.m., and Bancroft at 12.45 p.m.

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Save This Anyway.

PUT IT IN SOME SAFE PLACE, FOR IT MAY COME IN HANDY SOME DAY.

Here is a simple home-made mixture as given by an eminent authority on Kidney diseases, who makes the statement in a New York daily newspaper, that it will relieve almost any of case Kidney trouble if taken before the stage of Bright's disease. He states that such symptoms as lame back, pain in the side, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night; painful and discolored urination, are readily overcome. Here is a recipe: try it: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

A well-known druggist here in town is authority that these ingredients are all harmless and easily mixed at home by shaking well in a bottle. This mixture has a peculiar healing and soothing effect upon the entire kidney and urinary structure, and often overcome the worst forms of Rheumatism in just a little while. This mixture is said to remove all blood disorders and cure the Rheumatism by forcing the Kidneys to filter and strain from the blood and system all uric acid and foul, decomposed waste matter, which cause these afflictions. Try it if you aren't well. Save the prescription.

Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

The Eastern Ontario Conference of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew will be held in Brockville, on January 17th, 18th and 19th next.

The Brotherhood of St. Andrew is a Society of laymen in the Anglican Church, banded together for the sole object of promoting the spread of Christ's kingdom among men, especially young men.

This society was started in Chicago in 1883, and now has over 1100 Chapters in the United States and 350 in Canada, with numerous others in Great Britain, New Zealand, the West Indies and other countries.

At the great International Convention, held last month in Washington, there were some 2000 delegates in attendance from all parts of the world.

Brockville members are working hard to ensure the success of the gathering there in January. A splendid programme has been arranged, containing the names of the Bishops of Ontario and Chicago, Dean Du-Moulin, of Cleveland, Dean Farthing, of Kingston, Messrs. Herbert Carleton, of Boston, Dr. Wilson, of Canton, N.Y., N. F. Davidson and F. W. Thomas, of Toronto, and other prominent Clergy and Laymen of the Canadian Church.

A large number of members and visitors are expected from Eastern Ontario and New York State, as reduced rates will be given on all railways and Brockville is so easily reached from every direction, and is famous for its hospitality.

A Good Liniment.

When you need a good reliable liniment try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It has no superior for sprains and swellings. A piece of flannel slightly dampened with Pain Balm is superior to a plaster for lame back or pains in the side or chest. It also relieves rheumatic pains and makes sleep ard rest possible. For sale by all druggists.

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Murder in the West.

INDIAN AND WIFE AND CHILD DONE TO DEATH.

Lethbridge, Alta., Oct. 31.—The dead bodies of three Indians, a man, his wife and boy, were found on Sunday by some children in the neighborhood of Fifteen-Mile Lake. The children thought that the Indians were drunk and did not go near them. On Wednesday the children told a boy named Taylor of their adventure, who informed his father, who went to the spot and found the dead Indians. Mr. Taylor then went to Raymond and telephoned the Mounted Police at Lethbridge. Coroner Rivers, of Raymond, was sent to the scene and found the bodies covered with a cloth. There was every indiction of murder, the man's head being blown off as with a shotgun. All of the bodies bore marks of violence.

An inquest was ordered for Saturday. Superintendent Wilson, of the R. N. W. M. P., says it is certainly a case of murder, but further than that he will not say. An Indian who was camping with the murdered family on Saturday is suspected.

Saved His Pupils.

SCHOOLMASTER WAVED FLAG, AND RUNAWAY HORSES SWERVED ASIDE.

Saskatoon, Sask., Oct. 31—A serious accident was narrowly averted on Wednesday afternoon by the presence of mind of Principal Irvine, of the King Edward School. As the children from his school, some three or four hundred in number, were about to cross the railway track on 23rd street, on their way to participate in the opening ceremonies at the Alexandra School in Saskatoon west, a team of runaway horses was noticed heading at breakneck speed straight in the direction of the group of school children. Mr. Irvine at once seized a large Union Jack, which one of the pupils was carrying, and pushing his way toward the horses, vigorously waved it before the animals, with such good effect that they swerved around and headed in another direction. The horses had almost reached the children, and had it not been for the prompt action of the principal there is not the least doubt but that there would have been a dozen or more injured, if not killed.

C.P.R. Station at Milton Robbed.

OPERATOR HIT BY STONE HURLED THROUGH WINDOW AND THEN BOUND AND GAGGED.

Milton, Ont., Nov. 1.—The C.P.R. station here was held up and robbed yesterday morning by two masked men. The night operator was knocked down by a large stone being hurled through the window, and then tied up and gagged. The robbers took the operator's watch, money, and all the money there was in the till, some ten dollars, and then decamped. After some time the operator managed to get his feet untied and ran to the agent's house and gave the alarm, but the robbers had disappeared and no clue has been found as to their whereabouts.

Milton is the county town of Halton and lies north of Oakville at a Junction of the C.P.R., and the Northern and Northwestern Division of the Grand Trunk.

Coming Winter May be Mild One.

A mild winter, says an did timer, who keeps his weather eye open, pins his prophetic utterances upon the hornets' nest. The hornets are building high in the air. If the signs are for severe cold they build on the ground, where the snow drifts over them, to protect the farvae from the cold. If they select a place high for their nest they prophesy a warm, open winter. The corn husks, too tell of a mild winter, says the hornet nest prognosticator. The husks are thin and few. The dearth of marriages is addicted as another sign of a mild winter.

Help! Help! I'm Falling

Thus cried the hair. And a kind neighbor came to the rescue with a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair was saved! This was because Ayer's Hair Vigor is a regular hair medicine. Falling hair is caused by a germ, and this medicine completely destroys these germs. Then the healthy scalp gives rich, healthy hair.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

News in Brief.

Fireman Robertson died at London from injuries received in the explosion at Newbury.

Stomach troubles, heart and kidney ailments, can be quickly corrected with a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The prompt and surprising relief which this remedy immediately brings is entirely due to its Restorative action upon the controlling nerves of the Stomach, etc.

Mr. Harvey Graham, assistant manager of the Nova Scotia Steel Company, died at New Glasgow, N.S.

A Methodist Minister Recommends Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

We have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home for seven years, and it has always proved to be a reliable remedy. We have found that it would do more than the manufacturers claim for it. It is especially good for croup and whooping cough.

REV. JAMES A. LEWIS,
Pastor, Milica, Minn., M.E. Church.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold by all druggists.

Five new wireless stations will be opened on the Pacific coast in January, Victoria station is ready to work now.

A weak Stomach, causing dyspepsia, a weak Heart with palpitation or intermittent pulse, always means weak Stomach nerves or weak Heart nerves. Strengthen these inside or controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly these ailments disappear. Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis., will mail sample free. Write for them. A test will tell. Your health is certainly worth this simple trial. Sold by all dealers.

The French treaty will be submitted to the Parliament of France on Nov. 28, the day for opening the Dominion Parliament.

Croup is Deadly!

It must be stopped quickly. Nothing so sure as Nerviline. Give it internally, and rub it on chest and throat—croup soon vanishes. No doctor can write a more efficient prescription than Polson's Nerviline, which reaches the trouble and cures quickly. The marvelous power of Nerviline will surprise you; it's the best household remedy for coughs, colds, sore throat, croup, and internal pain of every kind. Large bottles have been sold by all dealers for nearly fifty years at 25c.

Mr. Bourassa's resignation of the seat for Labelle has been received by the Speaker, and a writ for a new election issued.

Justice C. J. Townsend has been promoted to the Chief Justiceship of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia, and Mr. Frederick A. Laurence, K.C., M.P., has been made a Justice of the Supreme Court.

Hay! Hay! Hay!

For sale at North Hastings Warehouse Madoc.
Call at the office.
September 20, 1907. A. F. WOOD 38

Farm for Sale.

First-class Dairy Farm, partly situated in the Village of Stirling. Particulars from
DR. POTTS, Stirling
37-tf

Farm For Sale.

100 acres being west ½ of lot 25, in the 3rd con of Thurlow, 8 miles from Belleville. This farm is in an extra good state of cultivation and is especially adapted to dairying, having lots of living water and also a 90 ton silo as well as the rest of the necessary buildings. It is also well tiled. This farm must be sold as the owner is going west in the spring. Price $4500.
G. M. PHELPS, Cannifton, Ont
34-tf

Farm For Sale.

Being lot 8, in 1st concession of Elzevir, and west ½ of lot No. 9, consisting 200 acres, more or less. This farm is especially adapted for stock and dairying purposes as it is well watered by a spring creek running through most of the fields, also two never-failing springs. There are over 100 acres of good wood and timber, pine cedar, ash and hemlock, and a good sugar bush. There is a good frame barn 30x52, cow shed 30x40, large frame house, drive house and new pig pen. Convenient to railway as it is six miles from Madoc and four from Queensboro. For further particulars enquire of the owner on the premises.
THOMAS LESLIE, Queensboro
41-3m

Splendid Farm Property For Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale that splendid farm of Sylvester Purdy's situate on lot 5, fifth concession of Tyendinaga. Possession can be given this fall. There is a frame house with kitchen and good cellar, four wells, two springs and a small creek. Two orchards, one being a young orchard just bearing. The barn is 36x56, nearly new, and has a 9-foot stone basement with corner post 24 feet long. There is a separate drive house about 24x30, a machine shop 30x30, good hog-pen all painted. The land is in one block, has a road across the front and a side road the whole length of it. About 100 acres are under cultivation and about 15 acres of wood. The farm is 1½ miles from post-office, 2½ miles from a first-class cheese factory, 3 miles from church, 6 miles from Shannonville, and 12 miles from Belleville. For further particulars apply to Wm. W. Purdy, Executor, Blessington, Ont., or
F. E. O'FLYNN, Belleville,
Solicitor for the Estate of Sylvester Purdy.
Dated at Belleville, Oct. 1, 1907.

Synopsis of Canadian North-West.

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Application for entry must be made in person by the applicant at a Dominion Land Agency or Sub-agency for the district in which the land is situate. Entry by proxy may, however, be made at an Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

The homesteader is required to perform the homestead duties under one of the following plans:

1. At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

2. A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required residence duties by living on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of his homestead. Joint ownership in land will not meet this requirement.

3. If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader has permanent residence on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of the homestead, or upon a homestead entered for by him in the vicinity, such homesteader may perform his own residence duties by living with the father (or mother).

4. The term "vicinity" in the two preceding paragraphs is defined as meaning not more than nine miles in a direct line, exclusive of the width of road allowances crossed in the measurement.

5. A homesteader intending to perform his residence duties in accordance with the above while living with parents or on farming land owned by himself must notify the Agent for the district of such intention.

Six months' notice in writing must be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

THE FAMOUS **MARKS BROS.**
IN HIGH-CLASS VAUDEVILLE
MASONIC HALL, MADOC
. . . . THREE NIGHTS ONLY . . . .
NOVEMBER 14, 15 AND 16

The Marks Bros are known throughout Canada and the United States as the "Kings of Repertoire," and the name "MARKS BROS." signifies "value for your money."

REMEMBER THE DATES!

POPULAR PRICES, 10c., 15c and 25c. PLAN AT MAYBEE'S.

LANDSLIDE IN TURKESTAN

Fifteen Thousand People Killed in the Town of Karatagh.

A despatch from Tashkend, Russian Turkestan, says: The whole of the town of Karatagh, in Bokhara, has been destroyed and the entire population, numbering about 15,000 persons, were buried by a mountain slide, following the recent earthquake there.

RESULT OF EARTHQUAKE.

Karatagh is 100 miles south-east of Samarkand, in Russian Turkestan, where severe earthquake shocks occurred on October 21, causing a great deal of damage. At Samarkand only two women were killed by falling houses, though the population in alarm fled from their dwellings and camped out in the streets and other open spaces.

On October 21 the weather bureau at Washington announced that its instruments recorded an earthquake beginning at 11 o'clock the previous night and lasting until early in the morning of October 21. Its origin was believed to have been at a point west of Australia, in the southern Indian Ocean.

RECORDED IN TORONTO.

The same day London and Toronto, Ont., announced that prolonged earthquake shocks beginning at five o'clock in the morning of October 21 and lasting for several hours, had been reported on the seismograph. The distance of the disturbances was at those points estimated as being over 8,000 miles from the observatory which recorded them.

St. Petersburg reported severe earth shocks in Central Asia, at Latskurgan, Khokand, and other places on the same day, in addition to Samarkand, which caused more or less injury.

NO RELIEF FOR SUFFERERS.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The Russian Government is taking no steps to send a relief expedition to Karatagh. To do so would be contrary to the Russian policy of non-interference in the internal affairs of Bokhara, and it would involve a journey of over five hundred miles through the mountains from the nearest Russian point. It is not known here what steps the Bokharan Government is taking to send in relief, but it would appear to be acting with the usual and characteristic Asiatic fatalism and procrastination. Newspaper correspondents at Samarkand, Tashkend, Bokhara and Khokand have not yet been able to supply further details of the disaster.

FREE PLANTING IN THE WEST.

Estimating the Amount of Timber on the Reserves.

Forestry work on Dominion lands is at present being prosecuted along three lines, viz. (1) the estimation of timber on the Dominion forest reserves (both as to the actual quantity at present on hand and as to the probable growth in future). (2) the protection of existing forests against fire, (3) the free distribution of seedling forest trees to the farmers of the prairie regions for planting.

Of these the last-mentioned has been much more in the public eye than either of the others, and the benefits it has conferred on dwellers on prairie farms are freely acknowledged everywhere in Manitoba and the new provinces. For several years past an average of nearly two million seedlings have been sent out to farmers throughout Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatchewan.

The work of estimating the amount of timber at present on the reserves was begun in the summer of 1905. During that summer such estimates, or "timber surveys," were made on the Turtle Mountain and Moose Mountain reserves. In the summer of 1906 a party was at work on the Riding Mountain Reserve, and it is hoped to complete the survey of this reserve during this summer. As the reserve covers an area of over 1500 square miles, it is easily to be seen that the survey of it is no small matter.

The importance of protecting the forests from fire has for quite a number of years past been recognized by the governments of the provinces of Ontario and Quebec, who have employed a considerable force of men and expended annually many thousand dollars in this work. To this work the Forestry Branch has given attention almost ever since its inception. In addition to the permanent forest rangers additional fire rangers have been employed from time to time."

DAMAGES AGAINST HAZERS.

Young Illinois Student Gets a Verdict of $14,600.

A despatch from Keown, Ill., says: For hazing Charles Steiner, a student at a Bradford school, five young men of Bradford must pay $14,600, according to a verdict brought in on Monday night by a jury. The defendants are William Beal, Earl Lappin, Arley Harwood, Earl Howe, and Francis Long. They are said to have tied Stoner to a tombstone in a cemetery. Stoner was so severely frightened that in his attempts to get free he pulled the tombstone over on himself, breaking a bone in his leg. He was confined in a hospital for several weeks.

INDIAN FAMILY KILLED.

Father, Mother and Son Found Dead Near Raymond, Alberta.

A despatch from Lethbridge, Alta., says: An Indian, his wife and boy were found on Sunday by some children in the neighborhood of Fifteen-mile Lake. The children thought that the Indians were drunk, and did not go near. They told a boy named Taylor, who informed his father after going to the spot and finding the dead Indians. After seeing for himself Mr. Taylor went to Raymond and telephoned to the Mounted Police at Lethbridge. Coroner Rivers of Raymond was sent to the scene, and found the bodies covered with a cloth. There was every indication of murder. The man's head was blown off as with a shotgun. All of the bodies bore marks of violence. Superintendent Wilson of the Mounted Police says it is certainly a case of murder, but further than that will not say anything. An Indian who was camping near the murdered family on Saturday is suspected of the crime.

SEND OUT EMIGRANTS.

Bishop of London Would People Canada From Motherland.

A despatch from London says: The Bishop of London, speaking at Fulham on Wednesday on the subject of "The Church and the Empire," said that what impressed him most on his recent tour was the wonderful loyalty of Canada—Canada, the granary of the world—and the vast possibilities of this great new nation which is bound to us by ties of blood and religion, which nothing ought to be able to break. "There is room," he said, "for a hundred millions in Canada. If we don't take the trouble we will lose our chance, and Canada will be filled by somebody else. We ought to be sending out from this overcrowded land more and more loyal Englishmen. Emigration is largely the cure of our ills, and if it is a God-given cure both clergy and laity might give their brains to see it properly carried out."

THE BIGGEST MOOSE.

Dr. Munro, of Providence, Kills It in New Brunswick.

A despatch from Fredericton, N. B., says: The record for New Brunswick moose has been broken. Dr. W. L. Munro, of Providence, arrived here on Thursday night after a three weeks' hunting trip near the headwaters of the Nepisiquit River, and had with him the head of a moose he shot ten days ago. Its antlers had a spread of 68½ inches, which is the largest of which there is any record. The best previous record was 67½. Mr. E. C. Russell, an English sportsman, killed this season one with a spread of 61 inches.

CUSTOMS WAREHOUSE BURNED

Heavy Damage in Montreal on Thanksgiving Day.

A despatch from Montreal, Que., says: Thanksgiving Day was marked by a big fire in this city. Late on Thursday afternoon fire broke out in the examining warehouse of the Customs and before it was got under control heavy damage was done. The building, which is situated on McGill and Common Streets, occupies nearly a whole block. Over $100,000 worth of goods were stocked in the warehouse. The fire, which is supposed to have resulted from spontaneous combustion, originated in the oil department, on the top floor, and after a hard fight the firemen succeeded in mastering the flames, confining the fire to the top flat.

Being a public holiday, the warehouse was vacant, the only employe on duty being the watchman. While he was making his rounds shortly after four o'clock in the afternoon he noticed smoke coming from the quarter where the oil is kept. A general alarm was rung in, and the whole brigade responded. The firemen had a hard fight in getting the fire under control and saving the building from total destruction. When they arrived smoke was pouring from the windows of the top flat, and the work of saving the building was attended with considerable risk.

Several members of the brigade were overcome by smoke, but nobody was seriously injured. It was after six o'clock before the fire was under control. The damage from the fire and water is estimated at $50,000.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Nov. 5. — Flour — Ontario wheat 90 per cent. patents are quoted at $4.90 to $4 in buyers' sacks outside for export. Manitoba first patents, $6; second patents, $5.40 to $5.50; and strong bakers', $5.25 to $5.30.

Wheat—Manitoba grades in moderate demand, with prices lower. No. 1 Northern quoted at $1.14, and No. 2 at $1.12, lake ports.

Ontario Wheat—No. 2 red winter and No. 2 white are quoted at $1.04 outside, and No. 2 mixed at $1.03 to $1.03½ outside.

Barley—The market was quiet and unchanged. No. 2 quoted at 87 to 88c outside, No. 3 extra at 85c outside and No. 3 at 80 to 82c outside.

Oats—No. 2 Ontario white oats are 54c outside, west. Manitoba No. 3 white are nominal.

Corn—No. 2 American yellow is quoted at 72c, Toronto freights, and No. 3 at 71c.

Bran—The market is dull at $22 in bulk outside. Shorts are quoted at $23 to $24 outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Winter, $3 to $3.50 per barrel.

Beans—$1.89 to $1.90 for primes, and at $1.90 to $2 for hand-picked.

Honey—11 to 12c per lb for strained, and at $1.75 to $2.50 for combs.

Hay—No. 1 timothy quoted at $17 to $18.50 here in car lots.

Straw—$9.50 to $10.50 a ton on track here.

Potatoes—Ontario are quoted at 70c per bag on track, and New Brunswick at 75c per bag.

Poultry—Turkeys dressed, 14 to 15c for choice, and 10 to 11c for thin; chickens, alive, 7 to 7½c; dressed, 9 to 10c; ducks, alive, 7 to 8c; do, dressed, 9 to 10c.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound prints, 23 to 25c, and large rolls, 21 to 22c. Creamery rules at 27 to 29c, and solids at 24½ to 25c.

Eggs—Case lots selling at 24 to 25c per dozen.

Cheese—Large quoted at 13¾c, and twins at 14c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs in car lots are quoted at $8.20 to $8.25. Cured meats are quoted as follows:—Bacon, long clear, 11 to 11½c per lb in case lots; mess pork, $20 to $21; short cut, $22.50 to $23.

Hams—Light to medium, 15 to 15½c; do, heavy, 14 to 14¼c; rolls, 11½c; shoulders, 10¼ to 11c; backs, 16½ to 17c; breakfast bacon, 15½ to 16c.

Lard—The market is unchanged; tierces, 12½c; tubs, 12¾c; pails, 13c.

BUSINESS IN MONTREAL.

Montreal, Nov. 5.—Old crop Manitoba No. 2 white oats quoted at 62c, and new crop Ontario and Quebec at 56 to 59c per bushel, ex store. There were no new developments in the local flour situation: Choice spring wheat patents, $6.10 to $6.30; seconds, $5.50 to $5.70; winter wheat patents, $6; straight rollers, $5.75; do, in bags, $2.70 to $2.75; extra, $2.05 to $2.10. Manitoba bran, in bags, $23; shorts, $26 to $28 per ton; Ontario bran, in bags, $24 to $25; middlings, $27 to $29, mixed moullie, $28 to $32 per ton; straight grade, $30 to $32. Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, $22.50 to $23; half-barrels, $11.75 to $12.25; clear fat back, $23.50 to $24.50; long cut heavy mess, $20.50 to $21.50; half-barrels do, $10.50 to $11.25; dry salt long clear bacon, 10¾ to 11¼c; barrels plate beef, $13.50 to $15; half-barrels do, $7.25 to $7.75; barrels heavy mess beef, $10 to $11; half barrels do, $5.50 to $6; compound lard, 9¾ to 11c; pure lard, 11½ to 13c; kettle rendered, 13½ to 14c; hams, 13½ to 16c; breakfast bacon, 14 to 16c; Windsor bacon, 15 to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, $9.25 to $9.50; weiners, $6.25 to $6.50. Butter—Townships, 28 to 29c. Eggs—No. 1 candled and straight receipts, 24c per dozen; selects, 27c; new laid, 30 to 32c. Cheese—Western, 13c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

St. Louis, Nov. 5. — Wheat — Cash, 91½c; December, 94½c; May, $1.03¼.

Milwaukee, Nov. 5.—Wheat—Lower: No. 1 Northern, $1.06 to $1.07; No. 2 Northern, $1.02 to $1.04; December, 96½c. Rye—No. 2, 76 to 77c. Barley—No. 2, 91c; sample, 58 to 90c. Corn—Lower; No. 3, cash, 55 to 56c; May, 58¾c.

Minneapolis, Nov. 5.—Wheat—December, $1.03⅞ to $1.04; May, $1.00¾; No. 1 hard, $1.04¼ to $1.05¼; No. 1 Northern, $1.03¼ to $1.04; No. 2 Northern, $1.00¼ to $1.01¼; No. 3 Northern, 94¼ to 96½c.—Flour first patents, $5.50 to $5.60; second patents, $5.30 to $5.50; first clears, $4.30 to $4.40; second clears, $3.50 to $3.70. Bran—In bulk, $20.75 to $21

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 5.—The very best exporters' cattle were saleable around $4.75 per cwt. Light to medium exporters' were quoted at $4 to $4.40 per cwt.

Choice butchers' cattle, $4.60 to $5; good butchers', $4 to $4.60; good cows, $4.25 to $3.50; common cows and mixed lots, $1.50 per cwt. up; canners, 75c to $1.50 per cwt.

Steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs. sold at $3.20 to $3.40; bulls were worth $2 to $2.50 per cwt. Light stockers sold at $2.50 to $3.50 per cwt, according to quality.

Good grain-fed lambs were quoted at $4.50 to $5.40 per cwt. Export ewes sold at $4.25 to $4.40, while culls and bucks were worth $2.50 to $3.50 per cwt. Inferior lambs were selling at $4 to $4.40 per cwt.

Common and inferior hogs were dull at $5 per cwt and upwards.

13 DEAD ON INDIAN RAILROAD.

Collision Between Passenger and Freight Trains Near Lahore.

A despatch from Lahore, India, says: In a collision here on Wednesday between a passenger and freight train thirteen persons were killed and eleven injured.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraph Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

The death rate in Ontario during September was 12.9 per 1,000.

Toronto retail milk dealers have advanced the price a cent a quart.

A Pole has been arrested at Cobalt for stealing large slabs of silver.

The Grand Trunk appeal in the twocent fare case is before the Supreme Court.

Three of the twenty-two alleged Vancouver rioters have been sent to jail.

The Dominion Government will endeavor to negotiate trade treaties with Germany and Italy.

The Ottawa Government is arranging to extend the boundaries of Manitoba.

Three factories at St. Catharines have reduced the number of their employees.

A head nurse and two attendants at the Hamilton Asylum have been dismissed for indiscretions.

Five new wireless stations will be opened on the Pacific coast in January. Victoria station is ready to work now.

Horace Leadley was killed and Burton Dyas seriously hurt by the fall of a brick stack on the Newville, N.S., Lumber Company's mills.

The Canadian Mining Institute will memorialize the Provincial Government for changes in the mining act regarding the payment of royalties.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Two new battleships now building in England for Brazil will have 13.5 inch guns.

The Bishop of London, in The Diocesan Magazine, describes Toronto as one of the fairest cities in the world.

UNITED STATES.

Three Indians were killed in South Utah in a fight with United States troops.

Prof. Reich of Boston has succeeded in sending small rubber balloons up in the air to a height of nearly nine miles.

Three United States railroads have temporarily discontinued making contracts for the shipment of grain from Buffalo to the seaboard.

The civil authorities at the Michigan Soldiers' Home decided not to prosecute Private Gillette, who shot and killed Miss Cadenhead recently.

A Coroner's jury at Pottstown, Pa., has censured the Chief Burgess and Councilmen of the borough for allowing trains to run at fast rates over unprotected grade crossings.

Members of the Theatrical Carpenters' Union and representatives of New York actors have asked Governor Hughes to enforce the law against theatrical performances on Sunday.

GENERAL.

Bank robbers at Pskoff, Russia, on Thursday killed a cashier and seven men who were acting as his escort.

Maximilian Harden, editor of The Zukunft, has been acquitted of the charge of libel brought against him by General Von Moltke.

General Maximoffsky, Director of Russian Prisons, was shot and killed at St. Petersburg by a young woman, an emissary of the Social Revolutionists.

British newspapers in China are trying to force the British Government to interfere in the Chinese customs department, the management of which was recently relinquished by Sir Robert Hart.

HELD HAND OF CORPSE.

Gruesome Story of a Young Man's Bereavement.

A despatch from Naples, Italy, says: A particularly gruesome story is being told here of an incident which has just come to light in this city. Elisa Soalisi, a beautiful young woman, was engaged to be married to a young man named Alessandro, but she died a few days before the date set for the ceremony, and was buried in a local cemetery. Alessandro was heart-broken over his bereavement, and one night he dug up the body and carried it to his lodging. He embalmed the corpse of the young woman, dressed it in its bridal clothes, and kept it in his rooms for a fortnight. Neighbors finally grew curious from the fact that the young man never went abroad, and peeping one day through his shuttered window they saw Alessandro seated alongside the dead body of the woman who was to have been his wife, affectionately holding her hand. The police were informed and Alessandro was arrested. The body has been buried a second time.

COAL COMPANY FINED.

First Conviction Under the Lemieux Act in Alberta.

A despatch from Frank, Alta., says: What is believed to be the first conviction under the Lemieux act was secured here this week, when the Hillcrest Coal & Coke Company was fined $200 and costs by the inspector for locking out employees on the eleventh and twelfth instant while the arbitrators were discussing the difficulty between the employees. The company gave the men the option of returning to work upon its terms or being locked out. They prosecuted, and, as a result, the conviction was obtained.

NELSON RELICS FOR SCHOOLS.

Prizes to be Given for Essays Written by Canadian Children.

A despatch from Toronto says: Two "Nelson placques," made from the copper of Nelson's flagships "Victoria" and "Foudroyant," will be given as prizes for the best essays written by Canadian school children, boy and girl, under 16 years of age. In this plan the Minister of Education is co-operating with the British and Foreign's Sailors' Society of London. Lord Strathcona has given £1,000 to the society to aid in a plan for giving Nelson shields to every school in Canada.

ONTARIO RAISES MOST GRAIN

Produced More Than Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The annual report of the Department of Trade and Commerce contains returns of the grain production of all the provinces of the Dominion, with the exception of Quebec, for the season of 1906.

The total production of all kinds of grain is placed at 413,038,654 bushels, of which 125,515,491 bushels represents wheat, and 202,461,864 bushels oats.

Ontario is still the banner province in grain production, with a yield of 194,000,000 bushels of grain of all kinds, 108,341,045 bushels of the Ontario grain crop of 1906 was oats. The total grain crops of the provinces are given as follows:—

Ontario, 194,000,000 bushels.
Manitoba, 130,000,000 bushels.
Saskatchewan, 63,000,000 bushels.
Alberta, 19,300,000 bushels.
New Brunswick, 7,381,000 bushels.
British Columbia, 2,682,000 bushels.
Nova Scotia, 2,464,000 bushels.

INDIA'S SILENT MILLIONS.

Understand Government as a System of Rule From Above.

These peoples have their own conceptions of government, which are ingrained in them by traditions going back beyond the dawn of history, and those conceptions are incompatible with modern democratic ideals, says the London Times. Government, outside the immediate concerns of their own villages, means to them emphatically a system of rule from above. The notion that it could be a privilege or a right to govern themselves or to choose their rulers is outside the range of their thoughts. The mind of the silent millions, which the utterances of the agitators trained in European learning do not reflect, has no belief at all in the existence of constitutional restrictions on the power of governors and magistrates.

There is, without question, no small measure of truth in the compliment of many of the old-fashioned natives, that our schools have sapped the old moral foundations of Indian society, and that we have not set up any other foundations in their stead. The more conservative classes are filled with contempt at the sight of babus and schoolboys ranting about the rights of man, and proceeding to illustrate their sincerity by beating traders, sacking a missionhouse, insulting women, bullying the children who frequent the mission schools, and indulging in the other acts of petty tyranny of which Dr. McKichan, of the United Free Church, and the Rev. Mr. Anderson, of the Baptist Missionary Society, have been complaining. These time-honored classes, however much the apostles of enlightenment may deplore it, do still possess in India great authority with the masses of the people. The constitution of society in the greater part of the land is still in its essence feudal, and the peasant looks upon his feudal superior with respect and obeys his hereditary authority.

RAILWAYS BUILT FOR WAR.

Strategic Lines Which Russia is Building Towards India.

There is something very sinister in the news, telegraphed from India the other day, that the Russians have at length completed the great steel and concrete bridge across the Oxus at Karki, on which they have been busy ever since the autumn of 1905.

For this bridge is the last and principal link in the new strategical railway, which is being built between the great city of Samarkand, in Russian Turkestan, and the little village of Bosaga, on the Afhgan frontier; and as soon as the rails are laid, which will be in a few months' time, the Czar will be able, should he so wish, to easily mass a million of men upon the borders of this debatable territory.

Nor is this all. Another of these strategic railways has also been recently completed from the Caspian to Penjdeh, by way of Merv. This means that Herat, the traditional "Key of India," is now within easy striking distance of St. Petersburg.

Silently have these great trunk lines been constructed, and secretly. They have never been opened for traffic, except locally on certain sections, she would it be possible to book from Charing Cross to Penjdeh, and to travel thither in the course of a few days.

They are, in fact, railways built for war, and for war only. The sterile regions through which they run can, for the most part, never support any permanent population, and they lead nowhere—at present. They stop short on the frontier of Afghanistan, amid a jumble of mountains and morasses and uninhabited salt deserts.

Who can doubt, however, that the intention is to some day complete them? To carry them south through the Afghan passes to the fertile plains of India? And this, of course, can only be accomplished by force of arms.

Let Britain look to it.—Pearson's Weekly.

WILL BE CHARGE OF MURDER.

G. R. Barrett Shot His Stepson at Prince Albert.

A despatch from Prince Albert says: G. R. Barrett, who shot his stepson, B. Johnston, when the latter interfered to save his mother from a beating by Barrett, will now be charged with murder, as the unfortunate lad died in the hospital here on Monday night.

THE SAME OLD MOTHER.

"Now, Jamie," said a school-teacher, "if there were only one pie for dessert, and there were five of you children and pain and mamma to divide it among, how large a piece would you get?"

"One-sixth," replied Jamie, promptly.

"But there would be seven people there, Jamie. Don't you know how many times seven goes into one?"

"Yes'm—and I know my mother. She'd say she wasn't hungry for pie that day. I'd get one-sixth."

GIRL CROSSED THE SEA

HER BROTHER WAS A SLAVE OF THE OPIUM HABIT.

His Sister Sails to the Malay Peninsula for Help—She Saw Genuine Cures.

Determined to save her brother from the opium habit, no matter what the cost might be to her, Miss Agnes Haviland, of Philadelphia, has just returned from a trip to the West Malay Peninsula, where she obtained a cure. Having travelled thousands of miles, endured privations of every sort and character, has become with an ample supply of the remedy obtained from fresh plants in that far off land, is putting into effect the published accounts of the efficacy of the antidote.

Miss Haviland spent about a month in and around Selangor, capital of the West Malay Peninsula, and the horrors due to the opium habit seem like a nightmare to her. This was converted into a pleasant dream, however, when she noted the many cures made by the Little, recently discovered plant.

APPEALED TO SISTER.

Her brother has been a victim of the opium curse for several years. First taken as a soothing drug to relieve mental and physical distress, he had to increase the amount taken almost daily, as the deadening effects of the smaller doses were decreased. Slowly but surely he became enmeshed in the clutches of the distilled poppy, until his life was a burden to him

Then he appealed to his sister. There was nothing she could do. She had engaged the best physicians in Philadelphia, but each had given up her brother's case as hopeless. One day she read a story in a newspaper that an opium cure had been discovered

From an article based on a report of Consul-General D. F. Wilber, she learned that the Malays had really discovered a cure for the habit.

SAW WONDERFUL CURES.

Frail of physique, but dauntless in determination, Miss Haviland determined to get this cure, if possible. First, however, she would make a personal investigation. In June she left her home and journeyed across the continent for Seattle, where she embarked on her long ocean voyage.

"I talked with Consul-General Wilber of 'the cure,' said Miss Haviland, "and his testimony established my faith in the vine. The scientific name of this plant is combretum sundaicum, and not tamal bsi, as some seemed to think."

That the remedy is effective is believed by Miss Haviland, because of instances which came under her observation. She saw one Chinaman, who had been a user of the drug for 15 years, break his pipes and with an axe destroy the bunk on which he reposed when under the opiate influence. She saw three hundred men and women each with a bottle, or some vessel, with which to carry the remedy, come daily to the depots where the Selangor Anti-Opium Society gave free medicine to those afflicted. Government officials of the Malay Peninsula told her that the importation of the drug had already been reduced from 80 to 30 chests each month, and was still falling.

THOUSANDS DISCHARGED.

Union Pacific Railroad Is Cutting Down Expenses.

A despatch from Omaha, Nebraska, says: The Union Pacific Railroad on Tuesday discharged between four thousand and eight thousand workmen. The discharged men are from the construction department, and every piece of construction work on the entire system is abandoned. General Superintendent Park said: "We expect a curtailment of business, and as fast as this occurs we will lay off train crews. For the present this will not be done; our orders are to dispense with every available man, and to stop every piece of construction work on the system. We are ordered to cut expenses in every possible way." These orders came from New York.

A despatch from New York says: At the office of the Union Pacific Railroad Company in this city there was a prompt denial of the accuracy of the telegram from Omaha announcing that all construction on the entire system had been abandoned. It was said that a discharge of employees always took place on November first, after the construction work of the summer was ended, because construction work in winter was much more expensive, and that this year the number of men discharged was greater only because the amount of construction work done during the summer had been greater. No curtailment of business is looked for, but rather an increase.

Correct Styles for Fall and Winter, 1907.

We lead in the Clothing Business. We carry the largest stock. We give you the greater range to select from. We sell for one price, and guarantee a perfect fit and full satisfaction. "Why shouldn't we lead ?" We are prepared to show you the Newest Styles in Suits and Overcoats for fall and winter,---they are full of Quality and Style,---the kind of style that lasts as long as the garment lasts.

BIG FOUR. **A. WILLIAMSON,** MADOC.

Madoc, Nov. 1st, 1907.

DEAR CUSTOMER,—

Winter is at hand and we are here on the corner with a full stock of Felt and Lined Boots. We have Slippers in all colors to suit young and old. Hockey Boots in all sizes, ranging in price from $1.75 to $2.75. We have the Dainty Mode Rubber for ladies and the Kant Krack Lumbermen's Rubber for men. So come and make your feet comfortable at the earliest possible date.

Yours truly,

A. KINCAID & Co

SHOES !
SHOES !

The Finest Lines of SHOES for fall and winter wear ever shown in Madoc

—AT—

MORRICE'S

HAZZARDS.

Mrs. John Ballard, of Bancroft, spent Thanksgiving with her sister, Mrs. Robt. Weir. Mrs. D. Gunsolus and Miss Lottie Adams spent Thanksgiving in Canifton. Miss N. Farrell spent the holiday with her cousin, Mrs. Thos. McKeown, jr., Belleview. All the big potatoes stories are exhausted and we are preparing now for the stories from the hunting fields of the north. Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Broad and Mrs. C. Harris attended the marriage of Miss Bertha Broad, daughter of the late Mr. James Broad, Rossmore, Mrs. Adams and children, of Belleville, spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Farrell. Mrs. Wm. Kellar and Mrs. Bradshaw, of Tweed, are the guests of Mrs. Kellar's sister, Mrs. J. R. Broad, this week. Miss Hettie Trotter has gone to Parry Sound for a few weeks the guest of her brother, Stanley, who is preaching in that place. While we miss her pleasant smile we are glad to learn she is enjoying a well earned holiday. Mr. Foster Keene left on Monday for Belleville to engage in railway work. We wish him every success. Mrs. Milne Hazzard and her mother, Mrs. Darragh, also spent the holiday in Belleville. Miss Esther Wicks, of THE REVIEW Staff, is spending her holidays among her friends, and we are all glad to see her back again. The poultry seems to be gaining a little courage and peer out from their hiding places and when they see another comrade suppose they feel like repeating the line, "And are we yet alive."

RIMINGTON

Local weather prophets predicted a heavy rain on Saturday. Hunting is the topic of the day. A collection of "originals" would fill nine volumes. A pleasant evening was passed at Mr. W. Wood's by the young people last Friday. Miss Mary Irwin attended Conference in Ottawa this week. One good turn deserves another. Let us whisper to a young man, "Beware of the dog." Two of our amateur hunters were very successful this week. We shall not digress from the truth and tell how many they didn't get.

BORN.

DAFOE—At Madoc on Thursday morning, Oct. 31st, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dafoe, a son.

MARRIED

RISKBORO—SEELEY—At the residence of the bride's father, Oct. 30th, by the Rev. H. B. Rowe, John C. Risnboro to Sarah Agnes Seeley, both of Ivanhoe.

LEWIS—BAILEY—On Oct. 17th, 1907, at the Walcott Block, 14 Irving place, New York City, by the Rev. Henry Jarvis, of Waterville, N.Y., Walter L. Lewis, of Brooklin, N.Y., to Miss Lena G. Bailey, of New Haven, Conn

DIED.

ENGLISH—In Madoc township on Monday morning, November 4th, 1907, Elizabeth Cullen, wife of the late Charles English, aged 84 years.

GORDON—In Eldorado, on Oct. 31st, William George, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gordon, aged 4 months and 8 days.

☞ Three fine Houses and Lots, with (outbuildings), for sale. The properties will be sold for cash or on time. If cash, a discount will be allowed off. Intending purchasers would do well to call and see me at once as these properties must go quick.

2 farms for sale. Terms and particulars on application to T. L. NICKLE, Real Estate Agent.

Moving Picture Show.

Hannah's Moving Picture Show holds the boards here on Friday night next in the Masonic hall. In connection with the pictures are illustrated songs and buck and wing dancing by artists in that line.

The Cheese Market.

1800 cheese were sold on the Belleville board on Saturday, the price paid being 12 1-16. At Campbellford on Tuesday the board was disposed of at the same price, 12 1-16c.

Mr. Alex. Marks, of the Marks Bros'. Co., was in town on Monday last making preparations for the coming of their company here on Thursday of next week. Mr. Marks informed us that they have been plaving to packed houses all along the line, and have a good clean show.

Stepped Off Train in Motion.

While Mr. James White was returning from Smith's Falls on the C. P. R. express one night last week he alighted from the train at Ivanhoe station and received a badly scratched face from the fall which he got. Mr White thought the train was going through without stopping, and, not wishing to be carried through, stepped off while the train was still in motion.

A Calf-Shooting Case.

On October 25th, James B. Aylesworth laid a complaint before Justice Wood that he had lost two valuable calves, both having been shot, and he was informed that two young lads, Arthur Cox and Malcolm Broadworth were the guilty parties. Young Cox was in Belleville and was brought to Madoc. When confronted before the Magistrate both parties charged the other with the act and positively denied their own culpability. After trying to decide which was the guilty party, Mr. Aylesworth withdrew the case, as he said he did not care to prosecute Broadworth, whose father was seriously ill, and so the matter stands. The Magistrate warned that if any further cases occurred in which either were implicated there would be a strong suspicion against them as matters now stood.

Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism! Not a remedy that will straighten the distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn bony growths back to flesh again. That is impossible. But I can now surely kill the pains and pangs of this deplorable disease.

In Germany—with a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the last ingredient with which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made a perfected, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many, many cases of Rheumatism; but now, at last, it uniformly cures all curable cases of this heretofore much dreaded disease. These sand-like granular wastes, found in Rheumatic Blood, seem to dissolve and pass away under the action of this remedy as freely as does sugar when added to pure water. And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need—no actual excuse to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy

"ALL DEALERS"

CAR LOAD JUST ARRIVED !

NO SMOKE USE NO ODOR

ELECTROLENE

(The Oil that Rivals Electricity).

What is "ELECTROLENE"?

"ELECTROLENE" is the highest grade of American Coal-Oil ever produced, and differs from ordinary coal-oil in several important respects, to wit ;

(1) It gives DOUBLE the light—thus giving the BEST light instead of the worst, as is so often the experience with ordinary coal-oil ;

(2) It is SMOKELESS if properly used, hence, the disagreeable work of cleaning that "smoked-up" lamp chimney will be a thing of the past ;

(3) That "offensive odor"—so injurious to health—will be done away with and the atmosphere of the room will remain as sweet as the summer air ;

(4) It is practically non-explosive, being of much higher test, besides being INFINITELY SUPERIOR in every way. Giving DOUBLE the light, the actual cost in results secured is only about one-half as much as ordinary coal-oil.

If you wish to save and prolong your EYESIGHT and enjoy THE BEST LIGHT IN THE WORLD, better begin to use "ELECTROLENE" at once.

Yours for LIGHT,

M. W. Connor & Son

HARDWARE MERCHANTS, Phone 8, Madoc.

BELL ORGANS !
BELL PIANOS !

The name is sufficient to tell you they're good.

SEWING MACHINES

Special Values in these just now, **from $25 up.**

Western Real Estate.

We wish to direct attention to the fact that we have a specially-appointed Agency for both Farm Property and City Lots in the North-west, and anyone looking for a safe investment bringing large returns will do well to call and see us without delay (as these offers are being quickly picked up.) A number have already purchased from us and are more than satisfied with the prospects for good returns.

No investment on earth is like earth itself.

Light and Heavy Horses for Sale. A call solicited

T L NICKLE.

Ladies' Fur-lined Coats

Never before in the history of our store have we sold the amount of Furs as this season, and still we have a good assortment to choose from.

LADIES' FUR-LINED COATS in Black Broadcloth, lined with the best of Muskrat and Alaska Sable Collar, 48 inches long and all sizes. Best values ever shown for the price at

MILNE'S.

Nice Cold Weather Goods.

Now is the time to get your warm clothes to shield you from the fierce blasts of winter. We can keep you comfortable by furnishing you with an

All-wool Fit-Rite Suit
(Guaranteed)

Overcoats, Shirts, Drawers.

Mitts, Woolen and Coltskin, 25c. pr.

Socks, Woolen, 3 prs. for 25c.

President Suspenders at 45c. pr.

We guarantee satisfaction in our Tailoring Department.

R. McGHEE
Merchant Tailor
Opposite Review Office, Madoc

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Hunters' Excursions Single Fare

Now in effect to points in Temagami, points Mattawa to Port Arthur; to Port Arthur and all points on Georgian Bay via N. N. Co., and to certain points in Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Nfld.

Oct. 24 to Nov. 5

Tickets will be sold at Single Fare for round trip to the following territory:—

Muskoka Lakes	Penetang
Lake of Bays	Midland
Maganetawan River	Lakefield

Madawaska to Depot Harbor; Argyle to Coboconk, Lindsay to Haliburton, Sharbot Lake via Kingston Jct. and Kingston and Pembroke Ry., all points Severn to North Bay, inclusive, St. Ste. Marie via Nor. Nav. Co.

All tickets good until Dec. 7th or until close of navigation, if earlier, to points reached by steamer lines.

Tickets and full information may be obtained from

GEO. ROBINSON, Town Agent
or write J. D. McDonald, D.P.A., Union Station Toronto, Ont.

New Advertisements.

For Sale.

Mason and Hamlin Organ, one long Sleigh with box and rack, a few Langstroth Bee-hives.
45-1m WM. H. TULLER,

Men Wanted.

Five men wanted for to fill out gang for Shanty. Wages $1 per day and board, or $1.50 per day and board themselves. Apply at Curry's hotel before noon Thursday to
45-1 CHARLES BRUNTON.

Straw For Sale.

A quantity of Buckwheat Straw is offered for sale by
W. M. SPURR,
43-tf Madoc.

Cheese Meeting.

A meeting of the Eldorado Cheese Company will be held at the Eldorado factory on Saturday, November 23rd, at 12 o'clock for transaction of general business, and tenders will be received for manufacturing cheese for ensuing year, up to that date.
CHRISTOPHER WRIGHT,
45-1 President, Eldorado P.O.

Nothing like Leather

When it is well put together, so I am ready and willing to make my old customers and all new customers that give me an order, First-class Boots and Shoes on the best of French stock, ten per cent. cheaper than elsewhere. Also repairing ten per cent. cheaper than elsewhere.

Also a large quantity of first-class Celery for sale cheap. Delivered at the garden.
40-tf WM. MOORE,
On the corner opposite Mr. C. G. Wilson's.

For Sale.

First-class Dairy Farm, 200 acres, lot 20, 9th concession Madoc township, convenient to churches, school, factory and station, well watered, good buildings. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to
THOS. BROAD,
44-tf Rimington, Ont.

Farm for Sale.

Being lot 6, in 5th concession of Madoc, consisting of 50 acres, more or less, in good state of cultivation, well watered. 2 never-failing springs and well, also well fenced. There is a good frame barn 36x50 with basement, also two frame dwelling-houses. 30 rods from school-house, cheese-factory and blacksmith shop, and two miles to Madoc. Price $3,000. Apply to
JAS. E. DEVOLIN, Jr.,
44-1m Madoc, Owner on the premises.

Picton School
—OF—
Commerce & Finance

A High-Grade Business College that fits students for all High-grade Office Positions, Commercial Specialists' Examinations, Primary and Intermediate Chartered Accountancy Examinations, and Expert Stenographic Work. Our last two graduates were sent to positions at $15 and $21 per week respectively, and our last teacher at $1500 per annum. No graduate is out of a position. The students entering, who know nothing of the work, and the advanced student, receive alike, individual attention. Enter any time.

Our "Album" is free. Drop a card to
JNO. R. SAYERS,
Picton,
45-2m Principal & Prop.

Albert Business College
AND
School of Finance

in Albert College, Belleville, Ont., is the Leading Canadian School of Practical Education.

Attendance Doubled in Last Three Years.

$40 pays board, tuition, room, electric light, use of baths, gymnasium, all but books and laundry, for a term of ten weeks—longer period at the same rate, $25 pays tuition alone for the entire scholastic year. A staff of experienced specialists gives individual instruction in 5 distinct courses. An evening class free for all registered students. Graduates holding best positions. Candidates prepared yearly for the examinations held by the Institute of Chartered Accountants of Ontario, and for Commercial Specialists. For particulars and Illustrated Calendar Address,

PRINCIPAL DYER, M.A., D.D.,
Belleville.

LOCAL MATTERS

Preached in Bancroft.

Rev. R. Bamforth, B.A., occupied the pulpit of the Bancroft Methodist Church on Sabbath last. The pulpit here was filled by Rev. Mr. Sanderson.

Annual Thanksgiving Service.

The Annual Thanksgiving Service will be held in St. Peter's church, Queensboro, on Thursday evening, Nov. 7th, at 7.30 p.m. Rev. J. C. O'C. Fenton, B.A., Sydenham, is expected to preach. An address will also be given on Mission work in the Diocese.

Neat Hockey Sweaters.

The junior hockey team which were organized a week ago have purchased an outfit of sweaters for the players. They are a neat sweater, and have the letter "M" with wings protruding therefrom on the front. Let us hope that the boys be as speedy on the ice as the wings on their sweaters indicate.

Will Re-model Interior of Hall.

At a recent meeting of Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F. it was decided to have the interior of their lodge room completely overhauled. The matter was given into the hands of a committee who will have the lodge room thoroughly renovated and painted. When this work is completed they expect to have one of the finest lodge rooms in town.

Campbellford Secures Power Plant.

On Friday, October 25th, by the large majority of 296 to 6 the town of Campbellford adopted a by-law to build a $60,000 power plant at Middle Falls. The scheme will furnish the town with far more than all the power it wants, and the municipality will be able to supply adjacent points. The building of the Dominion Government dam on the Trent river at Middle Falls makes the scheme feasible.

Special Dairymen's Meeting.

Remember the special meeting of the Dairymen of the county of Hastings to be held in the Town Hall on Tuesday next, Nov. 12th, at 1.30 a.m. sharp. A number of prominent speakers will be present and give addresses, the names of which will be found in an advertisement on another page. Mr. James Whitton, director of this district, will occupy the chair. A special invitation is extended to the ladies to be present.

One Year For Attempting to Shoot.

Ephraim Cooper, residing near Marmora, was charged in the criminal court on Monday afternoon with attempting to discharge a loaded weapon at his brother-in-law, Wm. Walker, his neigbor. The trouble arose over an ill-feeling between the two over some land which led to a despute in which Walker was injured by being struck with a large stone thrown by Cooper. After Judge Deroche heard the evidence he found the accused guilty and sentenced him to a year at hard labor in the Central Prison.

The Coming of Age of St. Peter's W.F.M.S.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of St. Peter's Church, Madoc, will hold their annual thank-offering meeting on Wednesday, November 7, at 3.30, this is also their twenty-first anniversary. A special programme has been prepared. A cordial welcome is extended to all ladies to be present. Light refreshments will be served at the close of the meeting. At 7.30 in the evening the Rev. F. A. Robinson, of Stirling, will give a lecture entitled "From East to West With a Student Missionary," illustrated with lime-light views. A silver collection will be taken for missions.

Liquor Cases.

Four parties appeared before R. R. Casement, J.P., on Saturday last charged with breach of Liquor License Act. Two of the offending parties were let go on suspended sentence, while the other two cases were dismissed for want of evidence. Suspended sentence means that either of the offending parties may be called by the J.P., and conviction entered any time as he may deem expedient, and it will depend upon their future conduct whether or not this case will be pursued. Several other charges were laid, but for want of evidence were withdrawn.

What The Alexandria News Says.

With reference to the Strahan Spence Company which appear here on Wednesday, Nov. 20th, under auspices of the local lodge of the Sons of Scotland the Alexandria News says:—"Miss Strachan, one of the most distinguished sopranos in Scotland, charmed her audience with the purity and sweetness of her voice. She was the recipient of very many encores all of which were very highly appreciated. Mr. Gavin Spence is a host in himself of a very versatile acquirements, and a king among Scottish entertainers." These are two of the company who will appear at the above concert. The seat sale will be at Mr. H. H. Jones' drug stores.

Marks Bros. Always Please.

From the Prescott Messenger of Thursday last we take the following:—"The Marks Bros. Moving Pictures and Vaudeville Show held the boards at the Victoria Opera House on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights of this week. The pictures were grand; in fact the best that have ever been shown here thus far. If any one picture could be given precedence over the other, it would be that the "Train Robbery" was the best on the list; this is realistic in every sense of the word. The illustrated songs are "right up-to-the-minute," the soloist being Mr. Chas. Ross. He has a very pleasing voice, and his singing delighted each and every audience. The Marks Bros. have in the LeVards, (William and Beatrice) a sketch team which would do credit to the highest priced vaudeville company travelling the country to-day. They are clever in every respect, and there is not one dull moment during the course of their act. Their jokes, singing and dancing were the features, while Mr. LeVard's banjo manipulations were entrancing. Large crowds were in attendance each evening."

The Farmers' Store.

One door west of F. G. Lynde's—Managed by H. H. Johnson & Son.

Highest Cash Price paid for All Kinds of Farmers' Produce.

I also wish to announce that I will be in my same old business in the live stock trade for the year 1907.

H. H. JOHNSON.

Want Liquor License Raised.

It is reported on good authority that the temperance people at Coe Hill have asked the Council to raise the license fee of the hotel there to $1,000.

12th Division Court Clerk.

Police Magistrate Jarman, Bancroft, has been appointed Clerk of the 12th Division Court in place of John Ballard, resigned.

Court Clerk Appointed.

Thos. Donelly, Deseronto, has been appointed Clerk of the Seventh Division Court of Hastings County. He succeeds J. G. Johnston, who has resigned.

☞ Marks Bros., Masonic Hall, Thursday, Friday and Saturday next week,—"Nuff said."

A Milk Case.

A case in which some trouble arose over milk was booked to appear before the magistrate here on Wednesday last, but was settled out of court. After the matter was settled one of the parties in the case became somewhat "skittish" and wound up his career by appearing before a magistrate and paying a fine for disorderly conduct.

Stricken with Paralysis.

The citizens of Madoc were deeply grieved on Sunday morning to hear Mr. A. W. Coe had suffered from a stroke of paralysis on the evening previous. Mr. Coe has since rallied from the effects, and at time of going to press was resting somewhat easier.

Narrowly Escaped Death.

Mr. Christopher Wright, Reeve of Madoc township, has much to be thankful for these days, as on Monday last he came within an ace of having his neck broken. He was assisting in taking out some stones on his farm, and was operating a crow bar in helping to pry out a large stone on which a team was hitched. The stone had been raised somewhat and Mr. Wright shoved his crow bar under it, when all of a sudden the chain which held the large stone up slipped, and the stone falling back into place struck the crow bar with great force, the end of which caught Mr. Wright under the chin. The jaws came together with such force that his tongue was caught between the teeth and almost half cut off. Mr. Wright claims that it was miraculous that his neck was not broken, and he thinks that the jaw bone is slightly fractured. The wound is very painful, but we are pleased to see the sufferer able to be around, and congratulate him on his narrow escape.

☞ Newspapers say—"Marks Bros. are the best in the business." They are the ones who know—Masonic Hall, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Nov. 14th, 15th and 16th.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Walker spent Thanksgiving in Toronto.

Mr. P. H. Huyck was in Kingston on the holiday.

Mr. J. W. Pearce, M.P.P., of Marmora, was in town on Monday.

Mr. Henry McCaffrey, of Peterboro, was home for the holiday.

Mr. Peter Hoover spent the holiday at his home at Canton.

Mr. Will Robertson, of Napanee, was in town for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Lynde spent the holidays with their son in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. A. MacGregor spent Thanksgiving with friends in Belleville

Miss Amy Ballard, of Toronto, spent spent the holidays at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Denis Gillen spent Thanksgiving with friends at Arden

Mrs. John Ballard, Bancroft, is visiting friends in Madoc.—Bancroft Times.

Miss Leighton, of the High School staff, the holiday in Toronto and Brampton.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. McKerracher and Master Stanley, visited friends in Perth on Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Ed. Cross and Master Kinear, spent the Thanksgiving holidays with friends in Arnprior.

Mr. John A. White returned home after spending the past week with friends in Toronto, Acton and Guelph.

Mrs. P. R. Locke returned to her home in Brinston, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Ross.

Mr. Norman Lauchland, of the Dominion Bank, Montreal, spent the holiday with friends in town.

Miss Lily Barrager, of Brighton, spent the holiday the guest of her parents here, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Barrager.

Misses Jennie O'Hara and Grace Aylsworth, of the Whitby Ladies' College, spent the Thanksgiving holiday at their respective homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Grange and child, and Mr. R. J. Stewart and two children were the guests of Mr. and John McIlroy and Dr. and Mrs. Wright over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Sanford, of Millbank, S.D., are visiting friends in Madoc after an absence of eleven years. They intend spending the winter with Mr. Sanford's brother in Florida.

Mr. M. E. Conron, B.A., of Toronto Junction, spent the holiday last Thursday with his grandmother, Mrs. Chas. English, of Madoc township. Mr. Conron has but recently returned from an extended trip in England and Ireland and has been at his grandmother's old home in Mullehmore, County Armagh, Ireland. The grandmother was delighted with memories of the old home which were brought to her recollection.

Alexander's
PULMONIC COUGH SYRUP
TOUCHES

The SPOT

Every bottle guaranteed. Good for children. Easy to take. Contains no narcotic or other injurious drugs. Price 25c. and 50c. For sale only at the

CORNER DRUG STORE
W. P. J. ALEXANDER, Druggist, Graduate Optician.
EYES TESTED FREE.

EYES TESTED FREE.—We sell Spectacles and fit all Glasses correctly. We do not charge high prices, and guarantee the glasses to fit or change them FREE OF CHARGE. We have had the best of experience and knowledge and can guarantee satisfaction.

Harry H. Jones, Phm B.
(DRUGGIST AND DOCTOR OF OPTICS.)

A Watch . . . Bought at Maybee's

Carries with it the assurance that it can be relied on for accurate time-keeping.

We carry a large stock of Watches, any movement you wish to choose. We especially draw your attention to the Regina perfect Watch. It runs on time.

Eyes Tested Free.

There is no discomfort or eye strain when wearing a pair of our Spectacles or Eye-glasses. They are properly fitted and guaranteed correct.

GEO. F. MAYBEE,
Jeweler and Optician

A REMINDER
About the Best Coal Hods to use

The Standard is the best kind to use because they are made up of the best quality of sheet iron. This week we wish to draw your attention to 5 lines. Note the following prices:

No. 1, black, with handle and back support, 25c. each.

No. 2, black, with handle, heavy rim, 30c.

No. 3, black, with gold band funnel mouth, 40c.

No. 4, Galvanized, open extra heavy, 40c.

No. 5, " with funnel mouth, extra heavy, 50c.

3 lines in Stove Shovels, plain short handle, 5c. Japanned with round handle, 8c. Extra long handle, Japanned, best kind to use. 10c.

CASH STORE.

Alex. McGregor

Liquor Shops Closed.

The liquor shop conducted by Mr. T. F. Blue closed on Nov. 1st, his license expiring on that date. The other shops in Bancroft and Marmora also ceased to do business on the same day.

Sons of Scotland Concert.

The S. O. S. of Madoc are to be congratulated on securing such a huge attraction as they are to present to the people of Madoc, Nov. 20th. It is without doubt one of the strongest companies of entertainers that ever left Scotland, but when the members of MacKay Camp take a hold of anything, they carry it through well. The Camp has always given satisfaction and will continue to do so. They have secured the Strachan Spence Co. at an enormous expense, but the prices will be the popular ones, 35c. and 25c. Read the comments about this Company. Don't forget the date, Wednesday, Nov. 20, 1907.

Claims Application was not Considered

Mr. A. H. Britnell writes to the Belleville Ontario claiming that his application and testimonials for the position of Superintendent of the county House of Refuge did not receive consideration by the House Committee, and was not allowed to be presented to the County Council.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

It is well enough known that frequently human beings when bitten by dogs have died agonizing deaths. Hydrophobia or rabies is the name for the disease under which they have suffered, but so great have been the uncertainties as to the course of the disease and so poor the opportunities for experimentation that some medical authorities have held there was no such disease whatever, and that the victims have really succumbed to self-hypnotism or hysteria. Dr. A. D. Melvin now announces that he has conclusive proof that such a disease exists and that it is germ-generated and infectious.

One of the instances which Dr. Melvin cites is that of a dog bitten by another dog. The biter died of rabies. The other dog was taken away and kept under observation for two months. It then developed a well-defined case of the disease, ran amuck and bit a horse and a cow. The cow was attacked in sixty days, the horse in about a hundred days and both died after showing all the typical symptoms. Dr. Melvin states that there are two forms of the disease—one of them dumb, the other furious. In the early stages of the dumb type a dog is dangerous, but in later stages it is not, as its jaws become paralyzed. A dog suffering with the furious type of rabies is very dangerous. The frothing at the mouth is not a fiction but a real characteristic of this type.

The experience of England, which, through its strictly enforced quarantine law, has got entirely rid of rabies and kept free from it for many years, has been suficient to satisfy most impartial observers that a genuine disease was in question. The proof that is now brought forward by Dr. Melvin should put an end to all further quips and flings about the imaginary nature of the disease. Rabies is fortunately not common, but it is terrible enough where it occurs to justify full precautions against it.

Electricity takes the nitrogen out of the air and fertilizes the earth with it. Thus the problem of renewing the soil has been solved. Ten years ago Sir William Crooks pointed out that the world soon would be starving unless some way could be found of restoring to the soil the nitrogen extracted by the growing cereals. All the nitrate supplies stored in the earth, so far as known to be available, will form only a temporary and limited renewal of fertility. But there is plenty of nitrogen in the air. Several years ago a small plant was built at Nottoden, Norway, where electricity generated by water power was used in the production of nitrate of lime and nitrate of soda from the atmosphere. The process was found to be economical, and there was a ready market for all the fertilizer thus produced. Now a new plant has been built, using the Tinfos waterfall as power for the generation of electricity, and French capitalists have obtained a concession for another plant at the Rjukanfos. This is one of the greatest of waterfalls, and the dam to be constructed will supply the plant with 250,000 horse power. The inexhaustible supplies of nitrogen in the air will furnish fertility to the soil as long as the world lasts. The process, simply described, is the electrical combustion of the air and the fixation of the nitrates.

RIOTS CAUSED BY PERFUMES.

Outbreaks Are Sometimes Caused by National Feeling.

In Berlin, the other day, a riot was unwittingly started by a lady who had perfumed herself with musk to such an extent as to cause annoyance to the other occupants of a car in which she was a passenger.

Some of the London newspapers, in reporting the affair, alluded to it as "a unique occurrence." But in so doing they were not correct. Other similar outbreaks have been several times similarly caused.

For instance, in Paris, as well as in many other French cities, very serious rioting was started in 1871-2 by people who persisted in scenting themselves with eau-de-cologne; the reason being, of course, that this deservedly popular perfume is of German origin, and anything and everything German was just at that period anathema in France. Indeed, so high did popular feeling run in the matter, that at Lyons, Bordeaux, Amiens, and elsewhere, anti-eau-de-cologne societies were formed, whose members pledged themselves to forcibly prevent the use of the obnoxious scent by their fellow-citizens.

During the Greek war of independence, again it was deemed unpatriotic to appear in the streets of Athens unscented with attar of roses, the national perfume; while, conversely, the heavy Turkish perfumes were rigidly tabooed. As these latter, however, have from time immemorial been greatly favored by the pleasure-loving Athenian aristocracy, their disuse was by no means either so general or so immediate as the mob desired.

The result was a series of savage personal onslaughts on individual "offenders," followed by reprisals in kind, during the course of which lives were lost and much property destroyed.

DISAPPOINTED ELEPHANTS RAGE.

Visiting the Indian Exhibition, at Geneva, a little girl gave an elephant a large piece of salt, which the animal thought was sugar. Finding its mistake it seized the child in its trunk, raised her above its head, and flung her a distance of 40 feet. She was picked up uninjured.

no...
presen...
realize."

WORK WILL CURE WORRY

Absorbs the Thought and Energies and Avoids Habit of Fretting.

"Fret not thyself; it tendeth only to evil doing."—Ps. xxxvii., 8 (R. V.).

Worry is wicked because it causes weakness. It robs the life of its powers; it thwarts our possibilities. Anxiety is wrong, not because it indicates infidelity as to the wise and loving providence overruling life, but because it is a criminal waste of life's forces, it prevents our doing our own work, and it irritates and hinders others.

What a great cloud would be lifted from our world if all the needless fears and frowns were chased away. One scowling man, going to his work worrying over it, will spread the contagion of apprehension and cowardly fretfulness through almost every group with which he mingles. Our mental health has as much to do with our success and happiness as any other thing.

The fog that bothers us most of all is that we carry on our faces, that which rises from our heart fears. Once savage man lived in perpetual fear of innumerable malignant spirits; civilized man lives in fear of invisible and imaginary accidents. For every real foe that has to be faced we fight out hypothetical battles with a dozen shadows.

Worry is a matter of outlook and habit It depends, first of all, on whether you are going to take all the facts into account and look on life as a whole, or see only

THE DISMAL POSSIBILITIES.

Then it depends on whether you will yield continually to the blue moods that may arise from apprehension or from indigestion until you have become color blind to all but the blue things.

How trivial are the things over which we worry, by means of which we cultivate the enslaving habit of worry, whether it will rain when we want it to shine, or shine when we want it to rain.

How ineffective it all is. Whoever by worrying all night succeeded in bringing about the kind of weather he wanted? More than that, it is fatal to successfully accomplishing those things that do lie within our power. The worry over catching a train or doing a piece of work so agitates the mind and unsettles the will that it reduces the chances of efficiency.

But there are larger causes of worry than these, sickness, loss, impending disasters. Yet how futile to help and how potent to increase these ills is worry. The darkest days and the deepest sorrows need that we should be at our best to meet them. To yield to fear and fretting is to turn the powers of heart and brain from allies to enemies.

No occasion is so great or so small that we can afford to meet it either with fear or without forethought. The imperative obligation to make the most of our lives is not met by apprehending the worst, but by doing the best we can. We have no right to give to forebodings the time and force we need for preparing for and actually

MEETING OUR DUTIES.

The best cure for worry is work. In the larger number of instances if we but do our work well we shall have no need to worry over the results. Much of our fearful frettings is but a confession of work illy done and the apprehension of deserved consequences.

Then faithful work by absorbing the thought and energies cures the habit of worry. It is the empty mind that falls first prey to foreboding, and is most easily filled with the spectres of woe. Do your work with all your might; let it go at that, knowing that no amount of further thought can affect the issue of it.

No matter how dark the way, how empty the scrip, the cheerful heart has sunshine and feasting. And this not by a blind indifference, a childish optimism, but by the blessed faculty of finding the riches that are by every wayside, of catching at all the good there is in living. If you would dispel your gloom and depreciate your burdens, begin to appreciate your blessings. Do your best, seek out the best, believe in the best, and the best shall be.

HENRY F. COPE.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, NOV. 2.

Lesson VI. Joshua Renewing the Covenant with Israel. Golden Text: Josh. 24. 15.

THE LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Based on the text of the Revised Version.

The Place and the Message.—It was at Shechem that Joshua delivered his farewell address to Israel. That this last meeting of the great leader with the people should have occurred at this place seems most fitting. Shechem lay a few miles to the northwest of Shiloh, between Mounts Ebal and Gerizim. Here had been the first resting place of Abraham in the Promised Land, and here the father of the faithful had received the first of the promises from Jehovah after entering within the borders of the land. Here, also, Joshua had caused the law with its blessings and curses to be read, soon after the victorious and conquering people had crossed the Jordan to enter upon their possessions. It is not impossible that the address was delivered near the place where centuries later Jesus himself sat by the wellside, wearied with his journey, and conversed with the woman of Samaria, revealing to her the hidden source of the water of life. There are two accounts of Joshua's farewell address to the people, or, perhaps, better, two addresses. The first of these, recorded in the preceding chapter (23), is couched in general terms, the second, part of which constitutes the text of our present lesson, in somewhat more specific language. The great leader begins by rehearsing briefly the history of the nation from the time of Abraham to the successful conquest of the land which had been but recently completed. His account of the history is given in the words of Jehovah for the purpose of reminding them that the whole history of the nation had been divinely planned and ordered. He calls on his hearers to deliberately weigh the claims of other gods and the advantages of other modes of worship, and to choose the one which reason pronounces to be the best. Their ancestors had worshiped the gods of the Chaldeans and subsequent generations of their forefathers had been in close contact with the gods of the Egyptians, while they themselves were well acquainted with the Gods of the Amorites, among whom they dwelt. Between these foreign gods and Jehovah, Joshua challenges the people to make their choice. As for himself and his house, they are determined to serve Jehovah, whose mercy and loving-kindness have not forsaken his people, even in the days of their apostasy and unfaithfulness. To this challenge of their venerable leader the people respond by reaffirming their loyalty to Jehovah, and renewing a solemn covenant with Joshua, in which they promise to obey the statutes and ordinances of their God.

Verse 14. The chapters intervening between this and our preceding lesson record the assignment of residence cities to the Levites and priests. Of these there were forty-eight in all, which with the pasture lands surrounding them were set apart for this purpose (Josh. 20. 1—21. 42). The two and one-half tribes which had accompanied their brethren across the Jordan are permitted to return to their homes, Joshua exhorting them earnestly to faithfulness to Jehovah (21. 43—22.8). The erection of a memorial by these eastern tribes, intended to witness their kinship with their brethren west of the Jordan, being misunderstood by the latter, incurs their severe displeasure, and almost results in civil war (22.9-34). When, however, the true purpose of the monument is understood, perfect friendship is promptly restored. Chapter 23 records a briefer account of Joshua's farewell.

Now therefore—Because of all the goodness and mercy of Jehovah recounted in the preceding verses.

Put away—The implication of these words would seem to be that idolatrous practices borrowed from Chaldea and Egypt were still in vogue among the people at this time.

The gods which your fathers served—Only gradually did the Jewish people come to a recognition of Jehovah as the only true God, and only gradually did they become thorough-going monotheists.

Beyond the river—The Euphrates.

15. Choose you this day—A challenge to decide once and for all whom they will serve. So Elijah on Mount Carmel (1 Kings 18. 21).

As for me and my house—Of Abraham Jehovah had said: "I have known him, to the end that he may command his children and his household after him, that they may keep the way of Jehovah, to do righteousness and justice" (Gen. 18 19). So, too, had Jehovah known and revealed himself unto Joshua, who, like Abraham, had proved faithful.

16. The people answered and said—A spontaneous outburst and response to Joshua's earnest summons.

17, 18. The people admit the cogency of Joshua's argument touching the past mercies of Jehovah.

Bondage—Hebrew, "bondmen."

19. Ye cannot serve Jehovah—Joshua recognizes the hasty impulsiveness of their earnest protestation of fidelity, and proceeds to call their attention to the difficulty involved in serving Jehovah aright. He calls their attention especially to the holiness and jealousy of Jehovah. Some one has noted the similarity of Joshua's warning to that of Jesus in the Sermon on the Mount: "No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon" (Matt. 6. 24).

20. If ye forsake Jehovah . . . he will turn and do you evil—To have known Jehovah and forsaken him after having pledged him allegiance, is clearly more culpable than to have remained in ignorance of him entirely. Responsibility increases with knowledge.

22. Ye are witnesses against yourselves—Each against the other, each having protested in the presence of the others his allegiance to Jehovah.

We are witnesses—All are willing that each shall be considered the witness to his neighbor's vow of allegiance, and acknowledge that the vow of every individual has been witnessed by all the rest.

23. The foreign gods which are among you—The secret practice of idolatry at this time was doubtless caused by Israel's proximity and intercourse with surrounding idolatrous nations.

25. Joshua made a covenant—Israel's first covenant with Jehovah had been made at Sinai (Exod. 19. 20). This covenant Moses had renewed on the Plains of Moab shortly before his decease (Deut. 29. 1). The solemn ceremony of ratification with its burnt offerings and peace offerings, with its sprinkling of blood and solemn reading of the law in the presence of the people had on both occasions been witnessed by Joshua. We are not told of similar solemn ceremonies of ratification observed in this instance, though possibly these may be taken for granted.

26. Under the oak—In Gen. 12. 6, and 35. 4, an oak and sanctuary are mentioned in connection with this place.

28. Every man unto his inheritance—The farthest extremes of the different tribes were several hundred miles apart. Verse 31 of this chapter records the fact that the people were, for a generation at least, faithful to the promise made at this time.

THIRTY KNOTS AN HOUR

TURBINE WILL BE DRIVEN BY ELECTRICITY.

English Firm of Engineers Will Make a Vessel of Extraordinary Speed.

An experiment which, if successful, will create a new feature in marine circles that will make the time in crossing the ocean by the steamer Lusitania appear slow compared with the speed of the future is being tested.

The new idea is the application of electricity to turbines. A well-known firm of English engineers is equipping a vessel with the apparatus designed, and will shortly make a practical test.

WHEN AT ITS BEST.

The steam turbine is most efficient when running at high speed, while a ship's propeller, on the other hand, will not work efficiently at the highest speed. If the speed be increased beyond a certain point, far below the most efficient speed of the turbine, the blades of the propeller simply churn the water instead of driving the ship. It is impossible to gear down from a turbine to a propeller shaft, for the horse-power of marine turbines is too great for any practical form of gearing. Consequently the turbine had to be run slowly, and an inevitable loss of efficiency in this direction is put up with.

THE NEW PROCESS.

The new process is not that the turbine should be coupled directly to the propeller shaft, as is now done, but should drive high-speed electrical generators, and supply current to electrical motors for driving the propellers. Some alteration in the disposal of the machinery would be necessary, but on the whole there would be a gain of space, and more important than any consideration of space, the electrical system possesses the advantage that the motors can be reversed almost immediately.

THIRTY KNOTS AN HOUR.

The Speed King of the Atlantic may be driven by turbo-generators of 100,000 horse-power, which would give a speed of 30 knots an hour. Such a vessel would have six turbo-generators of 20,000 horse-power each, one of which would be in reserve. Each of her four propellers and the shafts would be provided with six motors of 5,000 horse-power, five of which would do the work, while the other would be a standby, running light, but ready on the pressure of a button on the bridge to take up its share of duty.

FROM THE BRIDGE.

Transmission from the bridge by electricity will mean a revolution. The officer on duty will no longer signal his orders to the engine-room. On the bridge alongside him will be a keyboard of pushbuttons by which he himself will control every movement of the ship instead of ordering the engineers. To go astern, for example, he will push a button which will reverse the motors, and so with every variation of speed and direction. The eye that sees the danger and the hand that prevents disaster will be controlled by one brain, and the navigating officer on the bridge, conscious of imminent peril, will not have to transmit mechanically his orders to the unseen engine-room below, where their immediate performance depends upon a man who by mistaking the orders may cause disaster to the vessel and loss of many lives.

ALL ANTS' FAULT.

Shaking Ant-Infected Clothing Out of Car Window, Man Loses It.

A Lutonian has had a weird experience in England.

He spent an afternoon in a cornfield and became smothered with ants. When the time came for him to take the train back to his native town the irritation was unbearable, and as soon as he found the seclusion of a railway carriage he divested himself of his clothing and shook the garment vigorously out of the window.

Unfortunately, while he was doing so the train entered a tunnel, and the wall caught an important garment and tore it from its owner's hand.

The luckless man, free of ants but void of necessary clothes, waited wearily until the train stopped at the next station, and then plunged from the carriage into the waiting-room.

The officials, horror-stricken, flew in pursuit, but when they heard the man's story their indignation merged into sympathy, and they provided him with garments, in which he was able to continue his journey.

ORDERS CAREFULLY EXECUTED.

Kink Edward has a very high opinion of that fine sportsman and shrewd man of business, Sir Thomas Lipton, and the latter may almost be regarded as one of his Majesty's intimate friends.

Not very long ago they were chatting and smoking together in the grounds of Windsor Castle, when suddenly the King stopped.

"Oh, by the way, Lipton," he said, "don't be surprised if an Order comes your way."

"It will be promptly attended to," replied Sir Thomas.

And the King roared with delight, for the Order he had referred to was not for bacon, but one of the coveted marks of distinction.

"He said I had a face like one of Raphael's angels." "Oh, well, the faces of Raphael's angels were painted, you know."

"To me," said Mr. Wobbles, feverishly, "you present all that is most sublime. I believe that destiny intended us for each other." "Are you alluding," inquired Miss Peppry, icily, "to the affinity popularly supposed to exist between the sublime and the ridiculous?"

The Home

COOKING RECIPES.

Corn for Winter.—Cut sweet corn that has been cooked from the cob and dry in the sun. This is much sweeter than canned corn.

Tomato Salad.—Scoop out part of the tomato, fill with cabbage and onion, chopped fine; place tomato on crisp lettuce leaves, and serve with French or mayonnaise dressing.

Marshmallow Dessert.—Take one-half pound of best quality of marshmallows and cut each square in four pieces. Cover with sweet cream; put on ice or in a cool place for four or five hours and serve in sherbet glasses with macaroons.

Prepared Mustard for Table.—To one egg beaten lightly, add two tablespoons of mustard, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, one cup of vinegar, and a pinch of salt. Heat vinegar to scalding point and pour over the rest.

German Sponge Cake.—Stir the yolks of eight eggs and one pound of pulverized sugar continuously in one way for thirty minutes. Add the well-beaten whites and stir fifteen minutes longer. Add one-half cup of flour, four tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, and the juice and grated rind of one lemon. Bake in a moderate oven.

Two Penny Saved Pudding.—Butter bottom and sides of small pudding dish, scatter bread crumbs that have been softened and lightly squeezed out of cold water to the depth of an inch. On this spread any leftover fruit sauce, jam, or raw ripe fruit, and on top of this another layer of the moist bread, with tiny bits of butter on top, and any spice you may care for. Bake and serve warm or cold with cream or any pudding sauce.

Tomato Catsup.—To a scant half bushel of tomatoes add one quart of vinegar, three-quarters of a pound of salt, a quarter pound each of black pepper, allspice, and cinnamon, two pounds of brown sugar, one ounce of cloves, one heaping tablespoonful of mustard, six medium-sized onions. If one is situated conveniently to obtain peach leaves add one cupful to the above ingredients. Boil all together steadily for three or three and one-half hours, stirring often. Be careful not to scorch. Strain while warm. Bottle when cold. Use new corks, and dip each bottle into hot wax or cement.

Stuffed Noodle.—One cup of cold chicken or veal chopped fine, half cup cold cooked spinach, finely mashed, one onion minced, one slice of bread softened in milk, and a beaten egg, mixed well together, pepper and salt to taste. Make a noodle dough of an egg yolk, pinch of salt, and flour to make a stiff paste, roll thin and cut out with biscuit cutter; place a teaspoonful of chicken mixture on one side and pinch edges tightly, using a little water to make them stick. Drop them in boiling water and boil ten minutes, and you have a dish fit for a king. If any of these "stuffed noodles" are left, fry in butter for the next meal.

A Good Soda Cake.—Into one pound of fine flour rub six ounces of sugar, six ounces of butter, six ounces of currants, a teaspoonful of ground ginger, and a quarter of a nutmeg. Mix these ingredients with two well-beaten eggs and a teacupful of warm milk, in which one teaspoonful of carbonate of soda has been dissolved. Place in a cake tin lined with greased paper and bake in a steady oven for nearly two hours.

Mashed parsnips are rarely seen, and yet are such a good vegetable that they should be well-known. At this time of year, the parsnip is often to be had very cheaply. Boil the parsnips till tender, then mash them well with a fork, adding milk and a little butter to make them of the right consistency. Flavor with pepper and salt, and then return to the saucepan at the side of the fire to get hot. Serve in a rough-looking heap on a hot dish, and dust a little chopped parsley over, and you will have a delicious vegetable.

Fig Ice Cream.—The fig ice cream is particularly nice. Chop half a pound of figs, wet them with half a cup of warm water, and let them stand to soften, mashing them occasionally. Scald a quart of thin cream, or rich milk with a scant cup of sugar, and add the figs; put all through the puree press, or leave the figs as they are. Cool and freeze; remove the dasher and pack down the cream well, and let it stand two hours before serving. This can also be made with preserved figs, and is fully as nice, and rather nicer.

Pumpkin Pie.—To make this, get some small thin-skinned oranges and squeeze them till you have nearly a pint of juice; add to this the juice of two lemons, a small cup of sugar-and-water syrup, and two egg whites, slightly beaten, and fill up with a pint of hot water; stir well, strain, and cool; add a trifle of orange fruit coloring, if the pumpkin shade is not sufficient; freeze rather firmly, remove the dasher and pack it down, and let it stand two hours to ripen. Cake can be offered with the ice if desired.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

When the kettle is furred inside, fill it with water, add a good lump of borax and let it boil up. Pour away, and then rinse with cold water.

To Remove Panes of Glass.—Lay soft soap over the putty which fixes them, and after a few hours they may be easily removed.

Dusters, and excellent ones, too, may be made of old linings, print dresses, etc These should be hemmed by machine, and the corners made quite firm if they are to last well.

To clean the ivory handles of knives mix equal parts of ammonia and olive-oil, and add to this enough prepared chalk to make a paste. With this rub the ivory, and let it dry before brushing off. Several applications of the paste may be necessary.

Kitchen paints will soon acquire a shabby, dull look from the frequent cleaning that is necessary in this room. The use of soap only increases the difficulty, especially if the paints are varnished. A good plan is to boil 1 pound of bran in a gallon of water for an hour, then wash the paint with this bran-water, and it will not only be kept clean but bright and glossy.

Coffee stains, even when there is cream in the coffee, may be removed from delicate silk and woollen fabrics with the aid of pure glycerine. Brush the glycerine on the spots, then wash them with lukewarm water and press on the wrong side with a warm iron.

To remove grease spots from carpets, sprinkle powdered fuller's earth thickly on the spot cover with a piece of coarse brown paper, and put a hot iron on the paper; when the iron is cold remove it, but do not brush off the fuller's earth for several hours.

If you rinse a plate with cold water before breaking the eggs on it, add to them a pinch of salt, and then stand where there is a current of air, and you will have no difficulty in beating them to a froth.

Heat Clothes Pins in Winter.—A good way to keep your hands warm in hanging out clothes in winter is to put your clothes pins in the oven until hot. They will keep warm until wash is on the line and save much suffering from cold fingers.

Keep Irons Hot.—Use a clean brick to stand the iron on when ironing instead of the usual ironing stand. It has no holes underneath to admit the air, and the irons will retain their heat much longer.

Standing Rule for Stains.—Let every housewife put a copy of the following rule on her kitchen wall:—Use hot water and no soap for all fruit stains. Use cold water and soap for tea, coffee, and cocoa stains.

Make a Shelf on the Stairs.—A great convenience, where it can be arranged, is to have a shelf at the head of the cellar or basement stairs where can be kept those things which belong to the cellar and are in constant use. Many steps thus can be saved during the day's work.

Waterproof Whitewash.—Slake one-half peck of lime in the usual way with water. Boil a pound of rice until soft, thin with hot water, and stir until fine and smooth, of the consistency of cream. Mix this with the lime water while warm; let cool and apply. Repeated heavy rains have not washed this off of outbuildings painted with it by the writer.

WHAT'S A LEG TO PATRIOTISM?

Count Okuma's Tribute to the Man Who Threw a Bomb at Him.

The patriot who blew off one of Count Okuma's legs in an attempt on his life in 1899 is to live in the records of the Japan Historical Association as one of the nation's minor heroes. Not only is his biography to be added to the folios of the historical body, but it is on Count Okuma's recommendation that honor is to be paid the man who robbed him of a leg.

Count Okuma, the leader of the Progressist party in Japan and head of the faction that has been uttering the bellicose jingoism anent the San Francisco incident, was delegated the agent of the Emperor in the revision of the foreign treaties in 1899 by which extraterritoriality was done away with and the foreigners living in Japan were brought under the sway of Japanese law. The success of the Count did not please Kurushima Tseuneski, who followed the practical Japanese way of expressing dissatisfaction in politics and threw a bomb at the statesman.

Count Okuma escaped with the loss of one leg and the would-be assassin immediately committed suicide.

Now that the time has come when the life of a man who even robbed so august a peer of the realm of so much as one leg has interest for posterity the directors of the Japanese Historical Association have approached Count Okuma on the delicate issue. Since the Count is still a large factor in Japanese politics, despite his obstructive tactics to all politics save his own, the honorable directors of the historical association could hardly offend him by glorifying the assassin of his one leg. So, according to the Yomiuri Shimbun of Tokio, the directors have asked Count Okuma's permission to allow them to incorporate the record of the life of Tseuneki in their archives.

"My assailant was a patriot of a rare type," the Yomiuri quotes Count Okuma as saying. "Although his action was wrongful his spirit was worthy of praise. We can well afford to be magnanimous, for the loss of a leg is nothing compared to a man's dying for his convictions."

TEA CAUSED HIS DEATH.

English Window-Cleaner Drank Beverage to Excess.

Excessive tea-drinking was stated at the inquest the other day to have led to the death of Willey Mayo Allen, aged sixty-two, a window-cleaner, of Stoke Newington, England, who had been a teetotaller for thirty years.

On Friday last he ate a good supper of boiled beef, and then had some tea. Early next morning he was taken ill and died before a doctor could be procured.

Dr. Reginald Brown stated that the autopsy showed that the heart was weak and flabby, and there was some thickening of the mitral valve. The stomach contained undigested food, and was distended. Death was due to heart failure, consequent on the distension of the stomach, acting on a weak heart. Allen was an inveterate tea-drinker, drinking tea at every meal. Tea contained a quantity of tannin, and should not be taken with meat.

A verdict of death from syncope, weak heart and indigestion from excess of tea-drinking was returned.

LAMPS LIT AUTOMATICALLY.

A German firm has introduced into England an automatic appliance designed simultaneously to extinguish or re-light gas lamps over a wide area. This is not the first time that the lamplighter's occupation has been threatened. Some five or six years ago some of the gas companies experimented with automatic "controllers"—a clockwork arrangement fixed to the burner of street lamps, which automatically turned the light on or off at such times as could be fixed by moving a hand on the dial. They were, however, difficult to regulate, and consequently untrustworthy.

Four per cent. of all civilized nations are color-blind.

TRAGEDIES OF A QUEEN

QUEEN VICTORIA'S GRIEF AT DEATH OF PRINCE CONSORT.

Remarkable Volume Just Issued by the King — "Letters of Queen Victoria."

The most remarkable state documents issed in a long time are contained in the volume of "Queen Victoria's Letters," edited by A. C. Benson and Lord Esher, and copyrighted by the King of Great Britain and the dependencies. Men of thought have said that where a man may conceal himself in his conversation, he cannot fail to reveal his true nature in his letters, and it is a rare if not an unknown opportunity this volume affords, that of piercing through the majesty that doth hedge a King, and seeing eye to eye with the greatest monarch of the world, in the personal matters of life, as revealed by her communications. The most touching of the letters made public so far betrays the acute grief of Queen Victoria at the death of the Prince Consort.

On the day after her marriage, February 11, 1838, the Queen wrote from Windsor Castle to her Uncle, King Leopold—

A HAPPY QUEEN.

"Dearest Uncle,—I write you from here the happiest, happiest being that ever existed. Really I do not think it possible for anyone in the world to be happier or as happy as I am. He is an angel, and his kindness and affection for me is really touching. To look in those dear eyes and dear, sunny face is enough to make me adore him. What I can do to make him happy will be my greatest delight and independent of my great personal happiness.

"The reception we both met with yesterday was the most gratifying and enthusiastic I ever experienced. There was no end of crowds in London and all along the road."

THE YOUNG KING.

A letter written soon after the birth of the present King ran as follows:—

"Our little boy is a wonderfully strong and large child, with very large, blue eyes and finely formed, but with a somewhat large nose and pretty little mouth. I hope and pray he may be like his dearest papa. He is to be called Albert, and Edward is to be his second name."

In 1861 the Queen poured out her grief to the same relative. This heartbroken letter is as follows:—

"Osborne, Dec. 20, 1861.

"My own dearest, kindest father, for as such I have ever loved you. Your poor fatherless baby of eight months is now the utterly broken-hearted and crushed widow of forty-two. My life as a happy one is ended. The world is gone for me. If I must live on—and I will do nothing to make me worse than I am—it is henceforth for our poor fatherless children, for my unhappy country which has lost all in losing him, and in only doing what I know and feel he would wish, for he is near me, his spirit will guide and inspire me. But, oh, to be cut off in the prime of life, to see our pure, happy, quiet, domestic life, which alone enabled me to bear my much-disliked position, cut off at forty-two, when I had hoped with such instinctive certainty that God never would part us and would let us grow old together!

WOULD WELCOME DEATH.

"Although he always talked of the shortness of life, it is too awful, too cruel, and yet it must be for his good, his happiness. His purity was too great, his aspiration too high for this poor miserable world. His great soul is now enjoying that for which it was worthy, and I will not envy him, only pray that mine may be perfected by it, and fit to be with him eternally, for which blessed moment I earnestly long."

Just before the death of William IV. Queen Victoria, on June 19, 1837, wrote to Leopold, referring to her expected accession:—

"I look forward to the event, which, it seems, is likely to occur soon, with calmness and quietness. I am not alarmed at it, and yet I do not suppose myself quite equal at all. I trust however, that with good-will, honesty and courage I shall not, at all events, fail." This letter concluded with the hope that "the All Powerful Being, who has so long watched over my destinies, will guide and support me in whatever situation and station it may please Him to place me."

CROWN HURT HER.

Queen Victoria, in the course of a long description of her coronation in her private journal, said:

"Millions of my subjects showed good humor and excessive loyalty, and really I cannot say how proud I feel to be Queen of such a nation.

When my good Lord of Melbourne knelt down and kissed my hand he pressed my hand and I grasped his with my heart. . . . The Archbishop had most awkwardly put the ring on the wrong finger, and I had the greatest difficulty to take it off again, which at last I did with great pain. . . . . . The crown hurt me a good deal."

THE GREAT DUKE.

The Queen thus referred to the Duke of Wellington:—

"I am sure you will mourn with us over the loss we and this whole nation have experienced in the death of the dear and great old Duke of Wellington. He was the pride and the bon genie, as it were, of this country. He was the greatest man this country ever produced, and the most devoted and loyal subject, and the stanchest supporter the Crown ever had. He was to us a true, kind friend and a most valuable adviser. To think that all this great and immortal man belongs now to history and no longer to the present is a truth which we cannot realize."

GRAND ENGLISH HOMES

THE WOMEN ARE SUPREME AS HOSTESSES AT HOUSE PARTIES.

A Modification of the Tipping System Which Relieves the Impecunious Guest.

This is the time of the Englishwoman's triumph. This is the time when she finds herself in her most natural and well-filled sphere, that of hostess. For in her own beautiful country home with a house crowded with guests, the Englishwoman shows herself a charming and tactful hostess, an excellent housekeeper and manager, and a kind, thoughtful and womanly woman, writes a London correspondent.

Just now the round of visits paid by those in the "social swim" in England is in full swing, and houses are filled to their utmost capacity with distinguished guests who bring retinues of servants with them, and more modest visitors who get along with one maid or one valet, as the case may be. There is a delightful lack of formality at these house parties. Guests do much as they please, and are not marshalled in bands like tourists to be taken about for walks, drives, etc. The English hostess realizes that her guests are best left to choose their own pleasures, so she lets them fill in their days for themselves. However, she is very solicitous of their comfort. For the men and most of the women the main interest of the visit is the shooting, and to be a fine shot in England is to be sure of many delightful invitations, provided you've a certain amount of the necessary blue blood and social prestige.

Of all questions that for many years have worried hospitably minded hosts and hostesses in country house entertaining the most difficult to deal with has been the question of

"TIPPING THE SERVANTS."

A country house visit costs as much as a Continental trip when it necessitates remunerating all the house servants of your host as well as the men who have served at the shooting. Many a youth socially desirable as well as an excellent shot is obliged to decline invitations because he cannot manage to put up the fees.

A very wise host and hostess have solved the problem as far as their guests are concerned, as they have placed a box in the hall, which is marked "shooting tip box." This is carefully locked until after the departure of the guests after each shoot, when the contribution to the general fund is divided among the men by the host or his agent. In this way the impecunious guest suffers no embarrassment when he feels he can only spare a small amount, since naturally there is no way of knowing what any one person gives.

One popular hostess, Lady Londonderry, has started this season a visitors' library. In an anteroom just off the great hall there stands a large round table covered with the newest books, and raised above it is a board in which in big letters one sees printed "Books to read to be returned at your leisure." So the guests can beguile their railway journeys with the books they have not finished.

It was the Duchess of Marlborough who first had the temerity to do away with that relic of the past,

THE BELL ROPE.

which had to be rung to summon one's maid from her distant quarters. At Blenheim Castle all the servants' quarters are connected with those of their masters or mistresses by cunningly devised telephones, certainly a tremendous improvement over the bell ropes, which have a way of breaking when pulled by a too vigorous hand. It is at Blenheim Castle, too, that the suites of guests' rooms are marvels of elegance and beauty with crystal covered dressing tables, where silver or gilt-topped toilet articles can glitter as they have never glittered before.

The momentous question of how to dispose of her friends' multifarious wardrobes is another problem for the English hostess, as old houses are not built with spacious closets in every room in which to hang the last creations of the dressmaker. The clever hostess has to plan and twist things about. Sometimes the passage to the maid's room will be hung with sateen or silk, and countless hooks put up for the gowns of chiffon and lace.

THE BREAKFAST HOUR.

always has been difficult to manage, or rather the breakfast hours, as the guests come down when they please. The long dreary dining-room table with its covered dishes to which one helped oneself was always a depressing affair to several up-to-date hostesses, so this season has seen an innovation in that arrangement, as several dining rooms are now fitted out with small tables for two or three, each with its separate service. One enterprising woman brought back with her from Normandy this season a great many sets of the delightful old French individual coffee pots, milk pitchers and thick china cups used in the quaint French inns. These are kept in readiness at smartly-appointed silver spirit heaters on the side table, so the latest guest down to breakfast will get his tea or coffee at the moment, as if at a first-rate hotel, to say nothing of the pretty little portion of butter, crisp French rolls and other breakfast delicacies ready to his hand.

THE PEACEFUL SUBURBS.

"Sort of an endless chain war with your neighbors, eh?" said the visitor from the city. "How is that?"

"Well," replied the suburbanite, "his chickens flew over the hedge and ate all my garden seed. I got even by getting a big tom cat and the cat ate the chickens."

"Ah, an eye for an eye, eh?"

"Yes, but it wasn't long before he got a bulldog and the bulldog finished the tom cat."

"Great Scott! I suppose that ended the feud?"

"Not at all. I borrowed a catamount from a wandering circus, and that killed the bulldog. Now, if he doesn't get an elephant to finish the catamount before I can return it to the show I guess I'll come out winner."

THE GOTHENBERG SYSTEM

IMPORTANT CHANGE IN SWEDEN'S LIQUOR LAW.

Another Scheme of Dividing the Profits —Leading Provisions of the New Act.

An important change has gone into effect in the law regulating the liquor trade in Sweden. It has been found necessary to alter the Gothenberg system of licensing, which resorts to disinterested ownership as a cure for excessive drinking.

It is now recognized that critics of its most essential feature were justified. The original aim was to apply all the profits after paying 5 per cent. interest to the holders of the capital to beneficent purposes, municipal and national.

This must have worked out less nobly than it sounds, for it is in the allocation of the profits that the new law has had to make a change. Municipal cupidity had reached the pitch of practically obscuring the moral purpose of the system.

The owning company, known as a "Bolag," is the unit in which the Gothenburg system works itself out. It does not concern itself with beer, in which there is practically free trade, but controls the production and distribution of spirits, especially the popular native spirit known as braunoin. There was an agitation to bring beer under the system by the new act, but public opposition was too strong and it was defeated

RURAL DISTRICTS

are now under the system which at first applied only to the towns. Among the leading provisions of the new act are the following: Not less than one litre of spirits may in future be sold for consumption off the premises; the board of directors of a Bolag shall consist of five members, three appointed by the shareholders, one by the county council and one by the local agricultural society.

A new element in supervision is that a representative of the local government board attends the meetings of each Bolag, taking part in its discussions, but not in its decisions. At public entertainments spirits may not be served on the premises.

What is chiefly novel in the new act is the provision for dealing with the surplus profits of the Bolags. From experience the country has learned that the policy of appropriating to the relief of local rates the greater part of the profits has often demoralized municipal authorities.

Many of its first advocates in Sweden have admitted throughout that it was not simply the desire for promoting temperance that animated them. They furthered its adoption by pointing to the opportunity of reducing local taxation by annexing the profits of the trade.

Under the act of 1895 in Sweden 70 per cent of the surplus profits of the Bolags went to the municipal authorities; 10 per cent. to the local agricultural society, and 20 per cent. to the public treasury for division among the rural districts according to population.

THE NET PROFITS

of the Gothenburg company alone have increased from $14,000 in 1866 to $385,000 in 1906.

The law now recognizes the danger of leaving 70 per cent. of this sum in the hands of the local authorities, which in future will get a very much smaller proportion. The passage in the new act which deals with surplus profits is as follows: "In the towns 29 per cent., together with an additional percentage decreasing from 19 per cent. in 1908 to 1 per cent. in 1920, will go to the municipal authorities and the balance will be paid into the public treasury." Out of the amounts thus received by the treasury the latter is, first, to set aside an amount equivalent to one one-hundredth part of all the taxes and profits throughout the country to further the temperance cause and fight against the evils of drunkenness, and secondly, to distribute among the county councils and towns independent of the county councils a sum equivalent to one-fifth of the total spirit trade receipts and among the local agricultural societies, a sum equivalent to one-eighth of the total spirit trade receipts. The remaining funds are to be distributed by the treasury among the country districts according to population. The intention of these new provisions is to lessen the oportunities of local cupidity.

THE NILE OF 1907.

Writing from Cairo, Consul-General L. M. Iddings states that the letters of Nile watter on the lands in previous years took place on Aug. 27, but that it will be a "poor Nile" this year, owing to lighter rains in Abyssinia and the upper Nile country, it is not expected that this will make much difference with the Egyptian crops; however, owing to the storage of water at Assouan and by the Esneh, the Delta, and the Zible barrage. The area of land in upper Egypt, which will get no water (called charaki), and will therefore pay no tax , will be considerable and slightly cut down the revenue of the State. There will also be extra trouble and expense in handling the basin water.

A well-known clergyman, on one occasion, preached a sermon in a prison. During the service he noticed that one of the convicts present seemed very much impressed. Later in the day he sought him out and said.—"My friend, I hope you will profit by my remarks just now and become a new man." "Indeed I will," was the cheerful reply. "In fact, I promise to you that I will never commit another crime, but will, in future, lead an exemplary life." "I am very glad to hear you say that," said the clergyman, heartily; "but are you certain you will be able to keep the promise?" "Oh, yes," said the convict. "I'm in for life."

PRICE OF GOOD HORSES

STILL GOING UP RAPIDLY IN THE BRITISH ISLES.

Motor Cars, Instead of Lowering Prices, Has Had Precisely the Opposite Effect.

Horses are dearer. The boom in motor-cars instead of lowering the price of horses has had precisely the opposite effect. Mr. P. Hearn, one of the largest horse buyers in London, England, whose stock consists of about 2,000 animals of every grade, explained the cause of the rise in price the other day.

Incidentally, Mr. Hearn, who runs both horse and motor-omnibuses, made a strong indictment against the motor-omnibus, for which he declares there is no future.

"Those people who prophesied that motor-cars would make horses three a penny," said Mr. Hearn, "were very much out. There are not enough horses to go round to-day. Many causes have combined to send up the price of horseflesh. First of all, farmers were frightened when motor-cars were first introduced, and breeding fell off enormously. They were afraid of being ruined, for at that time it was said that the motor vehicles

WOULD OUST THE HORSE.

"The chief cause of the scarcity is that we have depleted America and Canada of their horses. Until ten years ago the American Continent had not been looked to for horses; freights were dear, and the English buyer had not discovered its possibilities.

"When they did it was a new market, and American horses were shipped to England at the rate of 20,000 a year. I am speaking, of course, of the practical working horse—the 'machine' horse, as they call it in America. In ten years the market has run dry, and now we import about ten American horses a month into England.

"The South African war did more to deplete the supply of horses than anything of late years, and now America wants all the horses she has for herself, while the same thing applies to Canada.

"Ten years ago a good horse, suitable for omnibus and heavy work, cost $75 in America, which, with the $50 freight, brought the price up to $125. To-day the American horse costs exactly twice as much.

"One of the finest horses I have ever had is an American, which cost $420. It is used on state occasions by the city corporation to-day, and I would be willing to pay almost any price for another if I could match it.

"After the American market gave way, the buyers tried Denmark, and in a very few months that supply was exhausted also. Now we have to rely

SOLELY ON THE BRITISH ISLES.

"The demand for trade horses in England is enormous. Ten years ago the average price was $190 to $200. To-day it is $250. Next year it will be higher still.

"As for the motor-omnibuses, I have tried them, and under the present conditions they are impossible. I do not see how their prospect can ever be improved. Motor-omnibuses were a mistake from the first. If the horse omnibus had to go, it was the tube and the tram which might have done it, not the motor-omnibus. We were forced into handling what we have in order to protect the horse omnibuses we run. But now we cannot keep the motor vehicles on the street to pay expenses. Motor-omnibuses do not make both ends meet.

"At a rough estimate I should say that $10,000,000 has been lost in motor-omnibus ventures.

"Meanwhile it is the old vehicle that is booming. The receipts have gone up 10 per cent. over all our routes, while the motor-omnibus receipts are down at least 15 per cent. The public have got over the novelty, and are going back to the reliable horse-omnibus. You see people standing on the kerb letting motor-omnibuses go by and deliberately choosing a horse-drawn vehicle."

SENTENCE SERMONS.

No life is fruitful without frost.

All helpful service is born of sympathy.

Folks who expect failure seldom are disappointed.

Patience with lesser lives is born of the larger life.

You are free from any divinity so long as you despise any humanity.

It's hard to stay blue when you are brightening the lot of another.

Many think they repent the sowing when they only fear the reaping.

There's a lot of difference between saving money and hoping to be saved by it.

You never will have the privilege of sympathy without the price of suffering.

The lives of some of its friends hurt religion more than the logic of its foes.

Perfection is a good deal more than the power of picking faults in other people.

You may know by its warmth and cheer whether a man's light comes from heaven.

Some people never display their retiring dispositions except in the face of an enemy.

Lots of men outline a brilliant national policy who make a failure of ordinary parentage.

If you go to church for the sake of your coat you are likely to leave your heart at home.

No wonder the hypocrite deceives himself when he is foolish enough to think he is deceiving the Almighty.

It is a good deal easier to say "brother" in a smooth way than to spend time smoothing your brother's way.

Folks who are seesawing between right and wrong always think that Providence gives them a good many ups and downs in life.

BUILD ROYAL YACHTS

BRITAIN CONSTRUCTS FOR THE RULERS OF THE WORLD.

Russia's Ruler is Extravagant — The Kaiser's Floating Palace Hohenzollern.

The launch of His Majesty's new yacht Alexandra, at Glasgow, by Her Royal Highness Princess Louis, Duchess of Argyll, says the London Times, marks another notch in Scotland's record as yacht builder to the royalties of the world. The Alexandra is the first of the modern British vessels of this type to be built north of the Tweed, but Scotland can claim to have given of the best her shipbuilders can provide to the rulers of Italy, Spain, Portugal, Roumania and Siam, while in England yachts have been constructed for the Czar of Russia, the Emperor of Austria, the King of Greece and the Sultan of Turkey. There are altogether twenty-two of these vessels afloat, and the British Isles are responsible for fifteen of them, and Scotland for eleven.

CZAR MOST EXTRAVAGANT.

The most extravagant of monarchs in the matter of sea palaces is not, as one might suppose, the German Emperor, but the Czar of Russia, who owns no fewer than five steam yachts. The principal one of them is, of course, the Standart, the largest of all of its type and very similar in appearance to the Victoria and Albert (for there are two of that name), which was built in the closing years of the reign of Queen Victoria. She is of 5,500 tons displacement and has three small steam cutters in constant attendance on her.

TIRED OF HOHENZOLLERN.

Of all the floating palaces possessed by foreign potentates none is more familiar to English eyes than the Hohenzollern, in which the German Emperor makes his periodical and often sensational voyages abroad. She is a splendid looking vessel, with all the appearance of a formidable commerce destroyer and a close resemblance to the United States cruiser Minneapolis, which was built expressly to fill that role. Built at Stettin in 1892, she is 380 feet long, has a displacement of over 4,000 tons and can attain a speed of 22 knots, but it is said that the Kaiser is tired of her and that before the end of the year another will be put in hand. When the Kaiser accompanies his war fleet to sea he flies the imperial flag in the battleship named after himself, the Kaiser Wilhelm II., which was specially constructed with that idea in view.

RAILWAYS BUILT FOR WAR.

Strategic Lines Which Russia is Building Towards India.

There is something very sinster in the news, telegraphed from India the other day, that the Russians have at length completed the great steel and concrete bridge across the Oxus at Karki, on which they have been busy ever since the autumn of 1905.

For this bridge is the last and principal link in the new strategical railway, which is being built between the great city of Samarkand, in Russian Turkestan, and the little village of Bosaga, on the Afghan frontier; and as soon as the rails are laid, which will be in a few months' time, the Czar will be able, should he so wish, to easily mass a million of men upon the borders of this debatable territory.

Nor is this all. Another of these strategic railways has also been recently completed from the Caspian to Penjdeh, by way of Merv. This means that Herat, the traditional "Key of India," is now within easy striking distance of St. Petersburg.

Silently have these great trunk lines been constructed, and secretly. They have never been opened for traffic, except locally on certain sections, else would it be possible to book from Charing Cross to Penjdeh, and to travel thither in the course of a few days.

They are, in fact, railways built for war, and for war only. The sterile regions through which they run can, for the most part, never support any permanent population, and they lead nowhere—at present. They stop short on the frontier of Afghanistan, amid a jumble of mountains and morasses and uninhabited salt deserts.

Who can doubt, however, that the intention is to some day complete them? To carry them south through the Afghan passes to the fertile plains of India? And this, of course, can only be accomplished by force of arms.

Let Britain look to it.—Pearson's Weekly.

MAKING SURE OF DEATH.

Heart to be Punctured Before Burial by Competent Surgeon.

The late Mr. Samuel Vallentine, of 209 Brixton Road, London, England, took most effectual means to prevent premature burial. Mr. Vallentine died in July last at the age of 87, leaving £26,247, of which £22,000 is bequeathed to charities.

In his will, made when he was 78, Mr. Vallentine directed that before his interment his trustees "shall request George Russell Beardmore, M.R.C.S., of Islington, to sever my carotid artery or puncture my heart, and in the event of the said George Russell Beardmore being unable or failing from any cause to carry out such request, then I most earnestly conjure my trustees to take all proper steps to procure the carrying out of this my direction by some other skilled and duly qualified surgeon; but if any cause or circumstance shall occur to prevent the carrying out thereof I direct that my body shall remain uninterred for a period of fifteen days following my presumed death unless decomposition set in before that time, and the trustees shall pay the said George Russell Beardmore or such other surgeon who shall perform such operation a sum of twenty guineas."

THOUSAND CATS WANTED

SO SAID ANNOUNCEMENT IN ENGLISH PAPER.

Joker Continues to Hoax — Hundreds of Cats Brought in Answer to Advertisement.

No doubt great delight has been afforded to the joker who has recently perpetrated more hoaxes at Bermondsey, England. The first of these, in the form of advertisements for nurse-girls—a well-to-do middle aged grocer with a grown up family was the victim—attracted about fifty women and girls to the shop, and it was some time before the astonished grocer could convince the crowd that he had no need of nurses. Hardly had this mob disappeared when a photographer arrived to photograph a wedding group. An hour later, an undertaker's van was driven up in response to a call "to bury a dead unbaptized infant."

Having amused himself in Bermondsey and Ilsey, the hoaxer turned his attention to Redhill. In the afternoon passengers were surprised and mystified by the number of persons who were seen about carrying cats. As the afternoon wore on the number of cats increased rapidly.

SIX IN HAMPER.

There were cats in bags, in baskets, in hampers, and even in perambulators—black cats and white cats and grey cats and Persians and Manx cats. One boy had six—a mixed lot—in a hamper. Most of the cat-carriers endeavored to look as though they were unaware of the existence of all the others, and, for themselves, were regularly in the habit of taking pussy out for an airing to the railway station.

Others made guarded and offhand inquiries. These related to a man who was to give them £1 a head for all the medically approved cats they could produce. Could anyone direct them to him.

Curiously enough, no one could. The porters, however, grinned, and the other spectators began to take a new and amused interest in the affair. A man with a cat under each arm managed, with some trouble, to get a copy of the "Surrey Mirror" out of his pocket and pointed out this advertisement:

WANTED 1,000 CATS.

1,000 Cats Wanted.—An application having been received from a large Colonial firm for 1,000 cats, to blot out a plague of mice, we are prepared to pay £1 for each cat (in sound health) presented to our representative at the S. E. and C. Railway Goods Department, Redhill, on Wednesday, the 25th inst., between 2.30 and 3.30 p. m. J Stern and Co., 94 Commercial road, London, E.

And all the time the import of cats was being steadily maintained, and the station resounded with feline voices, from the resonant call of the full-grown Tom to the pleading wail of the kitten. The crowd of cats and their owners speedily assumed the dimensions of a nuisance, so the station-master cleared the yard, and had it patrolled by an inspector and two men, with strict instructions to keep out all cats. Then the competitors departed sadly home, shedding cats on the way.

Telephone messages to Messrs. Stern soon elicited the fact that cats were not in their line, and when several of the victims realized they had been hoaxed they paid a fruitless visit to the offices of the local paper.

MEN WITH CHARMED LIVES.

It is Curious How Partial is Fate as Regards Fatal Accidents.

One man ventures once in his life on a mountain climb, a balloon ascent, or other more or less dangerous enterprise, and forthwith gets killed. Another spends years in courting a violent death, and dies in his bed at last.

Take, for example, the case of Captain Kindelan, the military aeronaut, who was discovered the other day by the master of the British ship West Point swimming about in the middle of the Mediterranean Sea. He had leapt from the semi-submerged car of his derelict balloon to what looked like certain death, yet lived to tell the tale, as he had done—and this is the extraordinary part of the affair—no fewer than thrice before under almost precisely similar circumstances.

Another remarkable case in point is that of Mr. George Albert Strachan, the only passenger who escaped absolutely unhurt from the terrible Salisbury railway accident of last year. In 1902 Mr. Strachan also got out scathless from the burning Iroquois Theatre, Chicago, when between eight and nine hundred lives were lost; while four years before that he happened to be one of about half a dozen lucky ones saved from the steamship Portland, sunk off Cape Cod in a terrific Atlantic gale, on which occasion 157 less fortunate people perished.

Still more remarkable was the case of a master mariner named Owen Richard, who died peacefully in his bed recently in his house in the East End of London, after having been nine times wrecked, three times rescued from burning ships, and once blown over a hundred feet into the air by the explosion of a cargo of gunpowder that killed no fewer than seventeen of his shipmates.

THE SAME OLD MOTHER.

"Now, Jamie," said a school-teacher, if there were only one pie for dessert, and there were five of you children and papa and mamma to divide it among, how large a piece would you get?"

"One-sixth," replied Jamie, promptly.

"But there would be seven people there, Jamie. Don't you know how many times seven goes into one?"

"Yes'm—and I know my mother. She'd say she wasn't hungry for pie that day. I'd get one-sixth."

Brought to Book

I had just reached my office after lunch one miserably wet day last November, when a visitor was announced. "Mr. Engstrom" was inscribed on the card—a name quite unknown to me.

"Mr. De Warre?" said my visitor, a shrewd-looking, well-groomed man, who apparently had not yet touched forty.

"That is my name," I answered. "Please take a seat, and tell me what I can do for you."

"I am in great trouble," said Mr. Engstrom. "We had burglars at our house at Lyndhurst, in the New Forest, the night before last. They broke in while we were at dinner, and several thousand pounds' worth of jewels are gone from my wife's bedroom. But what distresses us most is that a valuable heirloom—a pearl necklace of great value, that has been in our family for two hundred years—is among the plunder. The other jewellery we could bear to lose, but not this. To tell you the truth," he added, with a smile, "I must own to being a little superstitious, and there is a legend in our family that this necklace was a gift to an ancestress of mine by Charles II., and, whoever should lose it, his days would be very short and full of evil. It is said it was lost about the beginning of last century, and the legend came true. My wife is more superstitious than myself, and I am afraid, if it is not recovered, it may seriously affect her health. Of course, the police have been at work, but I have not very great confidence in them, and up to the present they have discovered nothing. If you can aic me I shall be very glad."

"I am willing to try, Mr. Engstrom, but perhaps you will give me some account of the affair?"

"I had better begin by giving you particulars of myself and family, I suppose?"

"Yes, if you please; it is hard to say what may, and what may not, throw light on the matter."

"I am," said Mr. Engstrom, "the descendant of an old family, who have lived in Hampshire for generations. We are not as wealthy as once we were, and I find employment for my time by being on the board of directors of several companies. I have only been married a short time—not quite a year—and we have been living very quietly. On Tuesday night, when the burglary occurred, there were only five of us at dinner. Besides my wife and myself were the rector and his wife and Captain Olyer (the son of an old friend), whom I lately met in the City and invited down. He has been with us over a week, and leaves to join his regiment on Saturday.

"We had just reached dessert, and Captain Olyer was inquiring of the butler if Wisden (his man-servant) had returned from London, when my wife's maid came in gasping, 'Oh, ma'am, your jewels is gone—robbers!' and sank fainting on the floor.

"'Good heavens!' I exclaimed, and we sprang up.

"'Let us search out of doors at once,' said the captain. 'Bring us a light, John,' he said to the butler, and rushed out. We followed him.

"It was quite dark, and we had not gone a dozen steps before he fell down. 'Look out!' he cried, 'the brutes have laid wires. They have caught one fool, at any rate,' he remarked, as he got up. I went back for the light, and sure enough there were wires round that side of the house.

"The captain was holding his nose. He was but little hurt, he said, for, luckily, he had fallen on the grass. At the captain's suggestion I summoned two men-servants.

"'One of you ride to the station,' he said, 'and have any suspicious stranger stopped, and ask them to telegraph to the stations each way. And you,' to the other, 'go for the police, quick. Meanwhile, if you have a lantern, Mr. Engstrom, we will search the neighborhood.'

"I found a lantern, and we searched the grounds and the surrounding roads. We found nothing, save a ladder under one of the windows, and a small brooch the thief had dropped. No suspicious-looking person had been seen in the village or at the station, and the two policemen who came could do nothing beyond looking wise. I called at the police-station this morning, but they have no clue, nor is it likely they will have one. All I have learnt from them is that they believe that two were engaged in the affair, from the footmarks."

"It will be too dark by the time we could reach Lyndhurst to investigate," I said, "but I will come on by the first train in the morning."

"The train from Waterloo reaches Lyndhurst at 10.15. If you come by that I will meet you at the station," said Mr. Engstrom. "It is about two miles from my house—the 'Beeches.'"

"I wish you to promise me one thing, not to mention to anyone the object of my visit. Call me a fellow-director or anything you like."

I found Mr. Engstrom at the station the next morning with a dog-cart. I refused to talk on the object of my visit save to ask one question:—

"Why did you keep such a valuable necklace at home, Mr. Engstrom?"

"I keep it in the Safe Deposit in Chancery Lane," he answered, "and only brought it home last Saturday because my wife wanted it at the County Ball to-morrow night."

I had some lunch and a pleasant chat with my host and hostess, after which I asked permission to interview the servants.

Unless I was greatly at fault in the present instance, the servants had nothing to do with the robbery. They gave me all the information they could, and spoke with genuine sorrow of the loss their employers had sustained, whom they evidently respected highly.

"Are your visitors in?" I asked Mr Engstrom.

"Captain Olyer is rabbit-shooting with the rector, but he will be in to dinner."

"Oh, I merely wanted to have his account of what happened. Now, would you be so kind as to have the wires arranged round the house in the exact place the burlars left them?"

The gardener who had taken them up brought them again. It was fine but strong wire, fastened to the ground by small iron pegs.

"Are the wires in the exact place?"

"I put the pegs in the very holes, sir," replied the gardener. "You can see the holes yourself, sir."

"And now I should be glad to be left alone a little," I said. "I want to make some minute investigations."

My wish was complied with, and I went down on my hands and knees to examine.

I was well satisfied. In a few minutes I had made an important discovery.

I next examined the window where the burglars had entered from the outside, and then entering the house I went upstairs, and, with the help of the maid, examined the bedroom. The window had been left half open, the maid said, as "master was so particular about fresh air." Next I inspected the footsteps, a matter of some difficulty, considering the number of people who had been there since. But, finally, I traced them across a flower-bed into the shrubbery, where they were quite distinct. Only one person had passed there, and I came to the conclusion the sapient police had evolved two robbers from their inner consciousness. But what interested me more was, that the palings which separated the shrubbery from the public byway had lately been tarred, and were not yet dry. The robber had climbed over the palings and, whoever he was, he must have carried away a little of the tar on his person. In fact, the marks of his fingers were quite distinct.

I felt tolerably satisfied, and having walked to the post-office and sent a telegram, I strolled round the village till the reply came. It was then four o'clock and as dinner was not until six I took a longer walk through the forest.

On getting back I had a pleasant half-hour in the billiard-room with Mr. Engstrom.

Captain Olyer returned just in time for dinner, and I was only introduced to him as we entered the dining-room. He was faultlessly got up, of well-made figure, and handsome features bearing large traces of dissipation. As for his speech, he had an invincible objection to the letter "r," and carefully avoided its use.

We had finished soup, when I begged a thousand pardons for leaving the table for a few minutes. My host looked a little surprised at my want of manners, and the captain surveyed me through his eye-glass as though I were a new kind of animal. I was only gone a few minutes, but it was time well spent.

When we reached dessert and Mrs. Engstrom had left the table, I led the conversation round to the burglary, and induced the captain to give his version. I waited till he had finished, and then, looking at him steadily, said:—

"Now, isn't it rather a curious thing, Captain Olyer, that you should fall over the wires when they were quite three feet away?"

Engstrom stared at me, and the captain did not answer till he had drunk a glass of wine.

"What do you mean, sir?" he asked at last.

"I mean," I replied, still watching him keenly, "was it not a curious thing that you should be tripped up by blades of grass? . . . . And is it not curious also," I went on, mercilessly, "that your servant, or rather your accomplice, should be standing under the bedroom window here at the same time that he was in London?"

The captain sat dazed and motionless, though his hands trembled, and Mr. Engstrom gasped out, "Mr. De Warre, whatever are you suggesting?"

"I suggest," I answered, as steadily as before, "that the burglar is sitting before you."

"Sir," thundered Mr. Engstrom, pale with emotion, "you are forgetting yourself. To accuse my old friend's son of being a thief! Preposterous!"

"This is not your old friend's son, Mr. Engstrom. Captain Olyer of the 38th Hussars is at present with his regiment at Woolwich, and replied to me to-day. Here is the telegram:—

"'Captain Olyer to De Warre.—Am here. What is the meaning of this inquiry?'"

The pseudo-captain had risen, and looked round as if seeking means of escape.

"Sit down," cried Engstrom, "and if you want to save yourself from jail make a full confession. De Warre, I beg your pardon."

"Don't trouble about that," I said; "of course, it was hard to credit it."

The poor wretch sat down again and stammered out his story. His name turned out to be Odgers, an ex-sergeant in the Hussars, expelled from the Army in disgrace. His accomplice, who acted as his servant, had hidden the jewels in the wood, near the house, till they could safely be removed.

At breakfast-time the next morning I had to relate how I had unearthed the conspiracy.

"First of all," I said, "the fact that the burglary occurred shortly after you had brought the jewelery from London convinced me that the thief was someone in the house. And when I had the wires relaid and found that the captain had fallen three feet away from them—a fact which I discovered from the impression made by his knees and the toes of his boots—I thought things very suspicious against him. Upstairs I found that it was little trouble for him to slip into your wife's room and throw the casket down as soon as she left it there. I learnt that he had been the last to appear at the dinner-table, and the case was strengthened. At the railway station I discovered that a man, answering to the description of his 'servant,' had arrived from London by the 5.30 train, and not by the 9.15 as it was made to appear. What effect the telegram had you already know. In tracing the footsteps through the shrubbery I found that whoever had passed over the palings must have carried away some of the tar on his clothing. At dinner last night I seized my only opportunity and examined his man's overcoat and a pair of trousers. The tar was there, and he had evidently tried to remove it. That is all, I think."—London Tit-Bits.

DRINK GRIPS WOMEN HARD

German Doctors Urge Government to Look After Drinkers.

Attention has again been directed to the constantly increasing intemperance among German women, especially those of the educated classes.

Authoritative statistics show that not less than 10 per cent. of alcoholics in Germany are women, and of recent years the ratio has tended to increase. Yet there is no public institution in the empire for their special treatment, although many appeals have been made by medical practitioners to the authorities to deal with the evil.

The Society of the Blue Cross, the Home Missions Society and the Salvation Army have tried to cope with the evil, and have been in some measure successful. Their exertions, however, are confined to the working classes.

Doctors in Berlin contend that women drinkers, to whatever class of society they belong, are more difficult to cure than men, and when, as is often the case, the taking of intoxicants to stave off attacks of epilepsy has gradually transformed the woman into a habitual drinker, she is regarded as incurable.

So-called patent medicines for the drink habit are regarded by German medical men as useless. Their sale and use was made illegal after October 1.

The most generally accepted method of dealing with the patients and the one which it is hoped the authorities will adopt, is to confine them in small homelike institutions, where, leading a quiet, well-regulated family life, they will be under strict supervision. The principle universally in favor among doctors here is that the patient must undergo an immediate and absolute deprivation of alcohol, a system which, although it entails at first a severe trial for the victim, has been proved to be quickly effective.

Leading physicians have so far recognized the dangers of the use of alcohol in their practice that in many of the great public hospitals of Berlin, including those of Schleneberg, Steglitz and Westend, and the Hospital for Nervous Diseases at Schoenow, not a drop of alcohol ever enters the doors, efficient substitutes have been found.

A YEAR'S WRECKS.

Result of Rescue Work at Sea Carried on by British Bodies.

In considering the risk of life by shipwreck—and a British blue book dealing with the subject for the year ended June 30, 1906, is just issued—it is well to take into account the lives saved from wrecks as well as the number of persons who perished.

The total number of lives lost through wreck in British ships in the twelve months was 779, made up of 659 seamen and 120 passengers. Although the loss of life in 1906 was swollen by the loss of the Hilda (131 lives), the figures show a decrease of 739 compared with the annual average for the previous 24 years.

The total number of seamen and passengers saved from wrecks of British vessels and of foreign vessels in or near British territory was 7,070. Of these, 2,090 were saved on the coasts of the United Kingdom, as follows:

Rocket apparatus	186
Lifeboats	332
Coastguard	193
Passing ships	487
Ships' own boats	845

The total number of sea casualties to vessels belonging to the United Kingdom in the year under review was 5,419, less by 1,003 than the average for the previous 21 years, and less than any previous year except 1901-2.

The number of deaths on board ship of seamen, from all causes, during the year was 2,757 on board ships belonging to the United Kingdom and 426 on board vessels belonging to British possessions abroad.

Deaths of seamen by wrecks and casualties were 0.27 per cent., or 1 in 365; deaths by all accidents (including wrecks and casualties) were 0.38 per cent., or 1 in 263; and the total deaths were 0.56 per cent., or 1 in 177.

QUITE A DIFFERENCE.

"I am afraid you are not so strong as you used to be, John," said a fond wife to her husband. "I think it is about time you were getting some insurance on your life."

"Insurance on my life! What are you talking about? I am as healthy as ever I was. Insurance, indeed!"

"Well, dear, I only mentioned it, you know, out of respect to yourself. I thought you were failing."

"And what in the world put it into your head that I am failing? Me failing? Why, I am as strong as a horse, and can run up three flights of stairs without taking a breath."

"Well, that may be so; but I am afraid you are deceiving yourself."

"Deceiving myself! Goodness gracious, woman, what do you mean?"

"Don't be so impatient. What makes me think you are failing is this. When you were courting me you could hold me on your knee for three hours; now you cannot hold the baby on your lap three minutes."

To Extract Splinter.—Take a wide-mouthed bottle and almost fill it full of hot water, then put the part with the splinter over the mouth of the bottle and press tightly. The suction will draw the flesh down and in a minute or two the hot steam will make the splinter come out, and draw the soreness out immediately.

HOME.

SOME DAINTY DISHES.

Cheese Sandwiches. — One-quarter pound of rich cheese grated; three yolks of hard boiled eggs; rub to paste, add one tablespoonful melted butter; salt, pepper, and mustard to taste; lastly add grated cheese.

Marshmallow Pudding.—Lay slices of angel food cake on small plates. Spread over a mixture made of one pound marshmallows cut in small pieces and a little milk. Set over a slow fire to melt. Whip cream, to which add vanilla to taste. Spread this on marshmallows, then another layer of cake and marshmallows, and finish with cream. Set aside for one hour before serving.

Potato Balls.—Mix some mashed potato with the yolk of an egg, roll the substance out into balls. Have the potato mixture seasoned nicely with chopped parsley, a little mace, pepper and salt. Dip the balls into beaten egg, then in breadcrumbs and fry in deep, boiling fat till a nice golden color.

Sausages.—Take three pounds of pork, fat and lean, cut into small pieces, season with a tablespoonful and a half of powdered sage, half an ounce of pepper. Mix all well together and then press the meat through some well-cleaned skins with a sausage machine, and twist into lengths required.

Apple Mould.—This may be made easily from the small apples which fall off the trees so plentifully just now. Peel, core, and cut into halves some cooking-apples, stew them with one-third of their weight in sugar, the juice and rind of a lemon, and a small piece of cinnamon. Stew all gently till quite firm and clear and pour into a flat mould with a hole in the centre. Turn out when set, stick with a few blanched almonds, and pile a little whipped cream in the middle.

Cheese Souffle.—Take a teacupful of grated cheese, with the same quantity each of milk and breadcrumbs, two eggs, a small piece of butter and cayenne pepper to taste. First divide the yolks and whites of eggs, beat the yolks to a light color. Put the cheese, breadcrumbs, and milk in a stewpan, and gradually make all hot, stir and add cayenne to taste. Grease a pie-dish. When the bread mixture is cooked a little, add the yolks of eggs and the butter, and put into the dish. Add the stiffly beaten whites of eggs lightly, put into a sharp oven once and bake for twenty minutes.

Savory roll is a nice way of using up cold meat. Take the remains of a cold joint free from skin and fat and bone, and pass it through a mincing machine. Add a third of the quantity of breadcrumbs or potato. Flavor with minced onion, chopped sage, pepper and salt, and mix with a beaten egg, or two if a large roll be made. Flour the hands, and then form the meat into a neat roll, place it in a baking tin, with some pieces of dripping on it, and bake for half an hour, basting well all the time. To serve, put the roll on a hot dish, and pour a little thick gravy round, garnish with heaps of chopped carrot.

To Cook Tongue.—Place it in a saucepan, cover with tepid water, add a seasoning of herbs and whole spices. Bring to the boil and simmer very slowly for two and a half to three and a half hours, according to weight. When cooked remove the skin, brush the entire surface with beaten eggs, and stew with breadcrumbs. Bake for half an hour in a steady oven, basting frequently. Serve hot with brown gravy. Boiled potatoes and a green vegetable should accompany this dish.

Salmon Croquettes.—Make a sauce of three level teaspoonfuls of butter. When melted stir into it one-third cup of flour and when thoroughly mixed turn in slowly one cupful of warm milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one-fourth of pepper. When creamy add one pint of flaked cooked salmon and one tablespoonful of lemon juice; spread an inch thick on buttered plates and when cool form into croquettes, using one tablespoonful for each croquette. Roll in beaten egg yolk and fine bread crumbs; fry in hot fat until brown; drain on brown paper and keep hot until ready to serve. Garnish the plate with sliced cucumbers dressed with vinegar and mustard.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Prunes are greatly improved by being stewed in a little cider.

To preserve fish sprinkle powdered borax over it lightly and place in a good situation.

Beeswax and salt will make rusty flat irons as clean and smooth as gloss. Tie a lump of wax in a rag and keep it for that purpose. When the irons are hot rub them first with the wax rag, then scour with a paper or cloth sprinkled with a little salt.

To keep palms in the house in a healthy condition you should sponge the leaves once a week with tepid water in which is a little milk. Then stand the pot quite covered in lukewarm water for two hours. Palms treated in this manner will live a long time.

Copper utensils may be brightened by the use of vinegar and salt or oxalic acid. Ordinary ironware may be scoured with finely-sifted coal ashes, and galvanized ironware may be wiped off with a cloth dipped in kerosene. Tins may be cleaned with kerosene and sand, or rubbed with crumpled newspapers.

Teacups, even when carefully kept, sometimes have dark stains at the bottom, caused by the action of the tannin in the tea. Salt, slightly moistened, will remove these, but in the case of a very fine china sometimes scratches it a little. Powdered whiting will be found quite harmless and equally good.

To Pickle Cabbage.—Choose a fine close cabbage for the purpose of pickling. Cut it as thin as possible and throw some salt on it. Let all remain for three days when it should have turned a rich color; drain off the salt and put in a pan with some strong vinegar, a few blades of mace, and some white peppercorn. Give it a scald and when cold place in jars and make quite air tight. Always stand this pickle for a few days before using.

Pieces of soap should be saved, and not left to waste, by the kitchen sink. Put them in a jar, and when there are several pieces, shred them and put them into a saucepan, allowing a teacupful of soap to a quart of water. Add a dessertspoonful of borax, and boil till dissolved. Pour into jam pots, and keep the jelly for washing flannels and light things. The soap jelly is easily dissolved in hot water and in a lather made in this way the finest woollen goods can be washed.

QUICKSANDS ENGULFED HIM.

Gardener Underwent Tortures of Slow Death in Morecambe Sands.

Slow death in one of its most agonizing forms was the fate of a man named John Williamson, the gardener at Pilling Vicarage near Fleetwood, Lancashire, England, who was found buried up to the waist in the dreaded Morecambe sands. These consists of an immense extent of sand and mud stretching along the Lancashire shores of the Irish Sea, and are uncovered at low tide.

Williamson's body was discovered after he had been three days missing. A miller found it about half a mile from the Board Sand. His legs were fast in the quick-sands up to the waist, and his body had fallen a little forward.

The miller could not get to the deceased on account of the quicksand and the rising tide. He summoned assistance, and eventually the body was recovered on the going down of the tide. Williamson's cap was in his pocket, but otherwise he was fully dressed.

The recovery of the body occupied three and a half hours, and great difficulty was experienced in extricating it.

The deceased was firmly embedded in the mud and sand, and even when ropes were fastened round his arms, the middle of the body and the legs, it was found impossible to move it, and sticks and crowbars had to be requisitioned by a number of men standing on ladders and planks.

Williamson was known to have gone for a walk on the sands after finishing his work at the vicarage. It was very foggy, and it is presumed that he lost his way, walked into the treacherous ooze, and, despite his frantic struggles, sank steadily.

Far away from human habitation and the track of traffic of any sort, his cries for help were unheard. Held as in a vice, the doomed man must have watched the slowly rising tide until inch by inch and minute by minute it crept up and at last mercifully engulfed him.

CITIZEN POLICE IN PARIS.

Continual Outrages Have Aroused the Respectable Public.

A citizen police force has been organized specially to deal with street lawlessness in Paris, France.

All Paris is subscribing to the funds of this new police body. Merchants, shop-keepers, cafe and restaurant proprietors in the quarters where the Apache evil is worst have sent large contributions. Then the Municipal Council contemplates, in the interests of law-abiding citizens, granting a subsidy.

The personnel of this latter-day Vigilance Committee is to consist largely of men who have already served in the police or detective forces. The Prefect of Police, heartily glad of auxiliary support to aid in fighting the gang of city cut-throats, has approved the scheme. The professional members of the new police—for it has also its brigade of amateurs—are to wear a uniform cap and arm badge. They will carry a revolver, truncheon, handcuffs and dark lantern. All are picked men, and in the fight against ruffianism they will not hesitate to use their arms. Sixteen are to be posted in each arrondissement, and there will be a night and day service. In certain quarters of the city the Apache hunters, as they are called, will be on point duty ready to render assistance to any sorely pressed citizen who demands it.

The Governing Council of the organization has posted on the walls of Paris an eloquently worded appeal, imploring the citizens to help them in the task of ridding Paris of the crime plague which has besmirched its fair name.

Lawyers, politicians and merchants are actively identifying themselves with the work of the new force. This campaign against the criminal scourge of the city will be watched with interest.

NEW TERM IN LAW.

The plaintiff was stating his case: "Your honor, I was walking alongside of the waiting train, when this man, who is a stranger to me, and without any cause whatever, reached out of a car window and planted a couple of powerful blows upon my face."

"Your honor," expostulated the defendant, "I was so enraged by the delay of that train and the miserable service of that road in general, that I had just to give vent to my feelings in some way. I couldn't restrain myself."

"I feel for you," admitted the judge, who had had occasion to travel on the same road, "but I am compelled to fine you, nevertheless. That pair of hand-me-downs will cost you just $10."

TAKEN BY SURPRISE.

"How many children have you?" asked the census taker.

"Well," said the father of the large family, studying a moment, "there's John, Julia, Hiram and Samuel—them's twins—Lucy, James, William——"

"I'm not asking their names, I only want to know how many there are in the family."

"Drat it!" irritably rejoined the father, "you ask me so kind o' sudden like that I disremember. I jist got to name 'em mister, I jist got to name 'em, 'fore I can tell you how many there is."

LUCKIEST OF ELEPHANTS

ARE THOSE WHO SHARE THE GLORY OF INDIAN PRINCES.

Gold Tipped and Hung with Cloth of Gold they Bear Silver Towers on their Backs.

The elephant in India must work when caught. That does not necessarily mean an unpleasant life for him. He may haul cannon over Himalayan passes or he may take part in tiger hunts in the jungle. He may haul logs in the teak forests of Burma, or best of all he may be dressed in glad rags and share the glory and sports of some native prince.

Whatever they do, all the elephants come from the same source—the jungles of central and southern India, where thousands of them roam wild under protection of the Government. Periodically, when a shortage of elephants is felt, the forest service department organizes a round-up of wild elephants.

For weeks shikaris, or huntsmen, go scouting through the forest to discover where elephants are most plentiful. Here is built a stockade of rough hewn tree trunks, buttressed on the outside with walls of earth. Its entrance, which is narrow, has a kind of funnel built away from it, also of tree trunks.

The round-up itself is often done at night. You can imagine no more weird spectacle than the Indian forest lit up by the torches of the hunters, who shouting and yelling drive the screaming and trumpeting elephants into the stockade through the funnel. Very often there are

A THOUSAND ELEPHANTS

in the bunch, and perhaps four or five times that number of beaters or shikaris.

The elephants are left alone in the stockade for a day or so until they calm down a bit from their excitement and terror. Then green food by the ton is thrown in for the elephants, and gradually a few expert trainers mounted on tame tuskers venture in to make friends with the captives. One by one the wild elephants are roped to two tame colleagues and then taken out. Should the wild elephant show fight he is promptly rebuked by his guardians in a way that admits of no further dispute. They take him for walks, lead him down to the river to drink and bathe and gradually he reconciles himself to his fate.

If he is a very wild fellow he is eagerly bought up by one of the ruling Maharajahs of India as a fighting elephant. For in the native States not wholly belonging to Great Britain fierce combats between elephants are given by the princes as entertainments in honor of distinguished guests; also fights between tigers and elephants.

At an elephant fight, which is rarely to the death, two mahouts or drivers sit upon the heads of the monsters, who approach each other until separated by only a low stone wall. Then they begin wrestling with head and trunk and feinting this way and that to get a chance to make a furious thrust with the tusks.

In the elephant and tiger fights the latter comes off second best. He springs, of course, and as he does so the elephant curls up his tender trunk and permits himself to be mauled by his adversary, while his keen little eye is watching for an opportunity to kneel and crush the life out of the tiger with

HIS FIVE TONS OF WEIGHT.

The largest of all the elephants and the most intelligent are chosen by the Government and the native princes for the state studs. Elephants of state have a very easy life of it. They do little or no work and only come forth on state occasions bearing lofty towers of silver or gilded wood from which depend superb brocades and great draperies of cloth of gold blazing with precious stones.

In many cases, too, the ends of the animal's tusks are fitted with great bosses of pure gold, and his massive forehead is armored with golden plates stuck full of steel spikes.

Aloft in the silver tower will sit a prince, such as the Nizam of Hyderabad, whose family pedigree may be traced back for five thousand years. Before him on either side of the elephant walk great nobles proclaiming his might and majesty, while behind come picturesque cavalry and spearmen, more ornamental than useful. And last of all may come batteries of gold and silver cannons drawn by teams of elephants, six or eight to each battery.

SIGNS OF A HARD WINTER.

When the steamer Cassiar arrived at Vancouver recently she brought down from the north a number of Toba Inlet Indians, who are distinguished above all other Indians for their wisdom in weather lore. One of the red men, in conversation with another passenger said the Indians up coast expected a very severe winter, and had already begun to make preparations to secure themselves against cold. Forest animals, particularly the common wolf, they say, are growing longer hair than usual. This fact may reasonably enough be construed as pointing to a severe winter, but in the estimation of the Indians the testimony of wild animals is as nothing compared with the signs and warnings vouchsafed by the moon.

A RISK.

"Many a man has, by simple economy, laid the foundation of a fortune."

"Yes," answered the man who doesn't figure closely, "but by the time you get your fortune you are so liable to be grounded in habits of economy that you won't enjoy spending the money."

Marriage is never a failure, but often the contracting parties are.

How to Treat a Sprain.—Sprains occur most frequently at the wrist and ankle joint. They should not be made light of, for if neglected their results may be permanent. Put the joint in such a position that it will have complete rest. Soak in water as hot as can be borne, gradually increasing the temperature for half an hour, then apply hot cloths for another half hour and finally a moist bandage, keeping the part elevated. Massage is useful later, and when the swelling goes down the joint should be supported by either a rubber bandage, adhesive straps, or a plaster of paris splint.

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A FISHERMAN'S LUCK.

Weak, Worn and Almost in Despair When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Came to His Rescue.

"My strength was almost gone, my breath very short and I could hardly walk. I used many remedies, but they did not help me. Finally a friend advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and to-day, thanks to the pills, I am a perfectly well man."

This very emphatic statement is made by Mr. R. L. Porter, of Maitland, N. S. Mr. Porter is a fisherman, and naturally a hard working man, subject to much exposure. He further says: "I was in a state of debility and bloodlessness. Sometimes I could attend to my work, but often was too weak and miserable to do so. I was wakeful and restless at night, and could not eat in the morning. I was troubled with pains in my back and shoulders, sometimes I could hardly straighten up. Then indigestion came to add to my misery, and my condition was one that made me almost hopeless. I tried several medicines—but in vain. Then one day a friend said, 'Why don't you try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?' I tried them and I shall always be grateful for them. In a short time I began to regain my health. I could eat better, and could eat any kind of food. My strength returned. I could attend to my work. I was in fact perfectly well again, and this is actually due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up the strength and drive out disease in just one way—they actually make new red blood. That is all they do, but they do it well. They don't act on the bowels—they don't purge and weaken like common pills. They don't bother with mere symptoms, they go right to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why they cure anaemia, with all its headaches and backaches, and dizziness and heart palpitation. That is why they cure indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, general weakness and the special ailments that growing girls and women do not like to talk about, even to their doctors. But you must insist on getting the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PHOENIX PARK HOME.

Beautiful Irish Home of Lord and Lady Aberdeen.

While there are two residences for the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, Dublin Castle and Phoenix Park Lodge, the Aberdeens prefer the home in Phoenix Park, and only live at the Castle during the six weeks' social season preceding St. Patrick's Day. The view from the windows of Lady Aberdeen's study is superb, for it overlooks the valley in which Dublin lies, with a glimpse of the lovely hills on the other side, writes a correspondent.

It was at the lodge that Queen Victoria made her visit in 1900. I was shown into the small drawing rooms at the end of the suite of the reception rooms which the late Queen used as her private dining room. Opening off this room is a large drawing-room with Irish marble in old design, over one of two wide fireplaces of exquisite white which hangs a life-size painting of the late Queen, and over the other one of her consort, Prince Albert.

The most interesting room of all is Lady Aberdeen's boudoir. It is surely the room that a woman whose happiness consists in work would possess. There are great desks filled with letters and papers and book cases full of reports and books dealing with the movements in which she is interested. The general color tone of the room is green, with carpets and hangings in that restful color. There are no pictures on the walls, but a shelf runs about above a white dado on which are numerous water color drawings, mostly all of which have been bought at Irish exhibitions by the Vicerienc.. One of the few exceptions is a sketch of Cromar, the Aberdeen's Scottish retreat in Deeside, done by the Countess' niece, Miss Grace Ridley, whom I also met and who is a delightful young girl who has made her home with the Countess since the death of her parents.

DON'T BE TOO THOUGHTFUL.

Some people are often accused of being thoughtless, but better that should happen sometimes than always being regarded as too thoughtful. The habit of thinking too deeply on every item has an immense amount of failure at the bottom. Whether it was to learn shorthand or a language perplexed one individual for seven months. He could not made up his mind as to which he would derive the most advantage from. He might have learned any one of those accomplishments in the time he took to think about it. This is the case with many people, and Fortune has an awkward habit of crushing the too thoughtful just as much as the thoughtless.

"FREE INFORMATION."

This is what one of the most prominent physicians of to-day says:

That one ounce of sweet spirits of nitre, one ounce of compound vimosa, and four ounces of syrup of rhubarb mixed together and taken in dessert-spoonful doses after meals and at bedtime in water will effect a permanent cure for the most severe cases of kidney, liver, bladder, and urinary troubles. He claims that a few doses will positively cure the worst cases of backache and rheumatism arising from disordered kidneys and impure blood.

These drugs are of purely vegetable nature and inexpensive, and can be obtained at any drug store and mixed together at home.

BIG SHIPS CONDEMNED

FRENCH ADMIRAL SAYS DREADNOUGHT TYPE A MISTAKE.

Japan's Victory at Tsushima Due to Powerful Explosives, not Heavy Guns.

Admiral Germinet, the newly appointed commander of the French Mediterranean fleet, has made a sensational attack on the efficiency of the Dreadnought type of battleship. He declares that Great Britain has been misled regarding the real cause of the Japanese naval victories in the Far East.

The admiral said recently that Admiral Togo's success was due to high explosive shells rather than to the large calibre of his guns.

"Had this been known a few months ago," he added, "the British Admiralty would have undoubtedly modified the armament of the Dreadnought.

"I consider the Dreadnought a great mistake in naval construction. France, profiting by this fact, should arm her battleships with guns of a smaller calibre than the 12-in. guns used on the Dreadnought, and they should use high explosive shells. The main armament must be increased, but the guns be capable of rapid handling. Moreover, the ammunition must not be costly."

Admiral Germinet declares that he has seen official documents which effectually disprove the theory that the Russian warships were beaten solely because of the heaviest Japanese guns.

During the earlier naval engagements the Japanese used 12-in. shells, similar to those used by France and Great Britain, and charged with a small quantity of explosives. These shells were intended mainly to pierce the armor of the enemy's ships.

HIGH EXPLOSIVE SHELLS.

The Japanese soon realized, however, that the results did not justify the enormous expense involved, and they began manufacturing high explosive shells. All the ships in Admiral Togo's fleet used these shells at the battle of Tsushima.

The shells exploded at the least contact, and sent out tremendous heat, similar to that which followed the explosions on the French battleship Jena at Toulon some months ago. The hardest metals were melted, and produced an enormous volume of destructive gases—carbonic acid and bioxide of nitrogen—which suffocated every one who breathed them.

These gases, penetrating the Russian ships through the ventilators and other inlets, asphyxiated the men on the lowest deck.

"In the official reports which furnished me with this information," continued Admiral Genminet, "I found two significant facts. On a certain Russian ship two of the heavy guns had ceased fire. The mechanism was inspected and found intact, but all the members of the gun crews were lying dead in the turrets, having been asphyxiated.

"The other fact was even more disquieting. During the engagement the electric light on the same ship, failed. The wires and dynamos were found to be in perfect order, but the electricians were lying dead beside the dynamos. They, too, were asphyxiated by the gases arising from these high explosive shells.

TREMENDOUS EFFECT.

"The explosion of the shells had caused fissures in the hull of the ship, and through these fissures the gas penetrated everywhere, putting two 12-inch guns out of action and plunging the entire ship in darkness.

"One should not say that the Japanese markmanship was marvelous. It was good, but their success was really due to the high explosive nature of the shells, although some of them did not reach their destination. That is the whole secret of the Japanese victories.

"There is some error as to the distances at which the Japanese and Russian warships were engaged. In most instances the Japanese opened fire at from two miles to three-quarters of a mile.

"During the engagement at Tsushima the distance between the opposing ships was at times only half a mile. It was declared originally that the engagement was fought at a distance of from seven to eight miles.

"We should profit by these lessons. The French navy should be equipped with guns firing high explosive shells of the kind described. Obviously, it would be impossible to do this with guns of the Dreadnought type, because of the dangerous pressure which would be exerted by a shell of this calibre."

SHEEP DOGS AS POLICE.

New York Importing Half-a-dozen From Belgium.

Six Belgian sheep dogs, for which the City of New York paid $20 each, are on their way from Ghent to do police duty in out lying territory in New York.

Deputy Commissioner Arthur Woods and the other officials who are interested in setting imported dogs to work as auxiliaries of domestic and imported policemen contend that the sheep dogs will do high-class work after sunset.

In those European cities in which they are of most service they are liberated in the residential districts at night. From earliest youth they have been taught to regard a police uniform as a symbol of innocence. Not one of them will interfere with a policeman. But they have also been led to believe that any person who is not in uniform will bear scrutiny. The dogs nose in and out of doorways, basements, vacant lots and other spots which supply a hiding place for wayfarers of the night. As soon as they find an ununiformed person they bark. They keep on barking till a policeman appears. If their quarry tries to run away they run with him. They are the practitioners of a neat little trick of getting between the flying feet of the fugitive and tripping him neatly, so that he falls upon his face.

PALACE IS POORHOUSE

BRITISH OFFICER DIES A PAUPER AFTER ROMANTIC LIFE.

After a Sumptuous Life in the Orient, Ill Fortune Overtook Him and Never Let Go.

Once commander-in-chief of the forces of Burmah, Burmese secretary of state for foreign affairs, and English gentleman by birth and education, one more man with a past has just ended his days at the Enfield (England) poorhouse. It is the old story of how greatness comes to nothing, and nobody knows why.

Major Robert Adeane Barlow was the grandson of Admiral Sir Robert Barlow and General Robert Adeane, member of Parliament for Cambridgeshire and an equerry of King George IV.—that was what he came from. Rugby school, under the famous Dr. Arnold, and Saint John's College, Cambridge, where he was a classmate of Lord Derby and Sir William Harcourt—that was what he went to.

After college he set out for Brazil to manage a big business concern at Rio de Janiero. In six years he was back in England again, only to be sent out to India and Ceylon to persuade the mandarins to allow the opening of a railroad through Burmah to China. When he got as far as Burmah, the King took a great fancy to him—so great a fancy that he made him commander-in-chief of his

ARMY OF 12,000 MEN.

Then the major suddenly became the great man of Burmah. He was made secretary of state for foreign affairs, he was given a gorgeous palace to live in, fitted up with all the splendors of the East, he was given two elephants to take turns carrying him, and his position demanded that three gold umbrellas should be carried before him whenever he went forth in state.

The King offered him also the felicity of 500 wives, an offer which the major was always careful to mention that he refused. He was the first man, the King said, who had ever been so silly. But he did take a salary of $20,000 a year, and he was commissioned to value the royal treasury, which he assessed at $10,000,000.

But the major soon got tired of this particular splendor and sought fresh fields. So he moved away; and before he knew it he was major-general in the Abyssinian army. Then he was captured and imprisoned in Egypt, and his case was the subject of questions in the House of Commons.

That was in the '70s. In 1880 he went home to the little English village of Enfield, where the poet Keats once lived. He asked permission to go out with General Gordon to Khartoum, but the general refused. That was the beginning of all his troubles. Everything went wrong after that. His family died,

HIS MONEY DISAPPEARED,

and at last in 1895 he entered the shelter of the poorhouse, which he never left, except to drive with old friends.

To the master of the poorhouse, who knew something of his amazing career, he was always a polished, courteous old man, who rarely referred to his past, but whose education, manners and breeding told their own story. His chief recreations were backgammon and chess. He never gave the slightest trouble, never grumbled or seemed discontented. On special nights he used to wear some order on his coat, which he called the Star of India.

Two pictures he always carried in his pocket, one a portrait of himself, seated on a white elephant in full state regalia, the other of a handsome woman, whom he spoke of as his daughter who, he said, had married a prince of the house of Bonaparte.

RESTLESS BABIES.

If your little one is restless and cross it is more than likely the trouble is due to some derangement of the stomach or bowels, and if Baby's Own Tablets is given the child will soon be bright and cheerful, and when the mother gives her child this medicine she has the guarantee of the government analyst that it contains no opiate or poisonous drug. Mrs. J. F. Loney, Allanford, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation and other ailments of children and have found them more satisfactory than any other form of medicine." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont

SNOBBERY IN BERLIN.

Boy Refused Confirmation at "Junker" Church.

An extraordinary story of caste prejudice and narrowness is reported from Berlin, Germany. The other day there was a confirmation service at the old garrison church, which is largely attended by the aristocratic or so-called "Junker" classes, and the candidates for confirmation were twelve lads who could write "Von" before their names and one other boy who was only "buergerlich," the son of a doorkeeper in the Ministry of Justice, named Ahleit.

There was a crowded congregation, and the pastor filled his address with reflections on the duty of the higher classes, and how they were best to exercise their privileges. For the thirteenth candidate there was never a word. Two by two the aristocratic candidates knelt before the altar and received the pastor's blessing.

Young Ahleit was ignored and remained unblest, and left the church unconfirmed. After the service, when Ahleit's father asked the pastor for an explanation, he was informed that his action was in consequence of orders from "high authority." Little Ahleit rushed home in tears, asked the servant for three marks, and disappeared. He has not since been heard of.

WHERE MANY STOP.

When out to conquer in the strife
And win your way up to the stars,
Don't dodge the barriers of life,
But dodge the "bars."

CAPTAIN MADE BIG LOAF

FLOUR STOPPED A LEAK ON A BIG STEAMSHIP.

The Anchor Liner Ethiopia Was Saved From Sinking by a Flour Bulwark.

Probably the largest loaf of bread ever kneaded was that made by Capt. Wilson, of the Anchor liner Ethiopia, which has just been sold for the junk heap. The announcement of the sale to "foreign account" of the famous Atlantic packet begins the last chapter in the history of a vessel that has outlived many a larger and more pretentious ship built of steel.

Few ships have survived after such a close call as the sturdy little half-round-stern steamship had when she collided with an iceberg as big as an acre lot. The vessel had in her cargo a lot of flour in sacks.

SEA THROUGH BULKHEAD.

The Ethiopia had left New York on June 2, 1894, bound for Glasgow. On the afternoon of June 6, while going at three-quarter speed through a dense fog, she hit an iceberg, the shock throwing everybody off his feet. The passengers rushed for the lifeboats, and Capt. Wilson, then believing the ship could not stay afloat, ordered the boats swung out.

Her bows had been crushed clear to the collision bulkhead, which held. On receiving this report from his officers, Capt. Wilson assembled the passengers in the main saloon and assured them there was no immediate danger. The carpenter reported, however, that water was coming through the bulkhead at an alarming rate. Capt. Wilson, according to Shipping Illustrated, remembered how he had often watched his mother mix bread and how sticky the dough became.

FROM PRAYER TO WORK.

He called all hands, ordered them to leave off praying and fall to. Bag after bag of flour was turned out of the main hatch and carried forward by both crew and passengers. Abaft the bulkhead the sacks were piled in tiers as closely as possible. The bulkhead was completely reinforced by a wall of flour. When the flour became saturated with the sea water the result was a bulwark as firm as cement.

The Ethiopia was put ahead at one-quarter speed. Then for two days more the crew worked shifting the cargo aft so as to lift the broken bows out of water. She was then forced ahead at three-quarter speed. She was due in the Clyde on June 13, but did not get there until June 17. Those who saw her coming in marvelled that she kept afloat.

Capt. Wilson received a gold medal, a watch and a purse for his good work. The passengers divided $1,350 among the members of the crew.

WE ARE ALL FAMILIAR with the deep, hoarse bark, grimly called "a grave-yard cough." Take Allen's Lung Balsam, a remedy for pulmonary trouble, highly recommended even in the earlier stages of Consumption.

But the average man insn't half so anxious to bet on a sure thing as those behind the game are to have him.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhœa, cholera, summer complaint, sea sickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

PRETTY CLOSE.

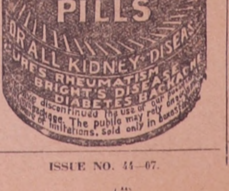
"The trouble with all of us," Mr. Pneer was saying, "is that we don't live close enough to nature."

"I do," snapped his wife. "I haven't had a new dress for six years!"

NOT ALWAYS.

Mrs. Gunbusta: "Wilfred, you must never say can't, but always say cannot."

Wilfred: "Then, if I want a muskmelon, must I ask for a cannoteloupe?"



ISSUE NO. 44—07.

PATIENTS NOT IDIOTS.

Lady Doctor Gives Advice to Medical Students.

The London (England) press is seeking interviews from members of the medical profession on certain passages in an address recently delivered by Dr. Sarah Gray before the London School of Medicine for Women. The passages upon which comment is made read as follows:

"It is legitimate to pay reasonable attention to the opinions of patients because the profession exists not, indeed, to please patients, but to serve them.

"The patient should, if possible, be heard through, at least at the first visit. No matter how much better we know or believe we know than she does what is wrong, she feels that the most salient facts have been missed if we do not listen.

"Do something, if possible. To evince a scientific interest may show learning, but the patient and her friends want relief.

"If a cheering verdict can be given, never fail to give it, and in plain English.

"Doctors should know where and whom to frighten. Sometimes it is all important to alarm friends; sometimes almost criminal to do so.

"Nothing excuses betrayal of panic on a doctor's part. For the patient's sake a demeanor of calm courage must be assured in the worst emergencies.

"We are expected to distinguish with certainty between real and imaginary invalids.

"Patients are mostly not idiots, and we help them best when we respect them."

ZAM-BUK'S WONDERFUL SUCCESS.

The following remarkable cures are convincing proof that Zam-Buk is the most wonderful skin cure known. Zam-Buk succeeds when all else fails, and no home is complete without it.

ECZEMA.—Twenty-five long years Mr. T. M. Marsh, 101 Delorimier Ave., Montreal, wore gloves day and night—his hands were so bad with Eczema. Five doctors failed to cure him, but Zam-Buk triumphed. Ask him about it.

CHRONIC ULCERS.—Forty years' suffering from Ulcers which covered her body made Mrs. Jane Beers of L'Orignal (Ont.), fear for death. A few weeks' trial of Zam-Buk brought complete restoration. If you suffered like Mrs. Beers and received such a wonderful healing, you, too, would say as she did:—"The like of Zam-Buk has not been seen since the Great Healer left the earth." 50 cents a box of all druggists and stores, or postpaid on receipt of price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 3 boxes for $1.25.

Hal—"Have you stopped calling on the girl with the plaid blouse?" Tom—"Yes; it's all over there." Hal—"Why? Father object?" Tom—"Bless you, no! And I had nerve enough to dodge all her hints about popping the question also, but the last time I called she had the sing, 'Do It Now' stuck on the centre table. That floored me, and I've quit."

Much distress and sickness in children is caused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator gives relief by removing the cause. Give it a trial and be convinced.

The Visitor: "How old are you, Tom?" The Boy: "Aw! Ma says I'm too young to eat the things I like, an' I'm too old to cry when I don't get 'em!"

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

Relative—"Well, I sincerely hope you will be happy with him, Mandy. Is he a steady young man?" Miss Mandy—"Steady! My goodness, Aunt Judy, he's been coming to see me for more than eleven years."

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who, then would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

A story is told of a school house janitor who resigned because he saw written on the board, "Find the least common multiple," and after a search of all the buildings was unable to locate it.

PLEASE BEAR IN MIND that what is called a skin disease may be but a symptom of bad blood. In that case, Weaver's Cerate, externally applied, should be supplemented with Weaver's Syrup, taken daily.

"There go the Spicer Wilcoxes, mamma! I'm told they're dying to know us. Hadn't we better call?" "Certainly not, dear. If they're dying to know us, they're not worth knowing. The only people worth our knowing are the people who don't want to know us."

One Fact is Better than Ten Hearsays.—Ask Dr. Burgess, Supt. Hospital for Insane, Montreal, for his opinion of "The D & L" Menthol Plaster. Yard rolls $1, also 25c. tins.

"What was the happiest moment of your life?" asked the sweet girl. "The happiest moment of my life," answered the old bachelor, "was when the jeweller took back an engagement-ring and gave me sleeve-links in exchange."

"By Medicine Life May be Prolonged."—So wrote Shakespeare nearly three hundred years ago. It is to-day. Medicine will prolong life, but be sure of the qualities of the medicine. Life is prolonged by keeping the body free from disease. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil used internally will cure coughs and colds, eradicate asthma, overcome croup and give strength to the respiratory organs. Give it a trial.

TIME SOMETIMES FLIES SO.

"Mabel," asked the dear girl's mother, "what time did that young man leave last night?"

"Why," replied Mabel, "I believe it was nearly 11 o'clock."

"What? I'm sure it was later than that," said the mother.

"How strange!" remarked Mabel, dreamily. "We both thought it couldn't possibly be that late."

BEER* IS A FOOD

LAGER is a mild appetising product of malt and hops, with less alcohol than sweet cider, which cannot ferment in the stomach. It is specially suited to women as a dinner drink.

ALES as brewed in Ontario are so rich in the food elements of malt that they rank above milk as an item of diet, and are far purer than most milk is when city-dwellers get it.

PORTER differs from ale in that the malt is roasted (like coffee) in the brewing process, and this makes porter so nourishing that it is a real specific for aenemic and run-down people.

STOUT is the richest and most strengthening of malt beers; it contains nearly as much nourishment as eggs, and digests easier. Thin people will find it builds healthy flesh.

BEER*, used with meals and before bedtime, increases digestive power, gets you more good out of the food you eat—and is itself a food.

¶ Beer does not contain enough alcohol to react upon the system — just enough to induce the stomach to do its work better.

¶ Beer is not an intoxicant—it is a beverage with definite value for almost every grown person.

¶ Ask your own doctor whether it wouldn't be good for you and the adults of your household.

*BEER is a term which covers lager, ales, porter, and stouts and, in the practice of Ontario brewers, implies beverages made under most hygienic conditions from Ontario barley (the best in the world) malt, hops, and pure water.

POWDEROUS.

When a girl under 18 uses powder, the effect is very unpleasant. Powder and paint seem to belong to women who have either had trouble or are looking for it.

Prevent Disorder.—At the first symptoms of internal disorder, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills should be resorted to immediately. Two or three of these salutary pellets, taken before going to bed, followed by doses of one or two pills for two or three nights in succession, will serve as a preventive of attacks of dyspepsia and all the discomforts which follow in the train of that fell disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

A man is up against tough luck if he marries a woman who knows that she knows more than he does.

"FERROVIM" IS A GENTLE STIMULANT to the stomach, thereby aiding digestion. As a tonic for patients recovering from fevers and diseases lowering the vitality, it is without a rival. At all drug and general stores.

FEW, INDEED!

Few who ply the quill for a living succeed in feathering their nest well.

Do Not Delay.—When, through debilitated digestive organs, poison finds its way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get the poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly as possible. Delay may mean disaster. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assail the intruder with. They never fail. They go at once to the seat of the trouble and work a permanent cure.

Bank Cashier—"This cheque, madam, isn't filled in." Madam—"Isn't what?" Bank Cashier—"It has your husband's name signed to it, but it does not state how much money you want." Madam—"Oh, is that all? Well, I'll take all there is."

SHILOH'S

Quick ease for the worst cough—quick relief to the heaviest cold—and SAFE to take, even for a child. That is Shiloh's Cure. Sold under a guarantee to cure colds and coughs quicker than any other medicine—or your money back. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure. 25c., 50c., $1.

Cures Coughs & Colds

QUICKLY

ARE YOU A SHAREHOLDER OR CONnected with a Stock Company in its book-keeping or business management? If so, you should possess The Shareholders' and Directors' Manual, approved of by the Minister of Justice and several Attorney Generals. Send for descriptive pamphlet. Price $4.00. Canada Railway News Company, Union Station, Toronto.

VENTRILOQUISM

Learned by any man or boy at home. Small cost. Send to-day a 2c stamp for particulars and proof. O. A. SMITH, Room 516, 2040 Knoxville Ave., Peoria, Ill.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agency of ours in your town, write direct Montreal. Box 158

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MACHINERY FOR SALE.

DYNAMO

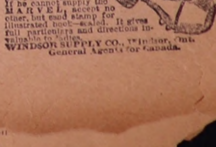
300 lights, first-class order. Will be sold cheap and must be gotten out of the way owing to 600-light machine taking its place. S. Frank Wilson, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

FAN BLOWER

Buffalo make, number four, 9-inch vertical discharge, 24 inches high; perfect condition. Superintendent, Truth Building, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

Every Woman

is interested and should know about the wonderful MARVEL Whirling Spray. The new Vaginal Syringe. Best—Most convenient. It cleanses instantly.



Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

SPECIAL MEETING
for DAIRYMEN.

A Special Meeting of the Dairymen of the County of Hastings, will be —held in the—

TOWN HALL, MADOC
Tuesday, Nov. 12th, '07

At 1.30 p.m., sharp.

The above Meeting is being held under the auspices of the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Association. There will be much value in the addresses given to milk producers, proprietors and makers, and it is to be hoped that the dairymen generally will take advantage of this opportunity to learn of the plans for dairy instruction during the coming season. At this meeting a Director will be elected to represent this district upon the Board for the year 1908. A full attendance is requested.

James Whitton, Esq., Director for the District, will occupy the Chair.

Addresses will be delivered by D. Derbyshire, Ex-M.P., Honorary President, Brockville; John R. Dargavel, M.L.A., President, Elgin; Henry Glendenning, 1st Vice-President, Manilla; Geo. A. Putnam, Supt. Dairying, Toronto; J. W. Mitchell, Supt. Dairy School, Kingston; G. G. Publow, Chief Dairy Instructor, Kingston; N. G. Somerville, Mem. of the Dairy and Cold Storage Com. Staff, Ottawa, and the Local Dairy Instructor for the District.

All are welcome. Ladies especially invited to be present.

J. R. Dargavel, M.L.A., President. **James Whitton**, Director of the District. **R. G. Murphy**, Secretary.

News in Brief.

The Intercolonial freight sheds at Campbellton, N. B., were burned; loss, $30,000.

A Mistaken Idea

To think that warts can't be removed. Why Putnam's Wart & Corn Extractor will remove any wart without pain in a few days. Try "Putnam's" yourself and see if this isn't so.

William Rosie, carpenter on the steamer Escalona, was swept overboard by a big wave and drowned.

A Reliable Remedy for Croup

Mrs. S. Rosinthal, of Turner, Michigan, says: "We have used Chamberlain's Cough Medicine for ours.lves and children for several years and like it very much. I think it is the only remedy for croup and can highly recommend it." For sale by all druggists.

East Kent Conservatives nominated Mr. P. H. Bowyer, M.P.P., for the Legislature.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Remedy. Sold by all dealers.

Mr. Harry Rowland, founder of The Oxford Tribune, died at Ingersoll.

Not Sleeping Well

Without sleep there can be no bodily or mental vigor, consequently sleeplessness is a dangerous condition. Nothing so surely restores sleep as Ferrozone; it's harmless—just a nourishing, strengthening tonic. Ferrozone vitalizes every part of the body, makes the nerves hardy, completely rebuilds the system. The cause of sleeplessness is removed—health is restored—you can work, eat, sleep—feel like new after using Ferrozone. Don't put off—Ferrozone costs 50c. per box at all dealers; get it to-day.

A young son of John McMaster, of Alnston, was drowned in a pail of water.

Keep the Bowels Regular

If your bowels didn't move for a week you would be prostrated. If more than one day goes by you become languid, blood gets bad, breath horribly offensive, you feel sick all over. To remedy this take Dr. Hamilton's Pills which regulate the bowels and cure constipation. Taken at night you are well by morning. They purify and cleanse the system, prevent headache, billiousness and sick stomach. Prompt and certain are Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, 25c. per box or five for $1.00 at all dealers.

Horace Leadley was killed and Burton Dyas seriously hurt by the fall of a brick stack on the Newville, N.S., Lumber Company's mills.

More Deadly than Famine

Neglected catarrh sooner or later causes consumption which destroys more human beings than famine and war combined. The way "Catarrhozone" cures catarrh is very very simple; it first kills the germs that cause the irritation; then by soothing away the congestion and inflammation it cures the discharge, hawking and dropping in the throat. "I suffered continually from nasal catarrh," writes Ernest R. Dakin, of Rosemont, "that I scarcely knew what it was to be free from headache and pain over the eyes. Catarrhozone relieved me at once and made a thorough cure." No other remedy cures like Catarrhozone—try it for your next cold.

A by-law will probably be submitted to the electors of London, Ont., in January to provide for $25,000 for a power distributing plant in connection with the Government's power scheme.

Biliousness and Constipation

For years I was troubled with biliousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me. I lost my usual force and vitality. Pepsin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been today had I not tried Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, helping the system to do its work naturally.—Mrs. Ross Potts, Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are for sale by all druggists.

Chapped hands are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Price, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists.

Edward Liptrott, of St. Catharines, was caught in a shaft and had his leg torn off. He only lived a short time.

Traced by a Ring.

JOHN M'DONALD AND WM. CRADDOCK WILL STAND TRIAL AT BARRIE.

Barrie, Nov. 2.—John McDonald and Wm. Craddock, two Fesserton young men charged with setting fire to Carter's stave mills on the night of Oct. 15, were given their preliminary hearing before P. M. Ravenhurst, and committed for trial. J. R. Cotter was the prosecuting attorney, and A. E. H. Creswicke was counsel for the prisoners.

W. W. Carter, owner of the mill, testified that on the 16th he found that there had been a fire at the stave shed. Waste was taken from the car wheels and placed between two piles of staves with listings on top. Near one car was a footprint into which McDonald's boot fitted perfectly. The accused men had been employed by him and he had fined them the price of a can of oil they destroyed in the blacksmith shop. There had been two or three fires this year and one 4 years ago. Near the car whence came the waste a ring of McDonald's was found. He did not know whether these men had been drinking that day or not; they had been drinking since July 1st.

Arthur James, yardman at the mill, swore that oil had been taken from the switch light. The cap screw of lamp was covered with sand; he thought from the floor of the shed where the fire was. McDonald's ring when found was covered with oil from the waste.

Lingering Cold

WITHSTOOD OTHER TREATMENT BUT QUICKLY CURED BY CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

"Last winter I caught a very severe cold which lingered for weeks," says J. Urquhart, of Zephyr, Ontario. "My cough was very dry and harsh. The local dealer recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and guaranteed it, so I gave it a trial. One small bottle of it cured me. I believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best I have ever used." This remedy is for sale by all druggists.

Knights of Columbus.

CONVENTION AT BELLEVILLE MADE SPLENDID APPEARANCE.

Belleville, Nov 1.—A Knights of Columbus Convention for general business, attended by between 400 and 500 delegates, was held here yesterday. Visiting knights were present from Lindsay, Peterboro, Berlin, Toronto and many points in this district. In the morning the knights attended mass at St. Michael's Church, when an eloquent sermon was preached by Rev. Father Twomey, chaplain of the Society.

The feature of the Convention was a grand initiation at which sixty new members were initiated. Mr. Thomas Hanley, chief knight of the local court, presided, assisted by Ald. Butler, grand district deputy. The visitors were a fine looking body of men, and made a splendid appearance. The order is growing rapidly in this district.

Shot While Hunting.

A BOY'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Kingston, Ont., Nov. 1.—Yesterday a shooting accident occurred at Barriefield, when a young lad, the son of Mr. Charles Bowman, Lower Gordon street, nearly lost his life. The boys were out squirrel hunting, and kept following up the men, who were also out for a day's sport. Mr. John O'Donoghue has his 22 calibre Winchester loaded, with the muzzle pointed to the ground, and was looking up in a tree to find the squirrel. Suddenly both boys spied him, and one, in attempting to get in a position to fire, knocked against Mr. Donoghue, and at the same instant young Bowman ran in front of the gun, which, from the jar, went off, and the bullet entered the boy's arm above the elbow, and lodged in his side, not an inch from his heart. His escape from death was marvellous. Nothing but the fact that the hammer could not have been wholly cocked saved the boy's life. He was removed to Dr. Bell's office, where the bullet was extracted, and to-day he is doing nicely.

Kingston May Go Dry.

MOVEMENT IN LIMESTONE CITY FOR LOCAL OPTION.

Kingston, Nov. 1.—A deputation of citizens will wait on the council Monday and urge that a local option by-law be submitted to the electors next January.

Ladies' and Children's

..COATS..

Fancy Tweeds and Imported Broadcloths made by Northways, and for good fitting garments and good values cannot be excelled.

Ask for a Northway, and take no other.

Our guarantee goes with every Coat.

B. O'HARA

Hon. S. W. M'Innis Ill.

MANITOBA PROVINCIAL SECRETARY STRICKEN WITH APPENDICITIS.

Winnipeg, Man., Nov. 1.—Hon. S. W. McInnis, Provincial Secretary, is seriously ill with appendicitis, which attacked him while he was at his shooting lodge at Oak Lake, Man.

LATER.

Winnipeg, Man., Nov. 4.—The Hon. S. W. McInnes, Minister of Education, and Provincial Secretary in the Manitoba Government, died in Brandon at 10.40 this morning.

The Hon. S. W. McInnes was only sworn in as Provincial Secretary and Minister of Education a few weeks ago in succession to Dr. David H. McFadden. He was member of the Legislature for Brandon.

Revenue of $100.000,000.

CANADA'S INCOME FOR THE YEAR MAY EXCEED THAT AMOUNT.

Ottawa, Nov. 1.—The Customs receipts of the Dominion for October were $4,530,031, an increase of $273,500 and for the seven months, the receipts were $33,342,766, an increase of $6,091,790. The revenue from all sources for the year will be over the one hundred million mark.

Pain anywhere, pain in the head, painful periods. Neuralgia, toothache, all pains can be promptly stopped by a thoroughly safe little Pink Candy Tablet, known by Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Pain simply means congestion—undue blood pressure at the point where pain exists. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets quickly equalize this unnatural blood pressure, and pain immediately departs. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. and get a free trial package. Large box 25c. Druggists.

Hon. A. Turgeon defeated Mr. Bourassa in Bellechasse in the election for the Quebec Legislature yesterday by about eight hundred.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Cold Tablets called Preventics. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventics, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventics contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, Preventics. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventics 25c. Trial Boxes 5 cents. Sold by all dealers.

In Nicolet Mr. C. R. Devlin, and in Montmorency Mr. L. A. Taschereau, new members of the Quebec Government, were elected yesterday by large majorities.

A Most Valuable Agent.

The glycerine employed in Dr. Pierce's medicines greatly enhances the medicinal properties which it extracts from native medicinal roots and holds in solution much better than alcohol would. It also possesses medicinal properties of its own, being a valuable demulcent, nutritive, antiseptic and antiferment. It adds greatly to the efficacy of the Black Cherry-bark, Bloodroot, Golden Seal root, Stone root and Queen's root, contained in "Golden Medical Discovery" in subduing chronic, or lingering coughs, bronchial, throat and lung affections, for all of which these agents are recommended by standard medical authorities.

In all cases where there is a wasting away of flesh, loss of appetite, with weak stomach, as in the early stages of consumption, there can be no doubt that glycerine is as a valuable nutritive and aids the Golden Seal root, Stone root, Queen's root and Black Cherrybark in promoting digestion and building up the flesh and strength, controlling the cough and bringing about a healthy condition of the whole system. Of course, it must not be expected to work miracles. It will not cure consumption except in its earlier stages. It will cure very severe, obstinate, hang-on chronic coughs, bronchial and throat troubles, and chronic sore throat with hoarseness. In acute coughs it is not so effective. It is in the lingering hang-on coughs, or those of long standing, even when accompanied by bleeding from lungs, that it has performed its most marvelous cures.

Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago, says of glycerine:

"In dyspepsia it serves an excellent purpose. Holding a fixed quantity of the peroxide of hydrogen in solution, it is one of the best manufactured products of the present time in its action upon enfeebled, disordered stomachs, especially if there is ulceration or catarrhal gastritis (catarrhal inflammation of stomach), it is a most efficient preparation. Glycerine will relieve many cases of pyrosis (heartburn) and excessive gastric (stomach) acidity."

"Golden Medical Discovery" enriches and purifies the blood curing blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings and old sores, or ulcers.

Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet telling all about the native medicinal roots composing this wonderful medicine. There is no alcohol in it.

Karn Pianos & Organs

I have arranged for a stock of

PIANOS & ORGANS

WHICH I WILL

Offer at Low Prices,

and on reasonable terms. I will be pleased to quote prices to any one contemplating buying.

See me before purchasing.

Peter Barrager,
Madoc, Ont.

LEARN DRESSMAKING BY MAIL

In Your Spare Time at Home,

Or Take a Personal Course at School.

To enable all to learn, we teach on cash or instalment plan. We also teach a personal class at school once a month—class commencing last Tuesday of each month. These lessons teach how to cut, fit and put together any garment, from the plainest shirt waist suit to the most elaborate dress. The whole family can learn from one course. We have taught over 7,000 dressmakers and guarantee to give $500 to anyone who cannot learn between the ages of 14 and 40. You cannot learn dressmaking as thorough as this course teaches it if you work in shops for years. Beware of imitations, as we employ no one outside the school. This is the only experienced Dress Cutting School in Canada, and excelled by none in any other country. Write at once for particulars, as we have cut our rate one-third for a short time. Address

SANDERS DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL
31 Erie Street, Stratford, Ont., Canada.

The stave and heading mill at Forest was burned. Loss, $6,000.

Chancellor Steel Ranges

Are the Best Ranges

Reason Why

The Oxford Chancellor

should have a place in your kitchen. It's a labor-saver; the flues are the right size; the firebox is proportioned to a nicety so that baking results are all that the most critical can ask even oven control — yours if you own a Chancellor. They are the best all-round Range on the market. Every range guaranteed. Sold by

Thompson & Dafoe.

See Our...

Winnipeg Heaters

Warms floors better and cheaper than and heating device in use.

Save half your coal as wood will heat two or more rooms with waste heat from stove or furnace.

Also just Received Another

Shipment of Steel Ranges

The most complete and up-to-date Range on the market.

In Cream Separators Ours take the Lead

as usual. The easiest turned, the cleanest skimmer, and the lowest supply can on the market.

In Pianos, Organs, or Sewing Machines

Ours are in it with the best, and we will give you good value for your money. Call or write for prices and terms.

—FOR SALE CHEAP, ONE SECOND-HAND—

UNEEDA CREAM SEPARATOR

—AND ONE—

Second Hand Cook Stove

With reservoir and warming closet.

And one SECOND-HAND BOX STOVE

Thos. W. Christie

Also For Sale two Houses and Lots in good location.

North Hastings Review.

B. J. McKERRACHER, Publisher — "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW." — TERMS, $1.50; $1.00 IF PAID IN ADVANC

31ST YEAR.—No. 46. — Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, November 14, 1907. — POSTAGE PREPAID

DOMINION BANK

Capital Stock Paid Up $3,633,070.97
Reserve Fund 4 596,377.82
Total Assets 51,170 932.14

Madoc Branch.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Savings Department.

Interest Allowed on deposits of $1 and upwards. Interest added to accounts every Three Months.

F. COTTLE, Manager.

Jas. Whytock

BUTCHER

DEALER IN

Groceries and . . . Provisions

MADOC. — — ONTARIO

- Alex. Belair -

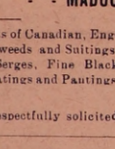
MERCHANT TAILOR

O'FLYNN BLOC - - MADOC

My stock consists of Canadian, English and Scotch Tweeds and Suitings Blue and Black Serges, Fine Black Venetians, Overcoatings and Pantings All new Goods.

Your patronage respectfully solicited

MADOC PUMP WORKS.



First-Class Wood and Iron Pumps

Wind Mills,
Grain Grinders,
Gasoline Engines,
Steam Engines and Boilers.

Sole Agents for the Anderson Force Pump of Aylmer.

HART BROS., Proprietors

The Most Successful Meeting In History of Hastings Dairymen.

Brilliant Array of Speakers—Addresses Given on Topics of Great Importance to Dairymen.

What might well be termed the most interesting and enthusiastic meeting of the dairymen of Hastings county was held in the Town Hall, Madoc, on Tuesday afternoon. The hall was packed to its seating capacity with those interested in dairy work, and for four hours very interesting addresses were given.

The chair was taken at 2 o'clock by Mr. James Whitton, director for this district, and after a few brief remarks called on Mr. J. B. Lowery, dairy instructor for this district, to give an account of his stewardship for the season.

Mr. Lowery went over the section with his audience over which he has control, which included the townships of Marmora and Madoc, and all the townships lying north of them which meant a large scope of country to cover. In some of these townships there are only one or two cheese factories so that it means a lot of driving to make a tour of all the factories under his instructorship. There are 39 cheese factories in the district, and to these he made 174 visits during the seasons. He visited 129 farmers to have them look after the bettering of conditions in keeping their milk and with the exception of one all agreed to comply with his request. To this one he gave written notice to attend to his and found that even this one had acceded. Improvements to the amount $11,632.50 were done on these factories in the district—3 new ones being built and 2 cool curing rooms being added. A new factory had been built at Queensboro at a cost $4,000. The factories in the extreme north are small, and some are in a dilapidated condition, although they have improved much this year. One factory had to close altogether on account of bad conditions prevailing around it. The people generally are doing as well as they can. One factory visited on last call said milk hauling cost $6.00 per standard. These he advised to go into the butter making business and separating their cream take it only to the factory. The season had been a rather difficult one for handling milk. He had had some very bad milk in two sections caused from different sources. One factory in particular, he had Chief Instructor Publow visit with him and make tests, and found that the trouble was caused by cows drinking bad water. The country over which he had to travel was a very difficult one to traverse, but in all parts of it he found farmers taking a better interest in the condition of their milk.

After this address chairman Whitton called on Mr. D. Derbyshire, ex-M.P., Honorary President of the Association to occupy the chair.

Mr. Derbyshire on taking the chair congratulated the instructor on his report of the year's work. He stated the first business of the meeting was to elect a director on E. O. Dairymen's Board for 1908. He counselled them to elect a man who would give his time and interests to represent the district. He had always felt proud of this section. Nominations were then in order and the name of Mr. James Whitton being the only one put forward he was declared unanimously elected. The meeting was then thanked by the chairman on sending Mr. Whitton as director of the Board, as no better man could have been selected. He then called on the following gentlemen, who gave splendid addresses on their subjects:—

Mr. N. G. Somerville—"Testing of Cattle,"

Mr. Henry Glendenning—"Cows and the Feeding of them."

Mr. G. G. Publow.

Mr. John Murphy.

At the conclusion of the above gentlemen's addresses, each one of which was very carefully handled by the speaker the chairman, Mr. Derbyshire, addressed the meeting and with some well selected remarks intermingled with humor held his audience for a time. He concluded his remarks by extending to all present a cordial invitation to attend the Convention to be held in Picton on Jan. 8th, 9th, and 10th, 1908.

The meeting then closed with the singing of the national anthem.

At 7.30 p.m. a meeting was held in the hall for cheesemakers, and a goodly number attended.

Owing to the lack of space we are unable to give the speeches in full, but will say that those who were privileged with hearing the addresses given went away delighted, and it was the opinion of the large audience present that this was the best dairymen's meeting ever held in this district.

Hubbell's Big Sale Still on.

B. C. Hubbell, Marmora, has on a great furniture sale. Last week he made shipments to Havelock, Stirling and Madoc. In one day four Wilton Rug Parlor Suites were sold. This is the kind on exhibition is his window to be given away on 24th December. Send or call for quotations. Furniture delivered anywhere free. Sugar, 25 lbs, choice yellow or 22½ granulated for $1.00.

Postmasters' Association.

A new movement is under way among the postmasters of Ontario. They have formed an organization known as the Ontario Postmasters' Association. The new Association has for its object the betterment of the postmasters financially and to have a medium through which they can work together to better the operation of the offices under their charge. Mr. James Murphy, postmaster at Tweed, has been appointed Secretary for the organization in the County of Hastings, and he is doing everything possible to get the postmasters throughout Hastings to take an active interest in the new movement and make it as strong as possible.

Has a Fine Store.

The Sunday World, under date of Nov. 3, in commenting upon New Liskeard, the gateway to and supply point for the Larder Lake district, says, in reference to a promising merchant there, who was at one time a resident of Madoc township:—"Wesley McKnight conducts as fine a gents' furnishing store, with as fine a line of goods as can be found in any town. In his stock of fine shoes for ladies and gentleman is found the famous Slater Shoe, he being the sole agent in New Liskeard. Mr. McKnight is one of the progressive, up-to-date merchants of the city and enjoys a large trade."

Serving Jurors.

Sheriff Hope, of Belleville, was in town on Saturday last serving jurors for the fall assizes, which come on December 10th.

Thanksgiving Services.

A Thanksgiving Service was held in St. Peter's Church, Queensboro, last Thursday evening. Revs. C. A. Firench and R. L. Spencer, Roslin, were present with the Rector. Mr. Spencer preached a powerful sermon and Rev. C. A. Firench gave an instructive missionary address. Considering the dark stormy night a fair size congregation gathered.

Defective Valve Caused Accident.

The jury who investigated the fatal accident at the Trenton canning factory returned the following verdict:—"That George Graham and Louis Dube came to their death on Oct. 22nd, through the explosion of one of the retorts in operation at the Canadian Canners' Consolidated Company, Limited, factory, Trenton. The opinion of the Jury as to the cause of the explosion from the evidence given before the jurors, is, that owing to the defect of the safety valve on the retort in question, which should have released at a pressure of 10 pounds of steam, on investigation it was found it would not release at 57 pounds of steam pressure on being placed on boiler in factory. We also find from expert evidence before us that the safety valve in question was unsafe for use as we found it immediately after the explosion. We recommend that for employees of such factories, all machines used therein, which require steam pressure, should be placed under competent men, who understand the nature of steam, and that there should be frequent inspection made of appliances in connection with the operating of all such plants."

The Divisional Court Dicharges Lowery.

WITHOUT ANY CONDITION AS TO NOT BRINGING AN ACTION.

The Divisional Court at Toronto has given judgment declaring that Magistrate A. E. Wood, who convicted Walter Lowery, now in the county jail here for committing "a breach of the law," although he was charged with no criminal offence, but merely "taking a horse," should not be protected from an action for damages by Lowery.

"He was entitled as of right," says Chancellor Boyd, "to be discharged without any condition as to not bringing an action because of illegal detention. There is no provision of law enabling the judge who discharges ex debito justitiae upon habeas corpus to protect the magistrate from action. This was a direction depriving the prisoner of a civil right. Indeed, so far as appears, he might have brought an action for illegal imprisonment without making any application for a habeas corpus."

It will be remembered by our readers that the charge against Lowery was that of taking a horse from the stables of Curry's Hotel, Madoc, on the day of Madoc Fall Fair. He was sentenced to the county jail for six months, by Magistrate Wood, and on condition that he pay the damages incurred to the horse and rig his sentence was to be cut down to three months. The money was paid and the sentence was cut down to two months. Lowery's Solicitor, having secured a copy of the commitment papers found certain parts of them to be irregular, and carried them before the High Court Judge in chambers. Justice Falconbridge, the presiding Judge, gave Lowery his liberty on the condition that he take no action against the magistrate. Not being content with this ruling Lowery remained in jail, and his Solicitors carried the matter to the Divisional Court where on Tuesday, Nov. 5th, Chancellors Boyd and Justices Magee and Mabee, allowed the appeal and declaring condition in original order protecting the magistrate nugatory. The prisoner was discharged from jail without any order protecting the convicting magistrate from action for damages. Lowery is now at liberty, having served his time minus eleven days. It is reported that an action is pending against the magistrate for false imprisonment, and the outcome thereof will be eagerly watched for.

WHAT THE ACT SAYS.

Chap. 88, Sec. 1, R.S.O.—An act to protect J.P.'s from vexatious action:—"In case an action is brought against a Police Magistrate or other Justice of Peace for any act done by him in the execution of his duty as such justice, with respect to any matter within his jurisdiction as such Justice, or against any other officer or person fulfilling any public duty, for anything by him done in the performance of such public duty, whether such duty arises out of the common law or is imposed by any act either of the Imperial or Dominion Parliaments, or of the Legislature of this Province, it shall be expressly alleged in the statement of claim that the act was done maliciously and without reasonable and probable cause; and if at the trial of the action, the plaintiff fails to prove such allegation he shall be non-suited, or a verdict or judgment shall be given for the defendant.

Big Elevator Burned at Duluth

WITH MILES OF HOUSES—LOSS $3,000,000.

Duluth, Minn., Nov. 9.—Fire, which started in the Great Northern Elevator at Superior, Wis., about nine o'clock last night, was still burning at an early hour to-day, after having destroyed the elevator, three flour mills, forty homes and 700,000 bushels of grain. Two scows, a derrick and two tugs were also destroyed. The loss is estimated at $3,000,000.

One man who entered the plant of the Duluth-Superior Storage Company to rescue a tool chest was not seen again, and it is thought he perished in the flames.

The estimated losses are partially distributed as follows:—Great Northern Elevator and power-house, $1,250,000; Freeman flour mill and elevator, $250,000; Great Lake Dredge & Dock Co., $75,000; Minkota flour mill and elevator, $50,000; Webster Chair Co., $30,000; Superior Shipbuilding Co., $25,000; Whitney Brothers, marine contractors, $25,000; Northern Pacific Railway bridge, $5,000.

Arrested Michael Ryan.

ONE OF THE WHITBY JAIL-BREAKERS IS IN CUSTODY AT BELLEVILLE.

Belleville, Nov. 12.— In July last Michael Ryan and Albert McKeown escaped from Whitby jail, where they were serving a sentence for burglary in Oshawa. Last night Ryan was arrested here on a charge of stealing a coat, and confessed that he was one of the Whitby jail-breakers.

Home from the West.

Mr. Dave Kelly returned to his home in Bancroft from the west on Saturday looking as natural as ever Mr. Kelly has been working like a hired man all summer, and has 100 acres broken and ready to crop. He also built a shack, and has everything in readiness to commence seeding as soon as spring opens up. He will spend the winter in Bancroft.—Times.

J. C. DALE & Co

BANKERS.

Dale's Block, - - Madoc, Ont.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of ONE DOLLAR and upwards received, and interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per Annum. Interest Added to Principal

FOUR TIMES a Year

July 31st, October 31st, January 31st, April 30th.

REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

J. C. DALE, MANAGER.

A North Hasting's Boy, Mr. J. F. Weir.

NOW ONE OF THE FOREMOST BUSINESS MEN OF STRATHCONA, ALTA.

From the Strathcona, Alta., Chronicle, of Oct. 17th, we take the following account of John F. Weir, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Weir, and brother of Mr. Robert Weir, Hazzard's. Mr. Weir is a prominent Oddfellow, being President of the Building Committee of the new Oddfellow's temple, the corner stone which was laid on July 31st, and which was one of the greatest events in the history of Strathcona:—

"J. F. Weir, is moving into his new store in the Duggan block, where he will on Saturday open one of the best gentlemen's furnishing establishments in the West.

Mr. Weir is an Ontario boy, having been born in North Hastings. He attended the public schools there and then attended the Ontario Business College, Belleville, where he got his theoretical business training. After serving his time as clerk with D. C. Clark, of Madoc, and with W. R. Murdoll, of Trenton, and in Niagara Falls, N.Y., he took a position as traveller and remained a drummer long enough to get the valuable experience which can alone be had in that capacity.

Tiring of the road, Mr. Weir opened up a business for himself in the gents' furnishings in 1888 at Trenton, Ont., where he remained for eight years. Having caught the Western fever Mr. Weir sold out in 1897 and moved to Nelson, B.C., where he opened in the same line, and continued to conduct a successful business for eight years. Hearing of the great progress of Alberta and Saskatchewan, Mr. Weir took a trip over the prairie provinces, and after making a thorough investigation of the future prospects of Western centres, decided to locate in Strathcona. He opened in the Somers block in the east end in March, 1906, and so rapidly has his business grown that he was forced to find larger premises. He kept close watch on the buildings in course of erection, and before the basement was completed made arrangements with Mr. J. J. Duggan for a lease of his new block, where he will open on Saturday."

Shooting Accident at Millbridge.

THOS. HOWARD, OF CROOKSTON, BADLY INJURED.

A very bad shooting accident occurred about four miles from Millbridge on Tuesday of last week when Mr. Thomas Howard, of Crookston, received injuries which necessitated the amputation of his leg. The party had gone into camp at this place and were on the hunt for deer. He had been shooting at a mark with his companions, and they had about considered quitting their sport when one of the party, Mr. Kellar, thinking that all the cartridges had been shot from his rifle, pulled the trigger and a bullet smashed through the calf of Mr. Howard's leg, breaking the bones and inflicting a terrible wound. The bullet was what was known as the soft bullet or "dum-dum." Dr. E. D. Harrison was sent for and he sent the unfortunate man down to Belleville hospital, where the leg was amputated. For a while after the operation his life was despaired of, but we are pleased to learn from late reports that there is a good chance for his recovery.

$20,000 in Green Goods.

ERNEST R. WORKMAN, WINNIPEG, WAS ARRESTED AT ST. PAUL.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 9.—Ernest R. Workman, of Winnipeg, was arrested today by a United States secret service agent, and $20,000 in counterfeit currency was found in a suit case in Workman's office in the Union Building. The counterfeit money was in $20 gold certificates. In the suit case was also found a quantity of paper, which is supposed to have been used in counterfeiting, some ink and a plate. A hand-press was found in the office. More plates were found in a room in which Workman lived.

Why Particular People Patronize

McIlroy's

Most Satisfactory

Store...

1.—Our store is the cleanest, brightest and best appointed.

2.—We have every facility to aid us in giving our customers the best service.

3.—We carry the greatest assortment from which to choose and guarantee everything we sell.

4.—We take the same care with your phone order as if personally given to our store.

Telephone 34.

We also carry all the leading Brands of Salmons,
Sailor Boy Tomatoes,
Sailor Boy Corn and Peas,
Sailor Boy Catsup,
Fresh Shrimps and Sardines,
Soups of all kinds,
California Prunes, the brand we sell have thin, tender skin and require little sugar.
California Lemons, large size, per dozen 35c.
Particular people like our Flour because it is the best.

Cash Paid for Eggs.

John McIlroy.

P. Walter O'Flynn,

BARRISTER & SOLICITOR.

MADOC, - - ONT.

Private and Corporation Funds for Investment.

Collections promptly made.

OFFICE—North side St. Lawrence St., next door west T. L. Nickle's Warerooms.

Overcome By Coal Gas.

MR. AND MRS. GRAHAM AND MRS. DUNLOP NARROWLY ESCAPED AT SMITH'S FALLS.

Smith's Falls, Nov. 11.—What might have been a fatality was narrowly averted by a fortunate early call of a neighbor at the home of John E. Graham, member of the firm of F. R. Pratt & Co., music dealers here. Mr. and Mrs. Graham were found to be in an unconscious condition, caused by gas escaping from a coal stove. Mrs. Dunlop, mother of Mrs. Graham, who resides with them, was also affected. It is thought all will recover, though Mrs. Graham is still in a critical condition.

Rector of Deseronto.

Rural Dean Dibb has accepted the rectorship of Deseronto, and will remove to the parish after the New Year. He is now living in Napanee. The rectorship of Kemptville will likely go to the Rev. W. P. Reeve, the vicar there for several years.

Accidentally Shot.

MR. DAVID MILLIGAN, OF MILLBROOK, KILLED.

Minden, Nov. 8.—Mr. David Milligan, of Millbrook, accidentally shot himself at Otter Lake, near Minden, to-day. He was one of a party of ten hunting at Otter Lake, and while untying his hound at the camp his rifle accidentally discharged, the ball striking him between the eye and nose, coming out at the top of the head, death resulting in a few minutes. Deceased was a blacksmith and leaves a wife and two children.

Sold Raccoon Skins as a Joke.

NOW IN JAIL AWAITING TRIAL.

Brockville, Ont., Nov. 9.—Albert G. Deburge, a Fairfield farmer, took 18 raccoon skins from a neighbor named Smith, and, proceeding to Ogdensburg, disposed of them under an assumed name. When brought before the Magistrate here he admitted his guilt by saying it was all intended as a Hallowe'en joke, and he was willing to make restoration. He is now in jail on remand for a week.

Marks Bros.—In moving Pictures and High Class Vaudeville Thursday, Friday and Saturday this week. Popular prices, 10c, 15c, and 20c.

Not Guilty;

Or, A Great Mistake.

CHAPTER XII.—(Continued).

The old driver looked down at him, and then shook his head sadly.

"I couldn't do it, sir," he said.

"Couldn't do what? Couldn't follow that man for half a sovereign?"

"I couldn't do it, sir. It 'ud be robbing you. Look at the mare. The spirit is willing, but the flesh, well, there ain't no flesh on her."

"But, you old idiot, the man's walking."

"Ay, we can keep up with him, now," returned the old man, without too much enthusiasm, however. "But what about when he gets into a hansom Is that the one, that toff in the grey trousers? He's sure to take a hansom."

"Yes," returned Gordon, half amused, half angry, and pacing along beside the cab with a fearful eye on Usher. "That's the man. But come on, no nonsense now. Half a sovereign is worth having. When he takes a cab we'll see."

The cabman nodded. "Well, well, sir, as you say, we'll see," he said. "We'll do our best, me and the old mare; we've done it for forty years. Don't blame me if we miss old grey trousers, though."

But they did not miss him, nor were they likely to, as Gordon very quickly saw, and he congratulated himself on his judgment. It was evident that the old cabman, either in jest, or from excessive modesty, had underrated the powers of himself and his horse, for neither of them gave Gordon cause for a moment's uneasiness. In and out of the crowded traffic, down the Haymarket and the Strand, and even in the throng of Fleet Street, they never even for an instant lost sight of Usher's tall figure, and it was not until they reached St. Paul's Churchyard that Gordon's hand went quickly to the handle of the door.

The cabman bent down at the sound, however, and stopped him. "It's all right, sir," he said. "He's only getting on a bus. He's going to the Minories. I heard him ask the conductor. Don't you get out yet. We aren't afraid of a bus." Gordon hesitated. While Usher walked, he had been able to follow him with his eyes from the cab window. On the top of the bus he was invisible to him. Yet the cabman had done splendidly till now, and it was quite certain that Usher would recognize him if he himself took the bus. "All right," he said, "I'll leave it to you, but for goodness' sake keep your eyes open."

The cabman nodded, whipped up his old mare, who responded nobly, and the chase began again.

At the Minories they stopped again, and Gordon held his breath, but after an instant the cab slowly continued its way, and Gordon cautiously peered out. There was no sign of Usher on that side, but on turning to the other window he saw him walking quickly down the road before them, and he mentally added another shilling to the promised reward.

Usher made his way, the cab following him, down the wide street, and under the railway arch, when he turned to the left along St. George's Road. "Where on earth is he going," George wondered, "surely not to Jamrach's."

But the gambler passed the animal dealer's, and still went on, while the streets grew dirtier and more unsavory, and George more curious

Suddenly the cabman pulled up, and, descending from his box, came quickly round to Gordon. "We're done now, sir," he said. "He's going down Minden Lane, and the cab can't follow him. It's too narrow. But if you don't want him to see you, you can't get out and chase him, for there's no traffic, and he'd see you in a moment."

Gordon hesitated, and bit his lip. "What the deuce is to be done, then?" he said. "But I must try it at any cost."

"I know," returned the old cabman, after a moment's reflection. "I'll do it for you. He's going in somewhere, there's no doubt of that, for Minden Lane don't lead anywhere. You look after the cab for a minute, and I'll tell you where he goes."

"Good," said Gordon quickly. "Go at once. I'll wait, but look sharp, or you won't catch him."

The cabman hurried off down the narrow turning, at the entrance to which the vehicle stood, and Gordon was left alone.

Where had this fellow Usher gone, he wondered, and what was his errand so far from the usual haunts of such a man. Was it something which bore upon the mystery of Claude Carlton's death and Miss Gaunt's strange confession? He felt it was. He felt he was upon the eve of some discovery, and he peered eagerly forth, looking for the cabman's return.

After a moment or two, that worthy returned, scratching his head doubtfully.

"Well, sir, he's there," he said.

"Where?"

"In a house at the bottom of the lane there."

"Well, well?"

"But it's a empty house, sir."

"Empty?"

"Holler as a bad nut. There ain't a sould in it, but him. And I'm sure he's there. I just caught sight of him going into the door. I went down to have a look at the house just to give you the tip, when, says I, it's a empty house. Well, I took a walk around the back to make sure, and sure enough it is. You can see into the rooms; no blinds, no curtains, no furniture, not a soul to be seen. Look out, here he comes!"

The warning came not a second too soon, for as he spoke Usher came round the corner of the street and was upon them.

CHAPTER XIII.

Swift as lightning Gordon flung himself down upon the straw at the bottom of the cab, and prayed that the gambler might not take a fancy to hire the vehicle; while the cabman, with a quickness which did him credid, leaned carelessly against the door, blocking it and the window with his broad shoulders.

Usher cast a glance at the cab and its antiquated steed, the cabman being careful not to catch his eye while he hesitated; then the suspense was over. It was evident that the appearfance of the vehicle did not impress the gambler, and he walked past and down the street.

Gordon rose breathless from his crouching position.

"Has he passed?" he asked, at last, in a whisper.

"Yes, sir, he's gone. He did look at us at one time; but, lor' bless you, he thought better of it. He didn't take much to our looks, me and the old horse."

"I am exceedingly obliged to you, at all events," said Gordon. "I did not want him to see me, and I congratulate you on the manner in which you followed him. But we have lost him now, I suppose?"

"Lor, yes, sir; long ago, I'm afraid. He went straight down the street and was out of sight before you got up, almost. You wouldn't be likely to find him again now."

Gordon nodded. "I am not sure that it matters very much after all," he said, thoughtfully; and, opening the cab door, he stepped out on to the pavement.

The driver stared at him. "Going to stretch your legs a bit, sir?" he said.

Gordon laughed. "Yes, I am," he said, after a second, "but you need not wait while I do so. You can go home now; and, here—you've earned it—here's a sovereign for your trouble. Give the mare a good feed, will you?"

The driver nodded gratefully. "You're a gentleman, sir; yes, the old girl shall have the run of her teeth—what she's got left—to-night; and I'm much obliged to you. But, excuse me, sir, can't I take you back home?"

Gordon shook his head. "No, thanks," he returned, "I'm not going home just yet. I want to have a look . . ." He stopped, and, deciding not to say more, turned away with a nod.

The driver stared after him. "You want to have a look at the empty house, I suppose, sir," he said quickly. "Shall I wait for you? This is a queer neighborhood."

Gordon smiled at his tone. "No, thanks. I'll get home my own way. I'm not afraid of the neighborhood."

The driver scratched his head thoughtfully. "Perhaps not, sir," he said, "perhaps not, but an empty house is a funny thing."

Gordon looked up. "It was empty?" he asked, quickly.

"Lor, yes, it was empty. I looked all round. It must have been."

"Well, what then?"

The man pondered a moment, and then shrugging his shoulders, mounted his box. "As you please, sir; you've been a gentleman to me. Come up, old girl! All the same, an empty house is a funny thing. Good day, sir."

Gordon watched the cab rattle off, and turned towards the lane. "An empty house is a funny thing." Yes, it is, my good man, and I'm going to have a look at it. It is empty, of course; but still, if it's empty, why on earth should Usher come all this way to see it? That's what you mean, I suppose; and if it's worth his while, now that I've lost him, and don't know what to do next, why shouldn't I have a look at it, too!"

He made his way down the narrow, ill-smelling lane, looking about him carefully. He had remembered, too late to inquire, that the driver had not explained the position of the house, but he had not much fear of failing to discover it, nevertheless.

He reached the end of the street, barred by the blank rear wall of a high building, however, without catching any glimpse of a house which seemed unoccupied, and for a moment he hesitated, looking about him. It was impossible that he could have mistaken the lane, equally impossible that the cabman should have deceived him; but where was the house. And suddenly he guessed.

He was standing under a high wall which extended at a right angle from the building, which made a cul-de-sac of the lane; and half hidden in this wall was a small iron gate. He crossed the lane, and standing on tip-toe, peered over. The roadway was narrow, and the wall high, but he could catch sight, nevertheless, of chimneys and a blank dark window staring down at him like a blind eye.

"That is the house," he thought. "Of course, the gate is open."

He was right. The latch turned easily and lightly. It was evidently well oiled and cared for, and in constant use, and the discovery of this fact, together with the extremely deserted and dilapidated appearance of the house, which he immediately caught sight of, gave him a strange thrill. The cabman's words returned to him—"An empty house is a funny thing." Certainly there was something strange about such an empty house, with such a well-oiled gate handle.

He made his way up the weedy gravel path, by the shrubs which had evidently been for years untended, to the front door of the building, and stood looking at it.

It was a high brick house of three storeys, with a square ugly front and staring windows, curtainless and covered with dirt and cobwebs; a great many panes of glass were broken and stuffed here and there with paper, and the front door, from which the paint was peeling, looked as if it had not been opened for years.

"A very different affair to the gate," thought Gordon, after a quick and comprehensive glance; and he made his way round to the back. Yet here again the inspection brought small results. The dirty yard, which enclosed the back of the premises, was strewn with the rubbish of years; the windows were as unclean and dilapidated as those of the front, and their broken panes showed plainly only the bare and cobwebbed rooms beyond.

"It is an empty house with a vengeance," thought George. "But there is nothing funny about it, for it seems to me I am wasting my time."

He tried the handle of the back door; it turned easily enough, but there might be nothing in that, the thing was fastened, and as he had no key, he could not tell in what condition the mechanism of the lock was

Undecided, he took a walk around the house, peering into the windows and listening intently, but he learned nothing. There appeared no disguise about the place; it was even aggressively frank and open. He could see into every window, and all the rooms were as empty, dirty and evidently as long unused as those he had first seen; no sound came to him, and no trace of recent occupation, even of recent visitors, rewarded his investigations.

"I can break open the back door and make still more sure," he thought, returning disconsolately, "but is it really worth while? Usher did not stay long; why is it not possible that he came to see some friend and found him gone? And, after all, what did I expect to discover in an empty house? But, by Jove, is it empty, after all!"

For he had turned suddenly with a start, and was watching some object on the ground.

This object which had caught his roving eye and rivetted his attention, was only an ordinary London sparrow, but it was wrestling in the dust with a crumb which was too large for it, and Gordon wondered how the crumb got there.

"I am sorry to interrupt you, but you can come back and finish afterwards, old chap," he said, stepping forward, "this crumb needs consideration."

He picked it up—it was, in reality, quite the size of a cherry—and looked at it. It was only a piece of ordinary bread, not at all new, but for a moment Gordon felt as if it told him a whole history. It had been carried there, and that quite recently, for there were no houses near from which it could have been thrown, and the sparrow's efforts told him that it was beyond the power of a bird to control. Therefore . . . . but Gordon wasted no time in futile questioning. He turned to the door, and, with all the strength of his powerful frame, shattered the lock and entered the passage.

Did he hear a movement as his steps resounded in the hollow hall; was there anyone within? He could not tell, but there had been, at least; for there were footprints in the dust of the passage, and almost at his feet lay the end of a burnt-out cigarette.

But an examination of the interior of the house for a time brought him nothing further. He searched the ground floor rooms religiously, and continuing his way upstairs, explored the whole of the other two storeys. There was no one there, and, indeed, it seemed incredible there could be, for the dust had evidently been long undisturbed; however, the house was dark, the windows being too dirty to admit the light, and Gordon was not going to rely too much upon first impressions, remembering the incident of the crumb. But still, when he had gone through every nook and corner of the two floors, he descended a little disappointed. "What the deuce did anyone come into an empty house to smoke a cigarette for," he wondered, "and why bread? Let us have a look at the footprints."

He lighted a match and glanced at the marks on the passage floor. Long, narrow, footprints, light impressions; Gordon remembered Usher's cat-like walk, and followed them along the hall eagerly. And then he understood. A passage, dark and narrow, led from the front door to the back of the house, growing darker as it went, until, reaching the stairs, it took a turn under them, and Gordon's match going out suddenly, vanished.

But he had already caught a glimpse of a low and narrow door in the wall, and he struck another light immediately. "By Jove, a cellar!" he said. "What a fool I am!"

Holding a match in one hand he caught the handle and turned it. The door did not open and he pulled harder. Still it did not open, but it gave a little, and then, as he relaxed his hold, it closed with a little jerk. He seized the door again, and the same thing happened, and then, grasping the situation, he gave a short laugh. Someone on the other side was holding the door.

Gordon's match went out, and he struck another; then, taking a good grip of the handle, he pulled hard. This sudden tug made the thing give, as usual, but as usual the ground he had gained was quickly lost again. Gordon set his teeth, however, and for a minute or two the contest wavered. Then his match burned down to his fingers, and, forcing him to relax his efforts, made him mutter an oath. As if in response to the situation, a stronger pull came from the other side, and the door closed again.

Gordon shrugged his shoulders. "Very well," he said to himself, "we'll do it in the dark, since one hand is not enough. All the same, I wish I had a candle."

Relinquishing the glowing fragments of his match, he put both hands to the knob of the door. Gordon was an exceptionally powerful man, and in good training; and he was using two hands now; moreover, instinct told him that his unseen opponent was probably down a step or two, and so at a disadvantage, yet, nevertheless, for a time the result of the battle remained in doubt.

Gordon bit his lip. "I wonder which will give in first?" he thought. "Not I, I'll swear. I don't know how weight is, but strength seems to be about equal. But surely living in a cellar must tell before long."

He pulled even harder, and listened intently, and the sound of a heavy and labored breathing came to him through the key-hole.

"It's coming," said George, with a last effort, and it came. There was a groan, a splutter, and then a crash; the door flung open, and Gordon was dashed by the recoil against the opposite wall. As he recovered himself, he heard the swift patter of footsteps flying down the dark stairs which faced him, and he darted in pursuit.

The vanquish[illegible] one, which [illegible] knew the stairs [illegible] simply saw blackness in front of him; yet he hurled himself down, and for a second he almost seemed to feel a rough tweed coat within his grasp. Then he reached a turning, struck violently against a wall, stumbled, rubbed himself, and even while he rubbed heard the flying footsteps swallowed up by the darkness.

He struck a match and looked about him. He was in a dark, dirty, but fairly dry cellar. It was empty, but opposite to him was a low archway, and he darted forwards. His match went out as he passed through, but he struck another and went on. Here again there was no sign of the unknown himself, though a pile of clothes, thrown on the floor, and some plates with broken food upon an upturned barrel was evidence that he had been there. There was, however, another archway before Gordon, and from beyond came still the sound of scurrying steps. George dashed down his half-burned match. "These cellars run into one another, and go around the basement," he thought, with a sudden flash of inspiration. "While I blunder about, that fellow will be around the place, up the stairs, and out of the back door. This won't do."

He let the flying one go, and turning quickly, ran back through the first cellar. Even as he reached the foot of the stairs a scurrying near him and a sudden halt warned him he had not been a moment too soon. "What an inspiration," he thought, "if only I can fasten that door."

His hand went nervously to the lock, and to his delight his fingers grasped a key. "That fellow was listening at the door, and I never gave him time to lock it," he thought. "What a piece of luck."

He quickly turned the lock, and after trying the door, put the key in his pocket. "Now, my man, we can take it quietly," he said out loud, and he made his way down the stairs again.

(To be continued).

BEST EVER WRITTEN.

PRESCRIPTION WHICH ANYONE CAN EASILY MIX AT HOME.

Said to Overcome Kidney and Bladder Afflictions — Shake Simple Ingredients Well in Bottle.

Mix the following by shaking well in a bottle, and take in teaspoonful doses after meals and at bedtime:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. A prominent physician is the authority that these simple, harmless ingredients can be obtained at nominal cost from any druggist, even in the smaller towns.

The mixture is said to cleanse and strengthen the clogged and inactive Kidneys, overcoming Backache, Bladder weakness and Urinary trouble of all kinds, if taken before the stage of Bright's disease.

Those who have tried this say it positively overcomes pain in the back, clears the urine of sediment and regulates urination, especially at night, curing even the worst forms of bladder weakness.

Every man or woman here who feels that the kidneys are not strong or acting in a healthy manner should mix this prescription at home and give it a trial, as it is said to do wonders for many persons.

CANADA.

My country, where any fairer
  Lies 'neath the shining sun?
O'er oceans, far o'er oceans,
  Thy praises fully sung.
Here lives within thy borders
  A people truly great—
  Oh, Canada, my country,
  For thee large honors wait!

The world so old and hardened,
  Is bowing at thy feet,
And sending you her peoples
  Within thy gates to meet.
To trim thy forests mighty
  And plant your western lands,
Delve in your mines for minerals
  With willing, helping hands.

Before thee lies a future
  All full of what is best,
But you must build a nation
  To stand the strain and test.
Make broad your education
  To reach and take in all,
Not narrow and sectarian,
  Or you shall surely fall.

Within thy borders brothers
  Of French and English race,
The sons of these are holding
  Within thy gates high place.
Be careful, then, in guiding
  This nation, ye who rule,
No time for idle jesting,
  Too precious now to fool.

For pouring in the peoples
  From every foreign land,
They offer you their labors
  Their monies and their hand.
You must provide them freedom,
  Their rights you must observe,
Stick to what is the truly great
  Nor from the right dare swerve.

Then Canada, my country,
  God's chosen land this sure,
Live to your high-born standard
  Great tests you must endure.
Too good for thee there's nothing,
  Then hold your standard high;
Unfurl your flag, Oh Canada,
  Great breezes passing by.

God bless thee noble Canada
  With all His richest gifts,
Land of the sunny summer skies
  And also winter's drifts.
Be true to all the best there is
  To all that's good and grand,
Within thy bounds from sea to sea,
  Through length and breadth of land.

D. H. HAMMOND.

NO CAUSE FOR IT.

"I admit," said Mr. Vane, "that I'm somewhat conceited. It's a bad fault."

"Not only that," replied Miss Peppery, "but it also indicates very bad taste."

About the Farm

SHEEP MANAGEMENT.

There is a general impression existing among those that know little about sheep that these animals will live and become fat on weeds and brush and that the cost of keeping a flock of sheep is next to nothing. The experienced flock master knows better than this, and he gives his sheep good feed and good care throughout the entire year. Unless this is done the sheep will not be profitable. When a few sheep are kept under the other method they will continue to exist, but their owner will be greatly disappointed at not receiving the profits from them he thinks he should receive.

From my experience and observation in raising sheep I have found that they must be given the best of care and attention at all times, writes an experienced breeder. They require good pasturage, and to this should be added plenty of shade and fresh water. The feeding should be the best that can be done in the fall months so that the sheep will go into winter quarters in good shape. I find that unless they start into winter right they will not thrive in the latter part of it. So, in addition to the patronage, the sheep should have turnips and pumpkins in the fall and sugar beets will be found to be particularly valuable. I am sorry to say that, according to my observation, a great many flocks do not get the amount of attention they should receive, and seldom get anything but pasturage. This is a fruitful cause of disappointment to their owner.

The necessity for starting the sheep into winter with a good lot of muscle and fat on their bodies is because during the winter there is quite a drain made upon them in two or three directions. One of these is the growing of wool, which continues to develop all through the winter. Another is the fact that the ewes are developing their young, and unless they have a great supply of substances to start with it will be found exceedingly difficult to keep them in good condition. A third drain is the loss of animal heat, which in turn causes the burning up of all the fat on their bodies.

In considering the management of sheep, it must be remembered that a flock cannot be handled or fattened successfully without a close observation of their habits and peculiarities. There are a great many little things that enter into the attention and management that may seem trivial, but they have much to do with the profit, thrift and comfort of the flock. The competent feeder acquires a trained eye that detects at a glance any evidence of disorder that will be manifest if a single animal is off its feed or out of condition. To the unobserving or inexperienced feeder, sheep all look alike, but when rightly studied no class of stock presents more marked peculiarities or so clearly manifest evidences of thrift and well doing. Attention to these little details, accompanied by regular habits and a quiet manner, constitutes the keynote of successful sheep feeding. There is nothing that will contribute more to good results than contentment and quiet surroundings. Harsh treatment and rough manners absolutely disqualify any man for success in this work, and the feeder who disturbs the quiet and comfort of his flock every time he goes about it, should quit the sheep business at once. The natural timid and nervous temperament of the sheep necessitate gentle treatment. Their dainty habits about eating and drinking must be indulged as fully as practicable. No kind of stock naturally selects a wider variety of feed, particularly of rough forage and vegetation; but two essentials are always exacted, namely: cleanliness and palatability. Sheep should never be given any stale or undesirable feed, nor should they be expected to eat any feed left over from a previous meal. The ration should be always wholesome and tempting to the appetite.

The barn or stable quarters should never be without fresh, pure atmosphere and an ample supply of dry bedding during the winter months. Sheep rarely suffer from cold if kept dry and protected from direct drafts. The open air is better than a poorly kept shed or barn.

WINTER FEEDIN FOR FOWLS.

Mash—2 ounces to each fowl per day.
Grain—4 ounces to each fowl per day.
Cut bone, boiled beef heads or meat.
Gut—Pound to 15 layers three times a week.

Meat-meal and beef scraps at such times as cut bone is not fed, 2 ounces per fowl. Meatmeal if generally mixed in the mash. Beef scraps are most frequently given alone and occasionally in the mash.

Green Stuff—In shapes of lawn clippings, clover, hay, etc. The former should be cut short, steamed and given alone in moderate quantities twice or thrice per week. Clover hay also cut short and steamed is generally used in the mash in proportion of one-fourth of its weight. It may be given alone steamed or dry where vegetables or roots are scarce.

Roots and Vegetables—The better if in the shape of cabbage, should be hung two feet from the floor of the pens so as to incite the hens to exercise by jumping for it. Cabbage is also used in the mash when boiled. Roots, such as mangles, turnips, etc., should be supplied at all times.

Grit for grinding up hard food in the gizzard and ground oyster shells to make lime for shells and pure water should constantly be furnished the layers. The attention to these details are all important.

There may be, and doubtless are, forms of waste not mentioned here to be found on farms throughout the country, and which, if clean and wholesome, may be used to good purpose.

RAILWAY FAUNA.

Animals Accommodate Themselves to Altered Conditions.

The coming of the railroad into savage countries has been followed, says the author of "Animal Artisans," by the development of a real railway fauna, composed of a wide variety of birds and beasts which find their living along the tracks.

Perhaps no more remarkable instance of this is known than is reported by Dr. Vaughan Cornish, an English scholar, who spent some time in north-western Canada, studying the forms of snow and snow-waves. Doctor Cornish found that the wolves and coyotes, which formerly followed herds of buffalo or camps of travellers across the prairies, picking up stray animals and getting the refuse from the camps, had become modernized into hangers-on of the railway companies.

Every through continental train carried one or more dining-cars, in which is produced much waste, which is thrown out at the cleaning-up time after each meal. This the animals learned, and they haunt the line in localities where the garbage is usually thrown out, to get the broken bread, bones and trimmings.

Sometimes Doctor Cornish would see a gray wolf, the very personification of cold and famine, sitting by a sage-brush in the drift of snow powder lifted by the icy morning wind, his sharp nose sharply uplifted, the cutting blast ruffling the fur on his back, waiting for the sun to warm him and the dining-car to bring him a beef-bone for breakfast.

On the Siberian railroad jackals and foxes follow the through trains for the same purpose

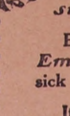
In England there are many instances of the same thing. There are sections of the country where every morning the foxes hunt along the railway beneath the telegraph-line, seeking the birds that have been killed in the night or early morning. A great number of small birds of many sorts meet their death every day by striking against the wires, and a fox who hunts over three or four miles seldom goes hungry.

On the Isle of Wight, in at least one location where the railway passes along the shore, the company has been forced to hang metal disks along the telegraph-wires, to attract the attention of the wild [illegible] swans, which formerly ran into the wires in large numbers; and even in spite of this device many are killed there.

Between London and the British channel there are certain localities where passengers bound for the Continent eat their luncheons and throw away the fragments. One of these is in a thick undergrowth, and the partridges there have acquired a habit of hunting the line. They have become so familiar with trains that they will scarcely step aside to let them pass.

In another locality, where frogs breed on one side of the road and commonly migrate across the tracks to the other in large numbers, crows have established a nesting, and live upon the frogs which they catch between the tracks.

Perhaps the oddest of all such incidents is reported from Mauritius, where railways have been installed to carry sugar cane from the fields to the mills. Monkeys, learning of the practice, used to set out sentinels to give warning when a train was approaching a certain grade where it was forced to slow up, and the whole tribe would leap upon the cars and throw off the cane until the top of the hill was reached. A special guard had to be set to keep these "hold-up" animals from the road.



Most people know that if they have been sick they need *Scott's Emulsion* to bring back health and strength.

But the strongest point about *Scott's Emulsion* is that you don't have to be sick to get results from it.

It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy, brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and prevents coughs, colds and consumption.

Food in concentrated form for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor.

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.

TELLS OF OCEAN VOYAGE

FIRST TRIP ACROSS DESCRIBED BY A YOUNG LADY.

The Sea During the Night—Games on the Ship—Parting Comes Quickly.

The following extracts are from a letter received from a young lady who recently made the trip from Quebec to Liverpool, describing some of the incidents of the voyage:

To begin with, you have no idea of the excitement of embarkation. What a joy there is in the rattling of chains, the creaking of pulleys, the groaning and grating of the huge cranes as they noose the consignments of luggage, shoot them aloft, and lower them with amazing rapidity into the hold. Then the streams of people over the gangway, the noisy, chattering, laughing groups in the companionway, the bustle on the decks, where "good-bye" is in process—all this, I assure you, is most inspiring.

SANG "AULD LANG SYNE."

he ropes were cast off and the hip glided gently away, the crowd quay started to sing "Auld Lang each verse of which was interwith frantic cheering, all the handkerchiefs waving madly, and luals shouting last messages to inals, whose answers were lost in n. Soon, however, the distance be too great, and, as the misty out of the stately citadel passed from around a curve in the river, we d that we were indeed under way. scenery along the banks of the awrence from Quebec to Rimouski vded with the halo of romance and and set in an environment of cal associations. The deep purple Laurentian mountains, the charm erdure of each valley where dwell peaceful farmers of the poet's :

se lives glide on like rivers that
vater the woodland
kened by shadows of earth yet reflecting an image of heaven,"

The picturesque cottages, the little pine-clad islands mirrored in the opalescent water, the white-winged fishing boats; all these and countless other beauties, serve to make each vanishing moment, as the scene unfolds itself, all too evanescent.

AT RIMOUSKI.

Next morning early brought us to Rimouski. The lingering smile of dawn still lay like a fairy shroud on the hazy shore-line, and the only thing which seemed really awake beside ourselves, was the energetic little tug which darted out from the shore choking and puffing with the importance of its part in bringing on the mail and taking ashore the river pilot.

About an hour on our course after leaving Rimouski we were carefully inspected by a German cruiser, which came sailing towards us, slowed up slightly, passed, then crossed our stern and ran parallel with our course on the port side. Of course we had not lessened speed in the least, so the German had been obliged to spurt a bit after she crossed behind us. All these manoeuvres caused quite a commotion among the passengers whose cameras poured a volley at her broadside. After cruising along with us for some minutes, she seemed to be satisfied with our appearance, and, deciding not to blow us out of the water, turned on her original course, and left us to ours.

WHERE GULF MEETS SEA.

As we lose sight of the land the great gulf meets the sea with open arms, the silver-tinted icebergs stand at the entrance to the straits like silent ghosts at the gate of the Infinite recording those who pass, and lo the horizon is without break;

It is a wonderful sensation to stand with the man at the wheel and realize how the great ship is guided across the pathless deep. But there is another phase of a wonderful organization close by. The third day out is marked with red letters in my book of memory; it was on this day that the chief engineer took me down to look at the engines—to watch the pulsations of a mighty heart. The same sense of awe which rises with overwhelming force to surround one upon entering a silent cathedral is here in the throbbing roar of the giant engines, whose every pulse spells progress. As I stepped out onto the top gallery which surrounds the abyss of machinery the engineer handed me a piece of coarse sacking with which to grasp the greasy railings, and told me to be careful; the constant drip of water and oil makes the footing uncertain, and the narrow, ladder-like stairways must be descended backwards from gallery to gallery; the heat and noise were indescribable.

DOWN BELOW.

It is the most uncanny sensation to watch the steering gear—to see the clumsy thing swing round occasionally and to know it is responding to the touch of the man at the wheel—on the bridge! The only thing left to see was the stoke-hole. I was the fourth lady who had ventured to cross its fearful threshold. We stood literally on the brink of Inferno watching wide-eyed and breathless as these powerful, half-clothed giants, silhouetted in the glare of the furnaces, bend and plunge their shovels into the avalanche of coal, grip and draw back, then, with the force of a catapult, hurl the mass into the gaping jaws of the insatiable monster whose tongue darts out with an angry hiss. The heat is intense and the yapping flames throw their fierce halo about the boilers.

I may tell you that it is necessary to get up particularly early in order to see a sunrise at sea (which makes me confident you have never seen one).

ON THE BRIDGE AT NIGHT.

I received a message from my friend, the captain, one night about ten o'clock—it was the fourth night out—to the effect that if I came up on the bridge I should see something. Upon reaching the bridge I found him on the starboard side with his telescope to his eye.

"Just take this and look straight ahead and tell me what you see," said he, shoving the glass into my hand.

I did as I was told, feeling as though my reputation was at stake, and saw—nothing.

In about ten minutes, however, without the aid of the glass, I was able to discern a moving light on the horizon which grew steadily in size until finally it took the shape and proved to be a ship. I watched the graceful form coming along through the night. Presently she came out of the darkness and crossed the silvery path of the moon. As we passed, the silent signal of four flaring red torches on the starboard side of either ship made the dark waters aglow for a few minutes, and we had a good look at each other—"Ships that pass in the night and signal as they pass." Not a sound had broken the stillness. It seemed to me that but a few minutes had elapsed, but on hearing "six bells" rung out, I realized I had been on the bridge over an hour, so with thanks and "good night" to the kind skipper, I descended the stairs to the promenade feeling as though I were descending from poetry to prose.

CRICKET AT SEA.

But the prose is very fine in its way; there are lots of things to do besides walk up and down the promenade and stare at people. For instance, there is cricket. Who has not played cricket on board ship has missed some of the happiest moments of the voyage. I remember when it was suggested to me, I scoffed at the idea, but presently became a convert as I watched the preparations of the quarter-master for the coming fray. He pinned on the awning to the sides to prevent the ball going overboard, then laid down a long strip of canvas, set up the wickets, brought out the ball, and some balls which he had made of string, and what was there left to do but play? And play we did with as much enthusiasm as any team that ever played at Lords. The excitement and applause of the onlookers was by no means the smallest feature of the game, and their shouts of "well played!" sounded as sweet to our ears as the acclamation of thousands.

But all good things must come to an end—even ideal voyages, alas! Before any of us realized what had happened to us we were in the Mersey and drawing up alongside the quay, and presently the bustle of landing, the confusion of piled-up luggage, and the shrill whistle of the "special" to Euston made us wake up to the fact that "good-bye" brings to a close many of the happiest scenes in the theatre on whose shifting stage we play a part.

OIL FUEL FOR COAL.

Introduction of Oil Fuel Has Great Value From Naval Standpoint.

The news that the British Admiralty have decided to construct storage tanks at the Clarence Victualling Yard, Portsmouth, capable of containing 20,000 tons of oil fuel, indicates that the American reports to the effect that oil fuel is on the eve of replacing coal in the British navy are at least founded on fact. Though South Wales may remain unperturbed for some years longer, since the process of replacing coal by oil will be a gradual and a slow one, it is a process which will continue, and which will ultimately have to be taken into serious account.

The introduction of oil fuel is of great value from the naval standpoint, for two reasons. In the first place, it gets rid of the great difficulty of coaling at sea. In the second place, it enormously reduces the number of stokers carried; if, indeed, it does not practically eliminate the stoker. It would thus enable the Admiralty to reduce the personnel, and the saving in this direction might almost offset the great cost of oil, as compared with coal, which is at present one of the strongest arguments against the use of oil fuel.

In the modern destroyer there is no necessity to shovel coal from the bunker to the stokehold floor and then to throw it with a violent effort on the furnace. Nor have fires to be cleaned at short intervals. All that the stoker has to do is to turn on or off his valves, supplying oil to the burners. The heat given out does not vary, but remains almost constant, and there are no desperate struggles of exhausted men to maintain steam when the vessel is running at high speed.

FEMININE LOGIC.

"I see by the paper that the British Navy Department wants four or five big battleships and also a few torpedo-boat destroyers," remarked Mr. Bildad, from behind the evening paper.

"What is a torpedo-boat destroyer?" asked Mrs. Bildad, looking up from her knitting.

"Why, a torpedo-boat destroyer is a destroyer of torbedo-boats," said Mr. Bildad. "Did you think it was a new-fangled washing-machine?"

"They build torpedo-boats and then build destroyers to destroy them, do they, dear?"

"You are getting close to a grasp of the situation," snorted Mr. Bildad.

"And when we build a torpedo-boat destroyer some other nation will build a destroyer of torpedo-boat destroyers?"

"Yes, that's the idea. And—but what on earth are you trying to say?" gasped Mr Bildad.

"Then we will have to build some destroyers of destroyers of torpedo-boat destroyers?"

"Look here, Maria, I——"

"Then the other country will build some destroyers to destroy the destroyers we build to destroy the torpedo-boat destroyers we build to destroy their torpedo-boat destroyers?"

"Good gracious, woman!" howled Mr. Bildad. "Do you want to drive me——"

"But I just want to know," said Mrs. Bildad, anxiously. "When the other country builds a destroyer of the destroyers we build to destroy the destroyers they build to destroy the torpedo-boat destroyers that we build to destroy their torpedo-boats, then we will have to build some destroyers for the purpose of destroying the destroyers they build to destroy the destroyers that are intended to destroy the destroyers we build to destroy their destroyers of the destroyers we have to build to destroy the destroyers of——"

But Mr. Bildad had slammed the front door, and gone out for a walk.

"Men are so funny," mused Mrs. Bildad. "First they find fault with us because we take no interest in public affairs, and then when we try to glean information from them they get mad."

A TRIBUTE TO VICTORIA

ROSEBERY'S GREAT ORATION AT UNVEILING OF STATUE.

The Late Queen Was an Animating Force, and Her Ruling Passion was Patriotism.

Twenty thousand people were present when Lord Rosebery unveiled a statue of Queen Victoria at Leith, Scotland, a couple of Saturdays ago.

In the course of a short speech Lord Rosebery said he was anxious to say how proud and honored he was to be asked to stand in that place and unveil a statue to Queen Victoria, for it was one of the very least claims to our devoted gratitude and remembrance that Queen Victoria was a true Queen of Scots. (Cheers). It was well, then, that her effigy should stand for all time in that place, and that the men and women of Leith as they went to their various avocations, aye, and the men who came to Leith from all parts of the world, should be able, in looking up to it, to remember that blessed example that she set to all mankind (cheers), and preserve the memory and influence of Queen Victoria.

At a banquet following the ceremony Lord Rosebery, in replying to the toast of his health, proposed by the chairman, said:—

"Mr. Provost, ladies and gentleman,—I have to thank you, sir, for the charming reproduction of the stately statue I have unveiled to-day, and also for the many too kind and flattering things that you have said of me. You have spoken of my natural gifts in terms far too commendatory, but you went, I think, a little beyond your limits when you proposed to add to them, at great personal exertion and expense to myself, an artificial gift in the shape of the American Cup. (Laughter). If I must take this large audience into my strictest confidence I would tell them that I would rather be without it. (Laughter). It would cost much money, much exertion; it subjects you to a challenge by every post that you receive, and its chief object has always seemed to me to be to fill the columns of the press in the lazy season. (Laughter).

"And now, turning from that, I come to the principal object of my presence here to-day, which was to unveil a statue of Queen Victoria and to say something about her in connection with it, and I will, with your permission, proceed to deliver what I had intended to say in the open air had there not been so great a crowd to listen to it.

A CITY OF QUEENS.

"Well, Mr. Provost you do well to raise a statue in Leith to our late Queen, as Leith is the city of queens. For a long series of years almost all our Scottish queens obtained their first sight of Scotland from Leith, and your old town gave them their earliest impression of the land where they were to dwell. The wives of James I., II. and III., the first wife of James V., and Anne of Denmark, the wife of James VI., all here first set foot in Scotland, while Mary of Guise, though she landed at St. Andrews, alone of all these queens chose Leith as a residence. There landed, too, the hapless Mary of tragedy and romance, when she came from France to reign and found a long prison and a violent death. Well may Leith, then, be called the City of Queens, and she does wisely in erecting a statue to one who was not merely a great Sovereign, a Queen and Empress of unbounded realms, but also a true Queen of Scots. (Cheers).

FIRST TO DWELL THERE.

"A true Queen of Scots, for though we may not claim without invidiousness that Scotland was her favorite residence, we may say without offence that she was the first Sovereign of Great Britain since Charles I. to dwell within our borders. I do not count the flying visit of George IV. or the adventurous appearance of Charles II. when in exile. But Queen Victoria through long years found health and happiness in her Scottish home. She was in heart and in fact a true Queen of Scots. (Cheers).

"We had hopes that the Duke of Connaught might have been with us to-day to perform this ceremony, but he was prevented almost at the last moment. It is greatly to be wished that it had been possible, for it would have been a melancholy pleasure to him, and he would have been the right man in the right place. What a subject may say of his Sovereign, even though she be dead, is always open to the suspicion of flattery, but no such doubt can arise of the tribute of love and honor paid to a mother by a son. (Cheers).

MOTHER OF THE NATION.

"Yet let us remember that we may all in a sense make a claim of the same kind. Let us remember that she was not merely the Queen, but the mother of the nation. Under the brooding care of her long reign her sovereignty emerged into a double and incalculable empire, her sympathy was with all her subjects, she watched and fostered all good causes with maternal care. She was, indeed, the mother of her people.

"That was not one of the titles to which she succeeded by inheritance. The four Georges and the fourth William did little for the cause of monarchy. Even her grandfather, whose long reign was so full of glory and disaster, cannot be said to have helped it much. And now, at the death of William the Fourth, the whole world saw with pathetic interest the princes, the ministers, the court, as it were, all in the shade, and in the foreground the pure figure of a young girl seated on the throne which we esteem the greatest in the world. No one can measure the enthusiasm, the tenderness, the hope that that spectacle evoked. Queen Victoria was then, as it were, the child, the darling of her people, and she lived to become their venerated mother.

"Under her sway the empire waxed and waxed until it seemed too great for any single crown. She saw her arms, though not, indeed, free from reverse, crowned with glory, and the wealth of her dominions increased until it became a matter for anxiety lest it should sap the character of the nation; but the spirit of her people, so far as it could be tested, remained undiminished and unquenched.

A CONSTITUTIONAL MONARCH.

"The basis of her throne, which, when she succeeded to it, seemed none too strong, was indefinitely broadened and strengthened by this sense of the general well-being as compared with the lean years of hunger and discontent which had preceded her accession. To foreign observers the power of a British constitutional monarch seems limited enough. That in a sense is true. And yet in another sense the authority of a British monarch is or may be an incomparable force. It depends upon the Prince himself.

"When Queen Victoria succeeded to the crown the force and tradition of monarchy had much declined in this country. Greatly to her own renown, and for the welfare of her people, midst toppling dynasties and violent convulsions abroad, she made her kingship, her leadership, her guidance an increasing power for good. (Cheers). She not merely offered the example of a pure and simple family life in the midst of a splendid court, but she animated the whole nation with a sense of sympathy and fellowship that proceeded from the throne. She knit her people together, and that, I believe, will be her noblest epitaph. (Cheers).

UNITED THE COLONIES.

"It is not only that under her was Canada brought from civil war to cordial allegiance as the noblest dominion of the Empire, not only that the continent of Australia became a living and loyal reality, that New Zealand definitely received the British flag, and that India, with limits immeasurably extended, appeared as a new empire under sovereignty. It is not that which I would emphasize to-day. I do not even emphasize the great development of science and literature which proceeded under her reign, or the great discoveries which seemed indefinitely to extend the dominion and power of mankind—perhaps I must not include in her epoch our animated competition with the fowls of the air and the fishes of the sea. (Laughter). But more than enough remains for renown, and I will not undertake the prodigious survey, for what I want to urge is something different. It is that both within and without these islands there was established under the last reign a new relation of personal affection and allegiance to the wearer of the British Crown.

ANOTHER TEST.

"Nor is that all, or nearly all. It is not the mere increase of territory, not the bloodshed of war, however triumphant, nor the mere swell of wealth that are the test of a glorious reign. It is well to make an empire; it is well to see victory crown a righteous cause; it is well to see a nation reap the fruits of its industry and intelligence. But the test of a reign must be the condition of the nation itself. (Cheers). Its moral, physical, intellectual welfare. And what reign will better bear the crucial test than the long years of Queen Victoria? They were a period of wise progress, of increasing liberty, of unwearied emancipation. It was a period marked by the promotion of health and education, the raising of wages, the cheapening of all the necessities of life, the larger association of the nation in its own government, the removal of religious barriers, not merely in tests, but in Christian cooperation—all this marked the sublime and upward path of her reign. (Cheers).

"Contrast the condition of the people as she found it at her accession and as she left it at her death, and you will see an advance which may well be called splendid, however much may yet remain to be done. You may say that the greater part of this work was done by ministers or parliaments. That is true enough. But as a bad Sovereign bears the disgrace of a bad reign, so a good Sovereign bears the honor of a good. (Cheers).

AN ANIMATING FORCE.

"Remember, too, that she was an animating, not a resisting, force, for her ruling passion was patriotism, an absorbing devotion to her country, its needs and its glory. No one can limit the effect of such a character upon the throne. No one can estimate the color and inspiration which a British Sovereign of exalted aims can give to the course of events who has not attentively studied this strange country of ours, almost equally swayed as it is by the spirit of democracy and the spirit of tradition.

"'Where the word of the King is, there is power.' And one may at least say this without suspicion of sycophancy that not the least of the services that she rendered to us is the effect of her training and example on our present King, who has, without overstepping the limits of the constitution, rendered such enormous service to his country, and, indeed, to the cause of peace all over the world. (Cheers). And thus in due course Edward the Pacificator follows Victoria the Good. Long may we look to the succession of monarchs deriving their ideas of duty and ambition from this august source. (Cheers). So God preserve the memory and influence of Queen Victoria. And God save the King. (Prolonged cheers).

HOW MONARCHS LEARN THE NEWS.

Majority of European Rulers Have Cuttings Made for Them.

The Emperor of Austria saves his valuable time by having a book of cuttings prepared for him every morning by his secretary. These cuttings represent all the principal news of the day, and the Emperor is thus able to acquaint himself with all the most important news without wading through page after page of the newspapers. It is the duty of his Majesty's secretary to slip the columns of cuttings into a daintily bound leather case, and the Emperor peruses this little volume at his breakfast table.

In the event of any of the articles being very long, however, the secretary has to condense them, and present them to his Majesty in typewritten form.

The Princess of Wales possesses a unique scrap album, in which all sorts of cuttings from the society papers relating to herself and her Royal relatives are preserved. The title of this book is suggestive, for her witty Royal Highness has labelled it: "Words We Never Spoke; Things We Never Did."

"The majority of European rulers subscribe to Press-cutting agencies, and so great is their desire for information that they insist on reading everything which is written about them, whether favorable or otherwise.

LITTLE WARS OF JAPAN

FORMOSA AND COREA DECLINE TO BE ASSASSINATED

Extermination in Progress in Formosa—Extent of the Rebellion in Corea.

Japan is finding that the same troublesome by-products of benevolent assimilation that bother the white man also irk the brown man. The Mikado now has two little wars on his hands, each of them as bothersome as any expedition in the Sudan or punitive march in Samar.

The Japanese have been fighting the natives of Formosa since the treaty of Shimonoseki gave that peppery island into their keeping. While the Chinese owned it they were content in their happy go lucky way to snatch what camphor, teak and sugar they could from the soil between raids of the naked savages and to let well enough alone. But with the advent of the little brown soldiers a slow, nagging war of extermination against the aborigines was inaugurated and it is still in progress.

The native of Formosa is a Malay, very closely allied to the wilder peoples of the Philippines, and his chief pleasure is hunting and preserving heads. The interior of Formosa is a tropical jungle, almost impenetrable.

There the natives lie low with occasional forays into the open and much midnight sniping of Japanese with long knives. The Japanese soldiers have taken up the game with a relish, and no Dyak hunting by the English in Burma was ever carried on with more vigor than the rooting out of the Formosans is now being pushed.

During the war with Russia the aboriginal owner of the soil in Formosa was allowed to do very much as he pleased because all the soldiers that could be spared were sent into Manchuria. Only garrisons at Tai-pei, Keelung and the other two seaports of the island remained, and these were as alert against the possible arrival of the Baltic heet as

INCURSIONS OF THE NATIVES.

But since the war the Japanese War Office has sent about three regiments to the island and the pursuit of the elusive child of the forest, who is after all blood brother to the Japanese according to some ethnologists has begun in earnest. Tokio papers recently told of the plan of campaign mapped out for the army in Formosa.

It comprised the regular cleaning out of one section of the country after another right through the centre of the island. Railroads are being built in Formosa and others are to be built after the interior has been pacified, so the thorough extermination of the native must go on apace.

The Japanese armies, not very large, but trained through past experience in jungle fighting, have started from the south end of the island, and according to plan will go through to the north shore "pacifying" the natives. Within the next ten years or so the only good Formosan will be in the category of the good Indian.

Japan's little war in Corea has just begun and the journals of Japan voice the opinion of the people when they profess ignorance as to when it will be finished. The little war began in the streets of Seoul last July when Japanese soldiers shot down the rebellious Corean troops who refused to give up their arms at the command of the Japanese commander in Corea, Gen Hasegawa.

Very much to the surprise of the Japanese, who have always underated the Corean national spirit and the individual bravery of the people, the struggle that started in Seoul three months ago has spread over all of the peninsula, and it looks as if Formosan persuasion would have to be used. Excerpts at random from the latest Tokio papers will show the nature of

THE GUERRILLA WARFARE

that the Corean patriots have taken up with fanatical energy.

"A telegram from Seoul under date of September 11," says the Nichi Nichi Shimbun, 'says that overland transport of mail from Seoul to Gensan has been suspended temporarily, owing to disturbance in localities between the two places. Again, the insurgents at Seiyu, who escaped the Japanese forces and arrived at Chojo, have increased their number to a thousand, and are now threatening to attack Seiyu in a body. The Japanese at the latter place have escaped to Kwoshu."

Another despatch says that at Seoul, Chemulpo and Fusan business is practically at a standstill because of the suspension of produce shipments from the troubled interior. Railroad service on the Seoul Fusan Railroad has been discontinued at several places because the insurgents have seized the railroad stations and threatened the bridges.

Three miles outside of Taiku, the principal town on the line of the railroad between Seoul and Fusan, where several hundred Japanese are living, a band of Coreans descended on seventeen Japanese and wiped them out entirely. This is the way the Coreans are fighting.

They are all disorganized, untrained in the arts of warfare, badly equipped and almost starving, but they are inspired with a hatred of Japan that has been rooted in the race for three hundred years, and they seem ready to fulfil the prophecy made by Prince Yi some months ago that his countrymen would continue to resist Japanese absorption

UNTIL THEY WERE ALL DEAD.

Until the Japanese shall have made of the peninsula one great barrack there seems little likelihood that they will check the guerilla warfare. Corea is a country ribbed with mountain chains along its whole length. Just the one slender thread of railroad running from south to north offers access to the interior, and that railroad stretches through the very middle of the peninsula. There are miles of ragged mountains on either side where Japanese do not dare to go singly at present.

At the close of the war the horde of Japanese immigrants that crossed over to Corea followed the line of the Keifu railroad, and outside of every sprawling, hideously filthy Corean town a neat Japanese settlement sprang up. Thus one main artery of Japanese strength passes through the land at its centre, and there is a cross current of Japanese lodgment along the Yalu River at the extreme north and some settlements along the coast.

Yet even connected by railroad and sea traffic as they are, these settlements have already been harried in reprisals for Japanese usurpation and Japanese insolence. Gen. Hasegawa seems to have lost his temper before the exhibition of a Corean people finding themselves, for in a Tokio paper of September 20 there appears a manifesto from him to the Corean people which breathes vengeance uniquely.

"Those who are ignorant of the march of events," says the irritated General, "and who fail correctly to distinguish loyalty from treason have by wild and baseless rumors instigated people's minds and caused rowdies in various places to

RISE IN INSURRECTION.

"These insurgents commit all sorts of horrible crimes, such as murdering peaceful folk, both native and foreign, robbing their property, burning official and private buildings and destroying means of communication. These offences are such as are not tolerated by heaven or earth. Unless promptly suppressed the trouble may assume calamitous proportions.

"I charge all of you law abiding Coreans to prosecute your respective peaceful vocations and be troubled by no fears. As for those who have joined the insurgents from mistaken motives, if they honestly repent and promptly surrender they will be pardoned their offence.

"All of you who will seize insurgents or who will give information concerning their whereabouts will be handsomely rewarded. Those who wilfully join the insurgents or afford them refuge or conceal weapons shall be severely punished. More than that, the villages to which such offenders belong shall be held collectively responsible and punished with rigor."

COSTLY GIFTS TO WARDERS.

System of Indirect Bribery is Carried on in Some Prisons.

The anonymous gift of a five-pound note apiece to seven warders doing duty at Pentonville Prison has caused considerable speculation, and some little uneasiness, amongst the authorities.

That the money comes from a prisoner recently liberated, and is intended as a mark of appreciation for kindness received, is taken for granted. But the identity of the donor cannot be determined, so that to return the notes is out of the question.

Presents of this kind, it may be mentioned, are nearly always bestowed anonymously; also, they are not nearly of so infrequent occurrence as outsiders might be tempted to think.

There is, for instance, living at this present moment in a North London suburb a prosperous tradesman, who owes his first step to fortune to having been presented with no less a sum than $500 by a certain lady of title who was temporarily under his charge while he was acting as assistant-warder in a metropolitan prison. Nor was he the only one to benefit by her bounty. Three other warders received $250 each, and the prisoner detailed to clean out her cell for her was made happy, on her release, with a like sum.

It is in the United States, however, that this system of indirect bribery—for it is nothing else—is carried to its greatest pitch of perfection. Thus, the Lexow Committee elicited the fact that the warders in the Tombs Prison—New York's biggest gaol—looked to "make" from $500 to $1,500 a year in this manner, and that wealthy malefactors were sometimes "bled" to the tune of tens of thousands of dollars.

True, this was some time back. But that the system still prevails was proved at the Thaw trial, when it transpired that more than $1.500 had been distributed amongst the custodians of the millionaire murderer, in return for which he had his cell converted into a bower of roses, was given the best of food and drink, and was granted in addition all sorts of privileges that were sternly denied to less fortunately situated prisoners.

MATTER OF PROOF.

A Scotchman, walking along a London street, noticed a bald-headed chemist at his shop door, and inquired if he had any hair-restorer.

"Yes, sir," said the chemist. "Step inside, please. There's an article I can highly recommend. Testimonials from great men who have used. It makes the hair grow in twenty-four hours."

"Aweel," said the Scot, "ye can gie the top o' your heid a bit rub wi't, and I'll look back the morn and see if ye're tellin' the truth."

THE ETERNAL FEMININE.

"Did your wife scold you much for getting in so late last night?"

"You bet she did—for about four hours!"

"Whew! What did you do?"

"Fell asleep, as usual, during the lecture."

"But didn't she wake you up?"

"Come to think of it, she did. Wanted to know if I loved her as much as ever—or something of the sort."

AIDS TO MATRIMONY.

A committee of ladies at Vryburg, British Bechuanaland, publishes periodically a list of all the bachelors and eligible young women in the town, and invites correspondence, which is treated confidentially, from those who desire husbands and wives.

CURRENT TOPICS.

"Truth, crushed to earth, will rise again." It is too bad that so many philosophic great truths have been clothed in the dress of generalities certain to make them impotent through a growing triteness of mere form. How much more effective this observation would have been if the philosopher had made it read: "Let one lie be nailed to you and you're a lie billboard for life." "I knew the fellow was lying when he spoke," is a bit of commonplace observation, spoken a million times a day in the business of the country. Does the young man appreciate what a challenge this may be coming from a superior in an organization? In such a case the lie he has told is ineffectual. To the extent that it is ineffectual it is a challenge to the intelligence of the man to whom the lie is told. This, to a superior, is an affront which he will resent to the full. More than this, if the liar shall remain in the organization ever after the influence of that lie will stick to him.

"Jones is a bright fellow—yes; but you can't depend on him." Does the young man appreciate just how much this may mean as coming from an employer to whom he must look for advancement. Yet such has been the sizing up of thousands of young men who have lied so more than in explanation as to why they came late to work only one morning in a year!

On the other hand, there is the young man who has been trained to tell the truth. For telling the truth must be a matter of training. It comes of no inborn hereditary virtue. Without training perhaps all men would be liars. In this light, then, lying must be considered as a lack in training and self-control, just as telling the truth is the mark of these things. Reading the young man aright in his truth telling, he indicates in this virtue a training and self-control that cannot fail to be of value to an employer. Let a superior in office call that young man before him for questioning. Something is wrong in the young man's work. He is asked to explain and he, recognizing his fault, takes the blame for it all upon himself without seeking subterfuge of any kind. What does the employer see in this frank truthfulness? Here at once may be the first proof of that young man's fixed value to that house. That he will tell the truth at once lifts a heavy burden from the employer's shoulders. That young man will see to it that there is no occasion for a calling before the powers again if he can prevent it. He won't try to lie out of an unpleasant situation; therefore he must prevent anything that can lead to such a situation. Could an employer ask for a greater assurance in work well done?

Men who have lied all their lives have made so-called business successes. But they are not men admired of friends in wholesale. And who shall say that their worldly measure of success might not have been far greater if they had been disciples of the truth?

Life may be said to consist of habits, opines Dr. A. Drzewina of France. A little ciliated worm is found on the beaches of Brittany, where it forms vast bright green patches of incessantly varying shape and size. These colonies are submerged for about two hours before and two hours after high tide. At this period the worms bury themselves in the sand to escape the buffeting of the waves. When the tide ebbs they appear on the surface of the sand. These alternate movements, evidently acquired, have in the course of generations, become independent and spontaneous, so that they are continued in the aquarium where there are neither tides nor waves. The worms, imprisoned in a glass tube with wet sand, move to the top of the tube at low tide and to the bottom at high tide. They even follow the irregularities of the tide and move slowly at neap tide and quickly at spring tide. These alternating movements continue for several days after the worms have been taken from the beach. The example of spring wheat is equally instructive. Wheat which had been cultivated in the south of Germany and had acquired the same seasonal habits appropriate to that region was sown in Scandinavia. It adapted itself so rapidly to the northern climate that in a few years a variety of wheat was developed which had acquired a habit of maturing much more rapidly than its German ancestor and retained this habit when it was sown in southern Germany. Thus was produced a variety of wheat which, though sown in spring, ripens as early as winter wheat sown in the preceding autumn.

When a man is boasting of his ancestors, they are probably telling the other spirits that he is lying.

It is funny to see a man who boasts of his intellectual independence agreeing to anything a pretty woman tells him.

About the House

HOME COOKING RECIPES.

Cheesettes.—Mix one and one-half cupfuls of grated cheese with one-half teaspoonful salt, a few grains cayenne, and the well beaten whites of three eggs. Pile on small circles of toast and brown in the oven.

Ginger Snaps.—One cup sugar, one cup syrup, one cup butter, two teaspoons soda dissolved in two tablespoons hot water, one teaspoon ginger, and flour for a stiff dough. Roll thin and delicious crisp snaps will be the result.

Economy Pie.—Heat one pint milk to boiling point. Add one egg, which has been well beaten and mixed with one-half cup sugar, one tablespoonful flour, and three tablespoonfuls cocoanut. Flavor with lemon and when thick turn into a baked pie crust and sprinkle cocoanut on top.

Potato Pudding.—This is best when served with roast beef and brown gravy. Peel and chop enough raw potatoes to make two quarts. Chop enough fresh beef suet fine to measure two and one-half cups or one-third as much suet as potatoes. Salt these well and mix all together with as much flour as will stick them together. Put in a pudding bag and boil for two or three hours. Be sure to put a porcelain plate in the kettle to keep the bag from sticking and burning.

Chocolate Pudding.—Into a double boiler put one quart of milk, half a cup of grated chocolate, yolks of two eggs, sugar to taste; when scalded add two tablespoons of cornstarch wet with a little cold milk; cook until thick and smooth; remove from fire, add pinch of salt and flavor with vanilla. Beat the whites of the eggs stiff and add two tablespoons of jelly, whipping until smooth. Serve cold in sherbert cups. The jelly may be omitted and one-half cup of sugar added, spread on pudding and browned in the oven.

Saratago Potatoes.—A new and easy way to make. Slice the usual way. Let remain in cold water one hour, then spread a couple of newspapers on the table with a cloth on top, then place rows of drained potatoes on this cover with a cloth and a newspaper, roll back and forth with a rolling pin. You will be surprised to find how quickly they will be done. A great improvement on the old way of patting a few at a time in the hands. As soon as the first ones are rolled they can be moved aside and another cloth filled, and so on until you are ready to fry as usual.

Sour Cream Pie.—One cup of butter, four cups of sugar, one cup of sour cream, five eggs, two tablespoonfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon. Reserve one cup of sugar and whites of two eggs for the meringue. Cream the butter and three cups sugar, add the beaten yolks of the eggs, part of the cream, the flour, the rest of the cream, the cinnamon, and beat the whites beaten stiff. Bake in two crusts. When taken from the oven spread the pies with tart jelly and then with the meringue made of the two whites of eggs, beaten well, and seasoned with one cup of sugar. Return to a cool oven, till a light brown. This is delicious and rich.

Cinnamon Stars.—Whites of six eggs, one pound pulverized sugar, grated rind of one-half lemon, one-eighth teaspoonful ground cinnamon, one pound almonds, grated with the peel; beat the whites of eggs to a stiff froth, add the sugar and the lemon rind and beat again constantly for fifteen minutes. To this mixture add the ground cinnamon and put aside one-third of this amount (to be used later for coating). To the quantity remaining add the grated almonds. Roll out and cut with cookie cutter in star shapes. Place in baking tin and spread each star lightly with a little of the mixture that was put aside before. The whole secret of making a success of these delicious cakes lies in the baking. Have the oven quite cool in the beginning. Turn the pan several times and when the cookies appear a pale white then close the oven door and turn on the gas to permit the cookies to bake to a tan shade.

HOUSEWORK MADE EASY.

Cocoa in Pies.—By adding a teaspoonful of cocoa to your pumpkin pies you will find them greatly improved.

To Preserve Catsup.—On the top of each bottle of catsup or chili sauce pour two tablespoonfuls of table sweet oil. Before using pour off oil.

Patches for Paper Tears.—A neat and satisfactory way of mending torn sheet music or paper patterns is to use the small margins with mucilage on them that often come attached to postage stamps.

Renew Straw Matting.—If the straw matting in the chambers has become stained or faded it may be restored by washing in a strong solution of soda water. Use ordinary baking soda. Wash thoroughly, using soap, and when it is dry it will be found all one color and the spots will be entirely removed.

To Clean Oilcloth.—To clean kitchen oilcloths under the stove or elsewhere make a weak suds of common laundry soap and warm soft water, adding to each quart of the suds one tablespoonful of kerosene. This wash may be used as often as necessary without fading the oilcloth, and will keep it looking fresh and bright until worn out.

For the Pastry Cook.—When making apple or any fruit pie always place the quantity of sugar required on lower crust first and you will never have a runover pie. In mincemeat or any meat pie insert a paper chimney or funnel in upper crust and no more tears will be shed over a leaky pie.

Cement for Glass.—Add one pint of vinegar to one pint of milk and separate the curds from the whey. Mix the whey with the whites of five eggs. Beat it thoroughly together and sift into it a sufficient quantity of unslacked lime to convert it into a thick paste. Broken glass or china mended with this cement will not break again and will resist the action of fire and water.

Improved Mush.—To improve the flavor and quality of gruel or mush heat sifted meal on a shallow pan or two pans, if necessary, in a moderate oven till it is delicately parched, yet not scorched brown or the least blackened. Then stir into boiling water sufficiently salted. This is less liable to be lumpy or pasty; also cooks sooner than raw meal.

Address Book.—A blank book for addresses is needed by every family. Into it the addresses of people with whom you have business dealings and also relatives with whom you have not a regular correspondence are copied. Two or three lines should be left under each entry for corrections, additions, and alterations. With this kind of a book in use, there will be no commotion over a lost address if mother should happen to be away.

Keep Clocks Clean.—Has any one a valuable clock that seems to be near the end of its career of usefulness? Does it skip a beat now and then, and when it begins to strike seem to be in pain? Take a bit of cotton batting the size of a hen's egg; dip it in kerosene, and place it on the floor of the clock in the corner. Shut the door and wait three or four days. Your clock will be like a new one. It will skip beats no more; it will strike as of old, and when you look inside you will find the cotton black with dust. The fumes of the oil loosen the particles of dust and they fall, thus cleaning the clock.

Useful Old Waterbags.—Old hot water bags should not be thrown away, as they make excellent linings for sponge cases or for bags in which to carry bath or tooth brushes, etc., when traveling. Cover the rubber with any bright colored material or with a colored linen. Small pieces of the rubber, cut three inches and a half by one and a half and sewed with white thread, make good finger stalls to put on when paring fruit and vegetables. They are easily cleaned and may be used a long time. Another good use is to cut round mats to place under house plants. Such mats will prevent the moisture from the earthenware saucer from injuring polished surfaces.

Care of Piano Keys.—To keep piano keys clean and prevent the discoloration of the ivory, dampen a piece of muslin with alcohol, and with it rub the keys. The alcohol can do no damage, and if frequently applied the keys will stand in want of no other treatment, but if they already have begun to turn yellow rub them with cotton flannel wet with Cologne water. Even old and discolored ivory may be rejuvenated, no matter what the cause of discoloration or of how long standing. An acid applied repeatedly will usually restore the keys to their original whiteness. Cotton flannel cloth, wet with a saturated solution of oxalic acid and water and laid upon the keys, will remove all stains. Care should be taken in the use of such a bleacher as this that it does not touch anything from which the color is not to be removed, for it does its work with great certainty.

WHIRLWINDS OF FIRE.

(By a Banker).

At times, when the upper atmosphere is charged with smoke-laden vapour, and the disc of the sun, sharp and well defined, can be observed without discomfort, a number of irregularly shaped black spots may be seen, some almost circular, some assuming fanciful shapes —scorpions, animals, trees—or some like a flight of birds or an archipelago of islets. If these spots are examined through a telescope of moderate power they appear to be great rents in the luminous photosphere, cleft deep down into the interior, and surrounded in many cases by a sort of willow leaf pattern which occasionally shoots out projections bridging over the dark cavity beneath. (This extreme blackness of the chasm is, however, only relative, for Sir W. Herschell proved that a brilliant jet of oxyhydrogen lime light projected before a spot, itself appeared as a black flame, the black spot, therefore, being infinitely brighter than the most brilliant light we could produce).

The size of some of these sun-chasms is prodigious, ranging up to a computed area of no less than twenty-five thousand million square miles! Our earth, rolled into this tremendous abyss, would be no larger, comparatively, than, for instance, a small boulder in the crater of a volcano.

Observed with the aid of one of the modern giant telescopes these yawning gulfs are found to be accompanied in some cases (perhaps invariably) by terrible cyclones; roaring hurricanes of fire; spiral tornadoes of blazing incandescent gases, gyrating round and round in throes and spasms of convulsive energy; now a fiery whirlpool, a cataract of surging, rotating wildfire; now an outburst of vivid, dazzling transplendency, a very whirlpool of swirling flames; or now a fire-shaft of meteoric splendour, pulsating from the glowing side of the abysm half-way across the black gulf, where for a short time it remains, a palpitating and throbbing jet of fire. (This latter phenomenon some years ago caused a temporary disturbance of the telegraphs throughout the world. It was therefore probably a solar electric disturbance). And so the mighty turmoil goes on, day after day, until gradually the fiery photosphere of the sun assumes its normal conditions, and the gaping chasm, rent in its surface, at length disappears from view.

And yet this stupendous orb is but one of untold myriads of similar suns, many of them of a magnitude far exceeding our own sun, which, compared with some of the giants of creation—as Sirius or Arcturus—is but an insignificant, diminutive star. And yet the august Creator of all this serried array of mighty suns was content to leave for a time His Throne in the Heaven of heavens (for we are expressly told that the Almighty made the worlds by His Son), in order, by becoming man's Substitute, and receiving Himself the punishment due to Eternal Justice on his behalf, to open the gates of the Kingdom of Heaven to all who, notwithstanding their forfeiture, by sin, of all right of entry to that Kingdom, will accept that propitiation.

TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS

I.

It was somewhere about three o'clock in the morning, and decidedly Rupert Weston ought to have been in bed; yet there he was, aimlessly tramping the silent streets—a tall, thin, pale, neatly-dressed, and apparently respectable young man—afraid to go home to his lodgings.

The truth was he was panic-stricken. Sleep that night was out of the question, and to lie in bed and think and think was more than he could bear.

To-morrow his accounts were to be audited.

It had been sprung upon him with a suddenness that at first had filled his soul with a sickly fear that his defalcations were suspected; but he had soon learnt that the explanation was simply that his employer was thinking of taking a partner, and desired to get out a balance-sheet, and for a little while he had breathed and hoped again. The reason of the audit, however, made no real difference to the situation. To-morrow would inevitably bring disaster, and the shame and remorse he suffered at the thought of his impending disgrace were as nothing beside the agony of waiting helplessly to be found out.

That was the worst of it; there was nothing to be done. There was not even time to make yet another reckless bet in a forlorn effort to rehabilitate his fortunes on the race course.

And there was Miriam to consider—dear, sweet, idolizing Miriam—his passionate love for whom, though it would have broken her heart to learn it, had really led him into sin.

Whether he stayed and faced it out or whether he fled abroad, Miriam would be lost to him.

Ah, me! Poor, weak, loving Rupert! It is a sentiment that would fill your stern moralist with contempt; but surely he suffered enough to expiate his crime as he paced the deserted streets of the sleeping city at three in the morning, and thought of Miriam!

Suddenly he was startled by a noise of rending timber from above, followed by a swift vision of a descending body, and a dull, heavy thud.

A man had fallen from the top of a projecting shop front on to the pavement almost at his feet, and lay there insensible, one hand clutching a small black bag.

Rupert realized at once what he must be, and with the quick-witted desperation of a really cornered man determined to seize this amazing opportunity. A paltry twenty-five pounds would save him, and the odds were certainly in favor of there being that much in the burglar's bag.

There was not a soul in sight, and there were no lights to be seen in any of the windows opposite, so he wrenched the bag from the burglar's half-resisting fingers, and walked hurriedly away, afraid to run for fear of attracting the attention of the police, one of whom, no doubt, he thought, would soon discover, succor, and lock up the man he was leaving on the pavement.

But the burglar had been only lightly stunned, and the taking away of his bag began his restoration to consciousness. He sat up, rubbed his dazed and aching head, and at the self-same instant that it dawned upon him that his swag was gone he caught sight of Rupert's figure disappearing in the distance.

II.

Trembling with anxiety, having safely resisted a hundred foolish impulses to examine his plunder by the light of the street lamps, Rupert slipped his latchkey into the outer door of his lodgings.

What—oh, what was in the bag? Was it gold, or was it notes or jewellery, which only an expert thief could turn to money?

He was not frightened; he was only anxious. Detection in this case, he thought, was impossible. No one had seen him, and there was nothing to connect him with the robbery. If the proceeds weren't money he would throw them away, whatever they were; if they were money he was saved. And never, never, never would he sin again!

Very quietly he began to ascend the stairs to his bed-room; but half way up the first flight he paused, amazed. Quite unmistakably there fell upon his ears a light rapping on the panels of the street door. He stood and listened, shivering with dread, and the noise began again.

Who could it be? Was it the police? What should he do?

A third time, and a little louder, the tapping was repeated. Whoever it was, he was determined to gain admittance. It couldn't be the police—they would have used the knocker. There was nothing for it; he must open and face it out, or else the whole house would be alarmed. After all, it might only be a night loafer who had seen him enter, and wanted the price of a bed. He had nothing to fear if only he was cool, and, anyway, it was better to find out who it was before the house was awakened, and, possibly, a passing policeman attracted.

Dropping the stolen bag, he pulled back the latch, and the door flew open and someone entered quickly, and shut the door behind him.

Rupert was startled.

"Wh-what do you want?" he gasped.

"My swag," said the new-comer quietly.

"Bluff's no good," he went on, as Rupert made no reply. "I saw you clear off with it, and I followed you home. Hand it over, and I'll go."

"And supposing I won't?" Rupert queried. His nerve was coming back; since neither of them had any right to it at all, they were on an equal footing, and he wanted to put matters right at the office for Miriam's sake.

"And supposing I won't hand it over?" he repeated truculently. "What then?"

"Oh, then there'll be a fight," said the burglar calmly.

Both men peered hard at each other in the darkness, each endeavoring, as he stood in that unlighted little hall, to size the other up.

"Suppose we share?" suggested Rupert.

"Share me grandmother!" scoffed the burglar.

"I've as good a right to the stuff, whatever it is, as you have," Rupert persisted.

"You'll get your ugly face bashed in if you don't give it up without any more talk!" cried the other. "Good Lord! You take a mean advantage of an accident, grab all the stuff, and then when you're tracked, begin to sing about having a right to it!"

Overcome with indignation, he raised his fist and advanced a step or two.

"Don't speak so loudly," said Rupert, carefully watching his man, and keeping his distance. "You'll rouse the house."

"Look here," said the burglar, quieting down. "I don't want a row; that won't do either of us any good. Give me back my bag, and let me go. You ain't a crook. What d'you want to leave the path of righteousness and rob me for?"

"Come in here," said Rupert, leading the way into a back sitting-room. "Don't be frightened; it isn't a trap. And don't try to down me while I light the gas!" He struck a match quickly as he spoke, and, looking over his shoulder at the burglar, fumbled for the burner and the tap. "Now, sit down," he went on; "I want to talk to you."

"Come away from the fire-irons, then," growled the burglar, as Rupert was about to seat himself in an easy chair by the fireplace.

Rupert looked at him long and earnestly, and the burglar, in his turn, looked long and earnestly at Rupert.

"Suppose we each give our words not to make a sudden attack?" suggested Rupert. "Then we shall be more comfortable."

"Very well," agreed the other, puzzled and faintly suspicious. "But what's the game? What do you want?"

"I want to talk this out. I want to explain why I'm a dog in the manger —why I'll see you in Hades before I give you back your swag, and chuck away my last and only chance."

"H'm!" said the burglar. "Can I have a drink?" And without waiting for permission, he got up and helped himself from the sideboard.

"Go on," he grunted, as he sat down again. "I'm glad there's honor among thieves. Forgive me for having turned my back on you!"

"When you fell at my feet to-night," said Rupert, "you fell at the feet of a man who would have sold his soul for twenty-five pounds—a man who was absolutely desperate."

"Embezzlement?" interrupted the burglar casually, and Rupert colored and nodded his head.

"Betting?" asked the burglar, after a little space of silence, and Rupert nodded again.

"Go on, man," said the burglar, a little irritably. "You said you wanted to talk. Why did you start?"

"I—I wanted to get married."

The burglar said a horrid word.

"You see, I am a clerk—a two-pound-a-week clerk," Rupert went on, "and I —I fell in love——"

"Oh, shut up!" said the burglar. "I know the rest. You hadn't any savings, and you couldn't wait; so you made a bet or two; meaning to spend your winnings on furniture——" He broke off, staring moodily into space. "When's the audit?" he asked suddenly.

"To-morrow," Rupert answered, "and that's why I grabbed your bag."

"You must have thought me manna falling from heaven!" commented the burglar.

He got up and began to pace the room.

"Don't worry. There's over a hundred in that bag, and you shall have the twenty-five you want. The rest I'll keep. It's stolen, and it will do no good. Neither will it do me any good, for the matter of that," he added bitterly. "Don't thank me, you fool!" he cried, as Rupert would have interrupted him. "I'm not doing it for you. You're a thief; you've been a fool; you ought to be jolly well ashamed of yourself. It's the girl I'm thinking of."

Once more he broke off, and the two rogues stared at each other in silence.

"For God's sake let this be a lesson to you!" he cried suddenly. "You're lucky to be saved. I know a man—curse it, I am the man myself! I played the same fool's game only I got found out. And the girl—the girl died! And when I had served my time I took to this."

He buried his face in his hands, and for some time neither of them spoke.

"I'm most awful sorry——" Rupert began.

"Keep your sympathy and get the bag!" the other growled surlily; and when it was brought to him, he counted out twenty-five golden sovereigns, and handed them to Rupert without a word.

Not until they stood together at the street door did he speak again.

"Now remember," he said sternly, "whatever the temptation, however sure the chance may seem, never be a fool again!" And, raising his fist, he struck the astonished Rupert a resounding thump on the nose. "That's for risking the girl's happiness," he added, as he went out into the dawn.—London Answers.

"AM I RIGHT, SIR?"

The principal grocer of a small country town was chatting with several customers, when a discussion arose as to the wonderful sense of touch that the blind have.

"Here comes old blind Henry Parkins now," said the grocer. "We'll test him."

He took a scoopful of sugar, and extended it to the old man. "Feel this, Henry," he said, "and tell us what it is."

The blind man put his hand in the scoop, passed its contents through his fingers, and said, in a firm, confident tone: "Sand."

AT THE TOMB OF MOSES.

The Mosque on Nebo Is One of the Most Sacred of Mohammedan Shrines.

One of the strangest of all the pageants which are to be seen in Jerusalem is the annual march of the Mohammedans to the tomb of Moses. To them, as well as to Christians and Jews, Moses is a prophet of the highest honor. But rejecting the traditions of the Hebrews, they refuse to believe that he was buried in a valley in the land of Moab, as is described in the last chapter of Deuteronomy. Instead, they assert that he was buried where he breathed his last, upon the summit of Mount Nebo.

Therefore each year, at the time of the Greek Easter, the faithful gather by thousands in the early morning before the site of the Temple of Solomon, in perfect silence, waiting for daybreak and the prayers of the mufti. Later, the strange scene of quiet is entirely transformed, fanatics dancing and preaching, hordes of dervishes whirling about in mysterious "sacred" dances, and hundreds of exhorters rousing the enthusiasm of their fellows. The scene is gaudy with hundreds of red and green banners, and the only semblance of order is in the semiregular organizations of marchers.

At last the procession forms, with the banners borne ahead, an imam bearing the yataghan of the prophet,—a short, straight-edged sword used by the armies of Mohammed,—and after them more dancers and marchers.

A large part of the population of Jerusalem gathers about the gate, out of which the procession moves toward the Mount of Olives; but few besides the faithful endeavor to obtain a place in the ranks of marchers, since death has often been the penalty of an attempt by a non-Mohammedan to make this march to "Nebi-Mouca," the "tomb of Moses."

Arrived about the mosque, which marks the supposed resting-place of the lawgiver, the marchers settle down for a long stay, and enter by detachments to view the holy place. Muftis from many mosques are there, and also in the encampment without, continually preaching on the glory of Moses and his law. The dancing continues, and religious services of some sort are continually going on.

At the same time traders of many kinds invade the camp, for the marchers remain at the mosque five days, and all their supplies must be bought from the wandering merchants, who make a business of looking after their needs. After the first excitement, fanaticism yields to good humor, and games and banter fill the time for those who have paid their duties at the tomb.

The mosque on Nebo is one of the most sacred of Mohammedan shrines, and one of the most difficult for a Christian to approach. In the days of the crusades many Mohammedans sought sanctuary, but were massacred there, and the memory of this has never faded.

An English traveller, who brought an order from the Porte, was denied admittance; and though in recent years it has become possible to enter, it is too early yet to forget the experience of one traveller who came bearing an order of admittance from the Sultan himself.

"This firman," he said, "commands me to let you enter the mosque. Very well, you can enter. But think well before you do so, for I find nothing written here about letting you out again."

THERE ARE OTHERS.

Don't imagine, my boy, if you throw up your job
That the firm that employs you will fail,
That the whole office force in their anguish will sob
And the senior partner turn pale.
You are highly efficient and active and bright—
So you say; I'm willing to doubt you;
But the chance of all this is incredibly slight.
There are plenty of others without you.

Don't get mad with the girl, and to make her feel bad
Fail to go for your usual call.
It's the truth, though I know it sounds awfully sad,
That she never may miss you at all.
It's a mighty poor policy staying away.
Though I grant that at times she may flout you,
But I know, that I'm in a position to say,
There are plenty of others without you.

Don't get soured on the world and do anything rash,
Not to speak of the good of your soul.
If you jump in the lake you may make a small splash,
But you'll never leave much of a hole.
Don't expect folks to make such a terrible fuss
When they think very little about you,
And, to use common language, aren't caring a cuss.
There are plenty of others without you.

PITH, POINT AND PATHOS.

It takes as little to start men to arguing as it does to start women to gossiping.

It takes a mighty brave man to make a mistake and then not go to making excuses.

If a man is really wise it is a sure sign that he knows what heart-ache and remorse are.

Human nature is the quality that makes it possible for confidence men to earn a livelihood.

A sense of humor will keep a man from taking himself as seriously as he wants other people to.

After a man has talked to you awhile you can judge of how big a story it is safe to tell him.

Nobody knows how hard a politician has to work in order to be surprised when he is nominated.

The closer a man comes to understanding a woman the more he wishes that he had not learned.

The serpent probably got Eve to try that fruit by telling her it was some sort of beauty lotion.

You can tell how long a man has been married by the facility with which he can account for anything.

It is worth the price of a woman's hat to a man to have the privilege of cracking old jokes about it.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

The other day an eleven-year-old black boy, arrayed in red and gilt, was received with royal honors as he arrived to grace a public function near the northern coast of Victoria Nyanza. Cannon roared, the band played and "enthusiasm was at fever height" in the great crowd of natives. His English teacher had written a little speech which the boy declaimed without accident; and the British officials took pains to show him all respect. This little fellow is the King of Uganda, the latest of a long line of rulers who have occupied the throne since the time of Queen Elizabeth. The British, absolute rulers of this land, keep him on the throne because he has a million subjects whose loyalty and devotion to their King, grandson of the great Mtesa, is boundless. The British have wholly controlled, from the day of his birth, every influence about him. He is the native emblem of their power, and they call him King because they can rule the country easier with than without him.

This is the policy of all the colonial Powers in Africa when they have to do with native rulers of great influence. These native rulers, perhaps unfortunately, are not all little boys like his Highness of Uganda. The Belgians, for example, have a King on their hands in the north-east part of the Congo State who is more interesting than the ordinary run of African royalty, because he is a potentate of many wiles who is always straining, though he never wholly ruptures, the fealty he promised to the white Government. This native King is Seinia, who does about as he pleases. The story of the King and his country, just published in Paris, reveals a remarkable native, who lives without luxury, assumes no "style," and is distinguished simply because his fathers and he were superior in intelligence to their people and acquired great power over them.

Years ago Seinia accepted the sovereignty of the Free State because he thought it politic to do so. But it is amusing to read how adroitly this old fellow thwarts and delays the measures of the white Government without jeoparding his own power. He is described as always gentle, polite and tactful. He quarrels with no one. He receives orders, compliments and reproaches with the same gracious smile. He solemnly affirms his devotion to the Government, he promises to do what is desired and then he does as he pleases. He is most ingenious in discovering insuperable obstacles to fulfilling his promises. So the Belgians call him bad names, but take no severe measures. They say he is a hypocrite, that the truth is not in him, and that he has a genius for turning all situations to his own advantage. "He does not know fear and he obeys no man." Seinia is one of the few black men of intellect in Africa with whom the whites as yet think it best to temporize.

MORE JAPANESE ASSAULTED.

China Gets Into the Game With an Attack on Buddhist Missionaries.

Assaults upon Christian missionaries in China are not unusual and in times past have been one of the chief assets of European powers seeking an excuse for grabbing a parcel of land here and there, but attacks by Chinese upon Japanese priests of a religion common to all the Orient are unusual. Japanese papers do not comment upon the uniqueness of an assault recently committed by Chinese upon Buddhist priests in the Province of Kwantung, but as many Christian organs have been known to do in times past, they clamor for retribution.

At Changie a Chinese mob recently attacked a Buddhist temple erected and supported by Japanese priests of what is known as the West Hongwan sect of the Buddhist creed. The Tokio papers say that after the assault the chief priests of the temple, Matsujima Shise, sent a letter of protest to the district magistrate setting forth in pretty plain terms the amount of the damages both to the temple and to the pride of its priests.

Receiving no answer, the priest went in a litter to the yamen of the magistrate. While he was actually in conversation with that official the Chinese runners and court attendants fell upon him so the Japanese papers have it, and kicked him brutally. The Chinese official made no move to intervene and the Buddhist priest had to run for his life.

The Japanese press sets this down as another instance of the growing antipathy against Japanese which is found by them all through China from the High Court officials at Pekin to the traders at Canton. There was no religious impulse behind the attack on the West Hongwan temple, for although most of the lower class Chinese are devil worshippers and at best devoted to the ancestral worship cult, there still remains a sufficient leaven of Buddhism to prevent any antagonism against the propagation of its teachings.

PIN PRICKS.

"Gracious! my dear," said the first society belle, "I do hope you're not ill; you look so much older to-night." "I'm quite well, thank you dear," replied the other, "and you—how wonderfully improved you are! You look positively young."

"BUTTONS."

Ninety-nine men out of the hundred that composed D Company when speaking of their captain invariably referred to him as "Buttons." But the hundredth man, whose name was Private Briggs—better known among his comrades as "The Tiger"—was always most punctilious in according him his proper rank and surname—which, by the way, was Captain Lorne.

However resplendent the brass buttons decorating the men's tunics might appear to the casual observer, Captain Lorne, when inspecting the company, was sure to complain, with monotonous reiteration, of their dulness. "You must polish your buttons better, men!" were his final words every morning after passing through the ranks.

Why there should have been an exception in the company, and why that exception should have been "The Tiger," was a regimental mystery. He was the very last man in the regiment to curry favor with a superior officer, and why he should resent—as he so often did resent—hostile criticisms being passed on "Buttons" caused me, who slept in the cot next to his, no small amount of wonder.

One morning the captain was more than usually severe in his strictures on the men's buttons—indeed, going so far as to assert that they were covered with rust, and hinting that the whole company would be confined to barracks, and a charwoman engaged to teach them how to clean them, unless there was an improvement soon — and after the parade had been dismissed there were loud murmurs of resentment raised as the men filed into the rooms.

"He deserves to be kicked!" cried one member of the room.

"He ought to be shot!" cried another.

"An' I should jist like to see the man that would do either!" roared "The Tiger," flinging his belt and bayonet on his bed. "Captain Lorne is a gentleman, an' the man who says he ain't I'll fight!"—stepping into the centre of the floor and raising his fist menacingly.

"He ain't!" retorted the man who had suggested that "Buttons" ought to be shot.

"Take that, then!" requested "The Tiger," bringing his huge fist into violent contact with the other's nose. "That, maybe, will teach ye that he is!"

The two went for each other in proper style, but "The Tiger," being the stronger and bigger of the two, soon proved his superiority. With less than half a dozen blows he laid the other man on his back, and within ten minutes he himself was escorted to the guard-room.

The following morning he was brought before the colonel, and got a regimental entry in the shape of eight days' confinement to barracks for striking a comrade.

I resolved to satisfy my curiosity, and at the first favorable opportunity invited him to the canteen.

"Yes," said he, after I had loosened his tongue by replenishing his pot several times, "there's a reason—an' a good reason—for me stickin' up for Captain Lorne, an' if ye promise to keep a close mouth I'll tell ye all about it."

I gave the desired promise, and he proceeded:

"About a year afore I 'listed I got married, an' went to live in a cottage on a big farm in the North of England. I worked on the farm, while the missus did the dairy work an' other little jobs, such as cookin' an' washin', at the farmhouse.

"We wur doin' fairly well till the time when me wife fell ill an' died. Shortly afterwards the farmer told me that I would hev to give up the cottage, an' look for work elsewhere, as he wanted a man who had a wife.

"Me mother-in-law was good enough to take charge of our on'y child for me, an' I started off in search of work. Work, however, was difficult to obtain, an' after knockin' about for nearly a month, I 'listed, passin' meself off as a single man.

"At the end of a year I got a month's furlough, an' went to me mother-in-law's to see how the child was gettin' on.

"I suppose it's perfectly natural for every father to think that his own childer are better nor anybody else's, but I'm not exaggeratin' when I say that my little Nellie was the finest child I ever clapped an eye on. You should 'a' seen her laughin' blue eyes, an' her little dimpled cheeks!

"I spent half me time playin' with her on the floor an' carryin' her up an' down the garden. An' how fond she was o' sittin' on me knee fingerin' me brass buttons! But she was a very delicate little thing, an' had occasional attacks of sickness. One o' these turns came on her a few days afore my leave was up, an' the day I should 'a' come away she was so bad that we had to fetch a doctor.

"When I looked at the poor little mite lyin' in her cot, sufferin' so much pain, I couldn't bring myself to leave her till there would be a change for the better. But it wasn't till the end o' three days that she showed any signs of improvement.

"On my return to barracks I was shoved in the 'clink' for overstayin' me leave, an' the next morning I got seven days' C. B.

"On the third day I received a telegram from me mother-in-law urgin' me to return at once, as Nellie was dyin'.

"You may guess the state o' mind that put me in! I didn't know which en' o' me was up. A had no money, so there was no good o' me breakin' out o' barracks to go off on me own. I was a defaulter, an' what chance had I of gettin' leave?

"As I was turnin' the matter over in me mind for the hundredth time, I saw 'Buttons,' as I cal'ed him, comin' across the square. Instantly something in me heart seemed to say, 'Speak to him! Speak to him! He will help you!' That voice, or whatever it was, kept cryin' to me so forcible like that I couldn't resist it, an' as soon as he came up to where I was stan'in' I saluted, an' beggin' his pardon, ast if I could speak to him for a moment. I knowed that that was irregular, but I couldn't help it.

"'Yes,' says he, stoppin', 'what is it?'

"I then handed him the telegram.

"'Sister?' he ast.

"'No, sir,' says I; 'she's my little daughter.'

"'Daughter?' he exclaimed. 'I wasn't aware that you were married!'

"I then told him everything.

"'It was very wrong of you,' says he, 'to give a false answer on attestation, but that, I suppose, cannot be helped now. I shall see the colonel about granting you leave. How long do you want?'

"'I would thank you for seven days, sir.'

"'Your being a defaulter,' says he, 'will make it very difficult indeed. However, I shall let you know by the time you have cleaned your buttons—I see they are very dull.'

"With that he went into the ord'ly-room, an' I went off to give the ole buttons another rub.

"Half an hour later the 'flag' come an' told me that I was wanted at the office.

"'Private Briggs,' says the captain, when I entered, 'the colonel has allowed me to grant you seven days' leave.'

"I tried to thank him, but my voice failed.

"'The color-sergeant,' he went on, 'will advance you fourteen days' pay if you want it, and if that is not enough I suppose you can have another sovereign, which will be stopped through your accounts.'

"Again I tried to thank him, but again I failed, for which, no doubt, he looks upon me as bein' a very ungrateful brute indeed.

"That evenin' I reached my mother-in-law's, an' found poor little Nelly breathin' her last. She smiled up at me when she saw me, an' she smiled up at me a good many times during the last few hours we passed together on earth. An' it is the mem'ry of those smiles that makes me think so highly of Captain Lorne, for had it not been for his kindness I never should 'a' seen them. You now know the reason why I am angry when anyone speaks slightingly of him, even when they go no further than simply to call him 'Buttons.' It is because I owe him a debt of gratitude I never can repay."

* * * *

Six months after the above story was related to me, our regiment was engaged in operation on the North-West frontier of India. For nearly six weeks we had been fighting a crafty and treacherous foe among the hills of a desolate, uncivilized country, when one day we were ordered to take a certain hill.

We had not ascended more than thirty yards when we were greeted with showers of big stones, which came rolling down on top of us.

Another few yards, and we could see the dusky forms of the enemy gliding hither and thither, and before we were half way up the mountain we were engaged in a hand-to-hand fight.

As I was on the point of running my bayonet through a big, powerful-looking savage, who had already done for two of my comrades, I received a blow from behind which felled me like an ox.

How long I lay unconscious I do not know, or why my assailant didn't finish his work I do not know. I only remember that I awoke by the touch of someone's hand about my head, and, on looking up, saw it was "The Tiger."

"Well, me hearty," said he cheerily, "how d'ye feel now?"

"Faint and thirsty," I responded feebly.

"Here, hev a drink," holding his water bottle to my lips. "I hev bandaged up yer head; ye'll be all right in half a tick. I see the blackguards hev pinched yer rifle. Never mind, ye'll not hev to use it again for a while; the stretcher-bearers will be roun' directly an' will pick ye up. Had enough?"

I thanked him, and was trying to raise myself to inquire how things were progressing, when he suddenly exclaimed: "Good heavens, there's the captain surrounded. I must be off to his assistance!"

I sat upright, as he rushed away, and saw "Buttons" standing about fifty yards off, slashing with his sword at a score or so of blacks who confronted him.

I jumped up and looked eagerly around in the hope of seeing some of the troops on whom I could call for assistance. But the brunt of the fighting was either over or else had shifted to other parts of the hill—I could see no one!

Turning to where "Buttons" stood, I saw that "The Tiger" had joined him, and both were fighting side by side! How I longed for my rifle!

Frantically I crept along the mountain slope in search of help, and at length was rewarded by seeing a small party creeping slowly along. They were a party of stretcher-bearers searching for the wounded. I hurriedly told them what was happening to the two men, and as I was pointing the direction they should go, I dropped once more into a swoon.

When I recovered consciousness I found myself in a bell-tent of the field-hospital along with several others who had been wounded. One of the stretcher-bearers, whom I had sent to the assistance of "Buttons" and "The Tiger," was acting as orderly. I called him over.

"Did you reach them in time?" I asked.

"You mustn't excite yourself," he whispered, "or brain-fever 'll set in. We wus too late!"

"How did you find them?" I asked, with a sinking at the heart.

"'Olding each other's 'ands," he replied, "but both dead!"

"'The Tiger,' then," I gasped, as I fell back on my rude pillow, "has paid his debt at last!"—London Answers.

[illegible] grows more like [illegible] The Caller: "Poor [illegible] you tried everything?"

JAPAN'S VALUED PRIZES

RUSSIANS STANDARDS CAPTURED DURING THE WAR.

Ordinary Citizen Was About to Sell Them for Big Price When Police Seized Treasures.

Of the innumerable trophies acquired by Japan in the course of the war with Russia, the most jealously prized has but recently come to light. These mementoes of the nation's victories over the great northern power are so common and so sought after by the public that almost every village of the empire, however insignificant, has been duly honored with its quota of relics, with a plentiful supply left over, and now offered for sale on the public market. Needless to say, this has caused an exciting rush among the more ambitious curio-hunters, and some interesting specimens have been secured. These relics of the war are often disposed of after the grab-bag method, the buyer not knowing the exact contents of his purchase until after the sale.

It so happened that the more delicate of the spoils taken during the siege of Port Arthur, and at the battle of the Japan sea, were tied up in small packages and sent to the Sasebo Naval Station, as the nearest place of security adjacent to the zone of conflict. Not long ago one of these packages was bought by a man named Isozald, who found himself in luck, as it proved to be a veritable

MINE OF WEALTH AND WONDER.

Upon opening the bundle, it was found to contain a remarkable variety of garments and fabrics, including what appeared to be a few old falgs in rather a tattered condition. Among the latter were three specimens that struck the owner as being made of a particularly rich material; and they were covered with a heavily embroidered design in gold thread. Their very brilliant appearance at once caught the eye of Isozaki, and he set them aside, with the hope that they might prove to be of more than ordinary importance.

It was suggested to him that if he would take these flags to the Russian consul at Nagasaki, he might realize considerable money on them. Acting upon this advice, Isozaki despatched an agent to Nagasaki to approach the Russian official on the subject. In the meantime, the military authorities had got word of the excitement caused by Isozaki's find, and there was consternation in the official camp lest a valuable prize of the nation had been overlooked and carelessly lost. But when Isozaki received the mandate to restore the purchase, the precious relics were already on the way to Nagasaki.

The Russian consul, being apprised of the object of the agent's visit, received him with open arms, and was breathless to behold the treasure of which he had been informed. When the flags were unrolled and solemnly held up to his gaze, he immediately made a profound and reverential obeisance to them, to the astonishment of the Japanese, who was not yet aware of the

REAL NATURE OF THE RELICS.

For the flags proved to be nothing less than the imperial standards of their majesties, the czar and czarina of all the Russias. The consul hastened to agree upon a sum for the purchase of the imperial standards, which was finally set at no less a figure than $30,000; but, as the bargain was closed, and the flags were about to be handed over, the Japanese police appeared upon the scene, and seized the trophies as the property of the Japanese government.

Isozaki has been obliged to yield possession of the captured standards to the nation, in which, to save his face as a patriot, he could do no more than amicably acquiesce; and Russia, by the merest chance, has lost the opportunity of regaining what she would certainly regard as one of her most valued national ensigns.

The Japanese government, through Admiral Uryu, has taken these trophies of the nation's valor (of its possession of which until now it was in entire ignorance), and has carried them to the capital, where they have been set up as the crown of all the prizes won in the war, and the perpetual memorial of the nation's victories over a great antagonist.

BABOON ON A WRECK.

Peasants Thrown Into Panic by Unearthly Shrieks.

A remarkable story comes from Quilty, County Clare, Ireland, concerning the wreck of the Leon XIII. The inhabitants of the neighborhood for some nights past have been thrown into a state of the wildest alarm by unearthly howls and shrieks, heard from the direction of the wreck of the French ship.

Some ten days have elapsed since the crew were rescued from the ship, and though it seemed incredible, yet it was thought that somebody had been left behind on the wreck. The other evening a courageous fisherman named Michael O'Dowd determined to probe the mystery and find the cause of the disturbance. He launched his "corracle" and started for the wreck.

Nearing the place where the remains of the Leon XIII. lay half-submerged, O'Dowd perceived what he thought was a wild-looking man making frantic gestures. O'Dowd, nothing daunted, pulled for the wreck and brought his boat alongside, when, to his astonishment, he discovered a fully developed baboon, which at once jumped into his boat to escape from the wreck that had held it prisoner.

He took the baboon ashore, and it was well cared for by George Casey, of Quilty. It is believed that the baboon was a pet of the French crew, and was forgotten in the confusion of escaping, and it had managed to sustain life for the last week on the wreck.

COSTLY GIFTS TO WARDERS.

System of Indirect Bribery is Carried on in Some Prisons.

The anonymous gift of a five-pound note apiece to seven warders doing duty at Pentonville Prison has caused considerable speculation, and some little uneasiness, amongst the authorities.

That the money comes from a prisoner recently liberated, and is intended as a mark of appreciation for kindness received, is taken for granted. But the identity of the donor cannot be determined, so that to return the notes is out of the question.

Presents of this kind, it may be mentioned, are nearly always bestowed anonymously; also, they are not nearly of so infrequent occurrence as outsiders might be tempted to think.

There is, for instance, living at this present moment in a North London suburb a prosperous tradesman, who owes his first step to fortune to having been presented with no less a sum than $500 by a certain lady of title who was temporarily under his charge while he was acting as assistant-warder in a metropolitan prison. Nor was he the only one to benefit by her bounty. Three other warders received $250 each, and the prisoner detailed to clean out her cell for her was made happy, on her release, with a like sum.

It is in the United States, however, that this system of indirect bribery—for it is nothing else—is carried to its greatest pitch of perfection. Thus, the Lexow Committee elicited the fact that the warders in the Tombs Prison—New York's biggest gaol—looked to "make" from $500 to $1,500 a year in this manner, and that wealthy malefactors were sometimes "bled" to the tune of tens of thousands of dollars.

True, this was some time back. But that the system still prevails was proved at the Thaw trial, when it transpired that more than $1,500 had been distributed amongst the custodians of the millionaire murderer, in return for which he had his cell converted into a bower of roses, was given the best of food and drink, and was granted in addition all sorts of privileges that were sternly denied to less fortunately situated prisoners.

OIL FUEL FOR COAL.

Introduction of Oil Fuel Has Great Value From Naval Standpoint.

The news that the British Admiralty have decided to construct storage tanks at the Clarence Victualling Yard, Portsmouth, capable of containing 20,000 tons of oil fuel, indicates that the American reports to the effect that oil fuel is on the eve of replacing coal in the British navy are at least founded on fact. Though South Wales may remain unperturbed for some years longer, since the process of replacing coal by oil will be a gradual and a slow one, it is a process which will continue, and which will ultimately have to be taken into serious account.

The introduction of oil fuel is of great value from the naval standpoint, for two reasons. In the first place, it gets rid of the great difficulty of coaling at sea. In the second place, it enormously reduces the number of stokers carried; if, indeed, it does not practically eliminate the stoker. It would thus enable the Admiralty to reduce the personnel, and the saving in this direction might almost offset the great cost of oil, as compared with coal, which is at present one of the strongest arguments against the use of oil fuel.

In the modern destroyer there is no necessity to shovel coal from the bunker to the stokehold floor and then to throw it with a violent effort on the furnace. Nor have fires to be cleaned at short intervals. All that the stoker has to do is to turn on or off his valves, supplying oil to the burners. The heat given out does not vary, but remains almost constant, and there are no desperate struggles of exhausted men to maintain steam when the vessel is running at high speed.

HOW MONARCHS LEARN THE NEWS.

Majority of European Rulers Have Cuttings Made for Them.

The Emperor of Austria saves his valuable time by having a book of cuttings prepared for him every morning by his secretary. These cuttings represent all the principal news of the day, and the Emperor is thus able to acquaint himself with all the most important news without wading through page after page of the newspapers. It is the duty of his Majesty's secretary to slip the columns of cuttings into a daintily bound leather case, and the Emperor peruses this little volume at his breakfast table.

In the event of any of the articles being very long, however, the secretary has to condense them, and present them to his Majesty in typewritten form.

The Princess of Wales possesses a unique scrap album, in which all sorts of cuttings from the society papers relating to herself and her Royal relatives are preserved. The title of this book is suggestive, for her witty Royal Highness has labelled it: "Words We Never Spoke; Things We Never Did."

The majority of European rulers subscribe to Press-cutting agencies, and so great is their desire for information that they insist on reading everything which is written about them, whether favorable or otherwise.

MATTER OF PROOF.

A Scotchman, walking along a London street, noticed a bald-headed chemist at his shop door, and inquired if he had any hair-restorer.

"Yes, sir," said the chemist. "Step inside, please. There's an article I can highly recommend. Testimonials from great men who have used. It makes the hair grow in twenty-four hours."

"Aweel," said the Scot, "ye can gie the top o' your heid a bit rub wi't, and I'll look back the morn and see if ye're tellin' the truth."

MONEY AWAITS THE HEIRS

RECLUSE DIED IN APPARENT POVERTY IN LONDON.

Left Bonds and Jewels, Also Old Laces and Rare Indian and Paisley Shawls.

Thirty thousand dollars worth of personal property await the heirs of a remarkable old woman recluse who has just died in Chiswick, a London suburb. Her next-of-kin are believed by the police to be living in different parts of the United States—one of them, a niece, having been last heard of in California—and advertisements addressed to them by name will shortly be published in America.

When they go to London they will find an odd assortment of treasures, for Mrs. Jane Chutton, the dead woman, appears to have had peculiar tastes. Although successfully posing as the poorest of the poor, living in a dilapidated old house, with a dog for her sole companion, her death revealed the fact that she had, stowed away in a back room, $8,000 in banknotes, $4,500 in government bonds, diamond rings, brooches, bracelets and other jewelry worth about $15,000 and a great store of valuable silks, rare Indian and Paisley shawls.

The hovel in which she was found dead had been her home for many years. A neighbor brought her food, and old friends visited her now and then. A love romance in the background may have had something to do with her solitary life. In 1851 she married John Chutton, a butler who had passed himself off as a man of means and whom she found "too inquisitive about her affairs." This was the only reason she ever gave for leaving him at the church door the day of their marriage, and for never seeing him again. She seldom left her house and her visitors were few and far between.

For several days her neighbor, one Elizabeth Camp, had knocked on her door and was unable to get any reply. So she summoned the police, who forced an entrance. They found Mrs. Chutton lying dead on the bed. She was almost entirely nude and evidently had been dead for days. The house was in a filthy condition, the dust lying a quarter of an inch deep on the floors and furniture. The body was terribly emaciated, and the case looked a good deal like starvation. The coroner reported acute double pneumonia as the cause of death.

A search of the house was made. In one room were hundreds of yards of silk worth $2.50 a yard, rare shawls and wraps. There were boxes full of beautiful old-fashioned clothing, and many costly ornaments lay scattered in the dirt. Packed away in an old trunk was a stocking containing the $8,000 in banknotes, and $4,500 in government bonds. A tin box revealed a heap of diamond rings, brooches, bracelets, gold watches and precious stones.

The only food in the house was a small piece of bread and a sugar bowl. The coroner said that he had once attended her, but had not charged anything because he thought she was a poor woman. The police have taken possession of the dilapidated house and all its precious contents, and they are waiting for the American relatives to reveal their whereabouts.

HUSBAND-CATCHERS' CLUB.

Italian Maiden's Mutual Benefit Association.

A most interesting phase of Roman life has just become known, showing that the Italian girl knows how to look after her own interests even if her ambitions are old-fashioned.

Now, for some time has been in existence a club called the "Good Hope Society of Maidens," of which the members are all working women, dressmakers' assistants, milliners, shop girls, etc., who have the one and only aim of helping each other to a good husband. The scheme of the society is as follows:—

All unmarried women over 16 are admitted.

The society is for mutual help among themselves.

Any member becoming engaged may present her fiancee, who thus becomes a member.

All the members must contribute a stated small sum each month to be used in helping toward the expenses of a member when she marries.

If the fiancee of a member is unfaithful, or breaks his word, all the members, not one excepted, shall revenge their companion.

In case of a broken engagement the members will endeavor to find the victim another husband.

On marrying a member ceases to belong to the club, but will not be lost sight of and will be assisted in case of need.

Evidently so far all the men have understood that they are mice in a trap, for, although several marriages have taken place among the members, not one case of vengeance has been reported.

THE SULTAN'S JEWELS.

Locked Up in Bank Vaults Beneath the Strand, London.

Locked up in the vaults of a bank near Charing Cross, London, a portion of the Crown jewels and the personal jewellery of the Sultan of Morocco, valued at [illegible], are guarded night and day.

The valuables occupy a space less than the size of a bushel basket, and lie about thirty feet below the level of the Strand. Not far away, in the same vault, are several million pounds' worth of "unclaimed" jewellery, some of which was deposited there during the French revolution. French people, fearful of being robbed during the reign of terror, secretly conveyed their possessions to London, and a vast quantity has been left uncalled for. The bank authorities have failed in every effort to locate the original owners' heirs.

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- BATHS -

Why not have a bath with every accommodation when it is within your reach?

Each 25c., or Six for $1.00.

Special attention paid to Shaving and Hair-Cutting
—AT—
VANDERVOORT'S BARBER SHOP
Next to Harry Jones' Drug Store.

Picton School
—OF—
Commerce & Finance

A High-Grade Business College that fits students for all High-grade Office, Positions, Commercial Specialists' Examinations, Primary and Intermediate Chartered Accountancy Examinations, and Expert Stenographic Work. Our last two graduates were sent to positions at $15 and $21 per week respectively, and our last teacher at $1500 per annum. No graduate is out of a position. The students entered, who know nothing of the work, and the advanced student, receive alike, individual attention. Enter any time.

Our "Album" is free. Drop a card to
JNO. R. SAYERS,
Picton.
45-2m Principal & Prop.

ALBERT COLLEGE
—BELLEVILLE—

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC—V. P. HUNT, A.A.G.O., Director, Graduate of Royal Conservatory, Leipsic, Germany.

Full staff of specialists in

Piano, Pipe Organ, Voice, Violin and the Theory of Music.

Toronto Conservatory and University examinations held annually in College Buildings. Over 300 successful candidates in five years.

College re-opens September 10th.

Send for our special Music and College Calendar.

Address,
PRINCIPAL DYER, M.A., D.D.,
Belleville.

AUCTIONEERS

E. C. TUFTS,
Licensed Auctioneer
For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
MADOC, ONT.

Jacob Huff,
-Licensed Auctioneer-
for the County of Hastings.
MADOC. — ONT

T. W. HAMILTON,
CORDOVA MINES.
LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR COUNTY OF HASTINGS.
Terms moderate.
Telephone messages to Cordova Mines promptly attended to. 44-1yr

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F

Meets in Oddfellow's Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethrens will always be cordially welcomed.
M. MAYBEE, Rec.-Sec. PETER HOOVER, Noble Grand
L. F. MORRICE, Fin.-Sec.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month in Moon's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.
WM COX, Master Workman
W. H. McBAIN, Recorder

MISCELLANEOUS

A. F. WOOD
LAND, LOAN AND INSURANCE BROKER
Money to loan in large or small sums on securities.
Best possible rates in first-class Insurance Companies.

MISS BLANCHE V. O'HARA,
A.T.C.M., A.O.C.M.
(Gold Medalist of Ontario Ladies' College Whitby)
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE,
Piano and Theory instruction also given.
Concert engagements accepted.

The Central Ontario Railway.

TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Eldorado station as follows:—

GOING NORTH, 8.35 a.m. for Bancroft; 3.05 p.m. for Coe Hill. GOING SOUTH—8.35 a.m. for Trenton; 3.05 p.m.

Train leave for the South, Coe Hill at 6.15 a.m., and Bancroft at 12.45 p.m.

GEO. COLLINS,
Receiver and Manager.

DR. CHAS. JOSE,
MADOC, ONT.
VETERINARY SURGEON.
Treats all diseases of the domesticated animals on the latest and most scientific principles.
Office: St. Lawrencestreet, opposite Bristol's Shop.
CHAS. JOSE, V.S.

STUDENTS OF
Belleville Business College
look forward with confidence to a successful future.

The valuable influence this old established, incorporated College commands, and the practical up-to-date Business Training given students have insured permanent benefits to thousands of young men and women.

For Catalogue, address—
Belleville Business College
Limited.
Belleville, - - Ont.

Stole Farmer's Watch.

Charles P. Tatham, a young Englishman, who pleaded guilty at Deseronto to entering the farmhouse of Richard Vivan, on Thursday and stealing a gold watch, was sentenced to thirty days in jail.

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing Hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds, strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong Hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative
"ALL DEALERS"

Have You a Friend?

Then tell him about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Tell him how it cured your hard cough. Tell him why you always keep it in the house. Tell him to ask his doctor about it. Doctors use a great deal of it for throat and lung troubles.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

LOCAL MATTERS

The Battle of Life.

During the month of September industrial accidents to 340 individual workpeople were reported to the Department of Labor. Of these 96 were fatal and 244 resulted in serious injuries. The number of fatalities was six more than in September, 1906. Twenty persons were killed in railway service during the month and 31 injured. Three railway employees were killed in collisions.

Well-known Picton Resident Dead.

Nostrand Sprague, a particularly well-known Pictonian, died last Tuesday night rather suddenly at the advanced age of 92 years. He had been about town during the morning, and was very energetic, despite his advanced years. Mr. Sprague took an active interest in politics during the early days, working in the Liberal interests.

Supplies in Readiness.

It is said that supplies for the construction of the new C.P.R. grain route from the Georgian Bay to Havelock are being brought in and stored at Havelock, which is taken as an indication that work on this important undertaking is to be commenced before long. A large pile of rails has already been brought in as well as several cords of fish plates, and many of telegraph wires.

Secured a Cormorant.

Some fishermnn at Bennett's lake, in Lanark County, made a strange find a few days ago. They observed a peculiar looking fowl alight upon the water. It was shot and later identified as a double-crested cormorant, a sea fowl about the size of a loon. This bird is a native of the northern coast of Europe and is seldom seen on fresh water lakes.

Ontario's Health.

The report of the Provincial Health Department of September shows that 680 divisions representing a population of 1,920,000 made returns. They gave a total of 2,060 deaths from all causes for the month, a rate of 12.9 per 1,000 compared with 2,381 deaths in a reporting population of 2,070,000 in September last year. The returns show slight increases in smallpox, scarlet fever and diphtheria, and a marked decrease in typhoid fever. Consumption claimed 120 victims compared with 115 in September, 1906.

$740 From Nine Acres.

There are very few fields in the Dominion of Canada to-day which will produce more in one crop than one owned by Mr. George Simpson of the third line of Smith twp. Recently he sold one load of alsike clover seed grown on a nine-acre field of his farm for $740 to Mr. Jas. Storey, of the firm of Storey and Leary, Water street, Peterboro. This remarkable realization from one small field, of Mr. Simpson's farm is something with no known equal in Peterborough County. It is equal to over $82 per acre, or as much as the field is worth, if not more.

Sold His Wife For $20.

A Dominion, Cape Breton, man brought a wife for $20 a short time ago and has now lost her. A few weeks ago a young Englishman desired to marry, and paid court to a married woman of Sydney Mines, also from England. A bargain was made with the woman's husband, who sold his wife for $20 the sum being paid in the presence of witnesses. The young man went to Port Hood with his prize, apparently satisfied with his purchase. A week ago the lawful husband ordered his wife to return, bringing whatever property of the other fellow she could get away with. She obeyed, and now the purchaser of the bride is seeking legal advice.

Thousand Men Discharged.

ST. PAUL RAILROAD CUTTING DOWN CAR SHOP STAFF.

Milwaukee, Nov. 1.—Roswell P. Miller, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, issued an order to-day discharging 1,000 employees in the locomotive and car-building departments of the shops here.

A Mystery Near North Bay.

BODY OF A MAN FOUND IN BARN COVERED WITH STRAW.

North Bay, Nov. 8.—Deep mystery surrounds the finding of a body covered by straw in a barn, about two miles north of here, this morning. Every effort has been made to identify the dead man, but up to the present have been unsuccessful. Up to the present time the authorities have been unable to say whether it is murder or not.

Woman Burned to Death.

COAL TAR CAUGHT FIRE, ENVELOPING HER IN FLAMES.

Cornwall, Ont., November 9.—The other day Mrs. Alex. Barlow, of Helena, across the river from here, was heating some coal tar on the kitchen stove, and fearing it was going to boil over, started to lift it off, when it caught fire and enveloped her in flames, burning her so badly that she died. In the room at the time was her daughter, nineteen years old, who grabbed a pail of water and dashed it over the burning woman and assisted in putting out the flames. A four-year-old child playing on the floor was not injured. The wall paper was badly scorched, but the fire was extinguished before much damage was done.

Fell With Scaffold.

JOHN McGILLIVRAY VERY SERIOUS INJURED AT BELLEVILLE.

Belleville, Nov. 8.—A serous accident occurred at the extension to the gas works this morning, the victim being a young Scotchman named John McGillivray, nineteen years old unmarried. He was on the scaffold, assisting Joshua Laing, contractor, when the scaffold fell, taking McGillivray with it, a distance of sixteen feet. A large stone fell, striking him on the chest and stomach, inflicting serious internal injuries, which the physicians are unable to say are fatal or not. Laing grasped a bar projecting from the wall and was saved.

A Woman's Attractiveness.

Is destroyed if she has to wear large boots to ease her corns. Putnam's Corn Extractor relieves instantly, cures any corn without pain in twenty-four hours. Putnam's has been fifty years in use.

It is reported at Ottawa that Messrs. Arch. Campbell and N. H. Belcourt will be appointed to the Senate.

A weak Stomach, causing dyspepsia, a weak Heart with palpitation or intermittent pulse, always means weak Stomach nerves or weak Heart nerves. Strengthen these inside or controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly these ailments disappear. Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis., will mail sample free. Write for them. A test will tell. Your health is certainly worth this simple trial. Sold by all dealers.

Mr. John Davis, postmaster of Alton, died from injuries received recently in a railway accident.

A Good Liniment.

When you need a good reliable liniment try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It has no superior for sprains and swellings. A piece of flannel slightly dampened with Pain Balm is superior to a plaster for lame back or pains in the side or chest. It also relieves rheumatic pains and makes sleep and rest possible. For sale by all druggists

Hon. H. A. McKeown, Attorney-General of New Brunswick, was elected in St. John County by acclamation.

A Methodist Minister Recommends Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

We have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home for seven years, and it has always proved to be a reliable remedy. We have found that it would do more than the manufacturers laim for it. It is especially good for croup and whooping cough.

REV. JAMES A. LEWIS,
Pastor, Milica, Minn., M.E. Church.
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold by all druggists.

Hay! Hay! Hay!

For sale at North Hastings Warehouse Madoc,
Call at the office,
A F. WOOD
September 20, 1907. 13

Farm For Sale.

Being lot 8, in 1st concession of Elzevir, and west ½ of lot No. 9, consisting 200 acres, more or less. This farm is especially adapted for stock and dairying purposes as it is well watered by a spring creek running through most of the fields, also two never-failing springs. There are over 100 acres of good wood and timber, pine cedar, ash and hemlock and a good sugar bush. There is a good frame barn 30x52, cow shed 30x40, large frame house, drive house and new pig pen. Convenient to railway as it is six miles from Madoc and four from Queensboro. For further particulars enquire of the owner on the premises.
THOMAS LESLIE,
3m Queensboro

Synopsis of Canadian North-West.

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Application for entry must be made in person by the applicant at a Dominion Land Agency or Sub-agency for the district in which the land is situate. Entry by proxy may, however, be made at any Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

The homesteader is required to perform the homestead duties under one of the following plans:

1. At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

2. A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required residence duties by living on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of his homestead. Joint ownership in land will not meet this requirement.

3. If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader has permanent residence on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of the homestead, or upon a homestead entered for by him in the vicinity, such homesteader may perform his own residence duties by living with the father (or mother).

4. The term "vicinity" in the two preceding paragraphs is defined as meaning not more than nine miles in a direct line, exclusive of the width of road allowances crossed in the measurement.

5. A homesteader intending to perform his residence duties in accordance with the above while living with parents or on farming land owned by himself must notify the Agent for the district of such intention.

Six months' notice in writing must be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

CAR LOAD JUST ARRIVED!

NO SMOKE USE NO OD

ELECTROLENE

(The Oil that Rivals Electricity).

What is "ELECTROLENE"?

"ELECTROLENE" is the highest grade of American Coal-Oil ever duced, and differs from ordinary coal-oil in several important respects, to

(1) It gives DOUBLE the light—thus giving the BEST light instead of worst, as is so often the experience with ordinary coal-oil;

(2) It is SMOKELESS if properly used, hence, the disagreeable work of cl ing that "smoked-up" lamp chimney will be a thing of the past;

(3) That "offensive odor"—so injurious to health—will be done away and the atmosphere of the room will remain as sweet as the summer

(4) It is practically non-explosive, being of much higher test, besides being FINITELY SUPERIOR in every way. Giving DOUBLE the light, actual cost in results secured is only about one-half as much as ordir coal-oil.

If you wish to save and prolong your EYESIGHT and enjoy THE BI LIGHT IN THE WORLD, better begin to use "ELECTROLENE" at o

Yours for LIGHT,

M. W. Connor & So
HARDWARE MERCHANTS, Phone 8, Madoc

BELL ORGANS! BELL PIANOS

The name is sufficient to tell you they're good.

SEWING MACHINE

Special Values in these just now, **from $25 up.**

Western Real Estate.

We wish to direct attention to the fact that we have a specially-appointed Agency for both Farm Property and City Lots in the North-west, and anyone looking for a safe investment bringing large returns will do well to call and see us without delay (as these offers are being quickly picked up.) A number have already purchased from us and are more than satisfied with the prospects for good returns.

No investment on earth is like earth itself.

Light and Heavy Horses for Sale. A call solicited

T L NICKLE.

SHOES! SHOES!

The Finest Lines of SHOES for fall and winter wear ever shown in Madoc

—AT—

MORRICE'S

Farm for Sale.

First-class Dairy Farm, partly situated in the Village of Stirling.
Particulars from
DR. POTTS,
37-tf Stirling

Farm for Sale.

100 acres being west ½ of lot 25, in the 3rd con of Thurlow, 8 miles from Belleville. This farm is in an extra good state of cultivation and is especially adapted to dairying, having lots of living water and also a 90 ton silo as well as the rest of the necessary buildings. It is also well fitted. This farm must be sold as the owner is going west in the spring. Price $4500.
G. M. PHELPS,
34tf Cannifton, Ont

LEARN DRESSMAKING BY MAIL

In Your Spare Time at Home, Or Take a Personal Course at School.

To enable all to learn, we teach on cash or instalment plan. We also teach a personal class at school once a month—class commencing last Tuesday of each month. These lessons teach how to cut, fit and put together any garment, from the plainest shirt waist suit to the most elaborate dress. The whole family can learn from one course. We have taught over 7,000 dressmakers and guarantee to give $500 to anyone who cannot learn between the ages of 14 and 40. You cannot learn dressmaking as thorough as this course teaches it if you work in shops for years. Beware of imitations, as we employ no one outside the school. This is the only experienced Dress-Cutting School in Canada, and excelled by none in any other country. Write at once for particulars, as we have cut our rate one-third for a short time. Address

SANDERS DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL
31 Erie Street, Stratford, Ont., Canada.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Hunters' Excursions Single Fare

Now in effect to points in Temagami, points Mattawa to Port Arthur; to Port Arthur and all points on Georgian Bay via N. N. Co., and to certain points in Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Nfld.

Oct. 24 to Nov. 5

Tickets will be sold at Single Fare for round trip to the following territory:—

Muskoka Lakes	Penetang
Lake of Bays	Midland
Maganetawan River	Lakefield

Madawaska to Depot Harbor; Argyle to Coboconk, Lindsay to Haliburton, Sharbot Lake via Kingston Jct. and Kingston and Pembroke Ry., all points Severn to North Bay, inclusive, St. Ste. Marie via Nor. Nav. Co.

All tickets good until Dec. 7th or until close of navigation, if earlier, to points reached by steamer lines.

Tickets and full information may be obtained from

GEO. ROBINSON,
Town Agent

write J. D. McDonald, D.P.A.,
Union Station Toronto, Ont.

AVERAGE THOUSAND A DAY

Rate of Immigration to Canada Since April Last.

A despatch from Ottawa says: For the first nine months of the present year ending September 31st the total immigration to Canada has been 236,-908, an increase of 54,736 as compared with the corresponding nine months of 1906. The increase above is nearly double the total immigration for 1900, and for the nine months the immigration is nearly nine times the total immigration of that year.

For the first six months of the present fiscal year, beginning with April, the total immigration has been 193,690, of which the number coming from the United States was 35,092, and the number via ocean ports was 158,598. The total increase as compared with the corresponding months of last year is 45,930, or 31 per cent. The percentage of increase via ocean ports is 44. Immigration from the United States shows a decrease of 2,891, or 8 per cent. For September the immigration from the United States was nearly 4,000. The number of arrivals via ocean ports for the month was 15,204.

Since the 1st of April last immigrants have been arriving in Canada at a rate averaging a little over one thousand per day.

PRIEST ORDERED OUT.

Abbe Luche Interrupted Judge Pierre in Montreal Court-Room.

A despatch from Montreal says: "Leave the court-room." This order was given by Justice St. Pierre to a priest named Abbe Luche, who persisted in interrupting the Judge while he was charging the jury in the Superior Court on Wednesday. The incident occurred in the libel suit which ex-Ald. St. Denis instituted against the Citizens' League. Abbe Luche interrupted several times, and was ordered by the court crier to be quiet, but paid no attention. When he said Judge St. Pierre was not telling the truth his Lordship ordered the priest to leave the room, which the priest did. Ald. St. Denis sued the league for $10,000 damages, and Abbe Luche became connected with the case through an open letter he had written to the league, saying Ald. St. Denis was a man devoid of principle. The jury awarded Ald. St. Denis $100 damages.

NATURALIZATION TOO EASY.

New Brunswick Judge Would First Examine Applicants.

A despatch from St. John, N.B., says: Judge Forbes, at County Court on Wednesday morning, spoke strongly about the present loose system of allowing foreigners of all kinds to take out naturalization papers and become citizens without any inquiries into their general character, political views, and knowledge of the duties of citizenship. He said he was addressing the Minister of Justice on the subject, and if allowed would hereafter require all applicants for naturalization to appear personally before him and submit to such examination as he considered advisable.

MILL AT SUDBURY BURNED.

Planing Factory and Lumber Yard Is Now a Heap of Ruins.

A despatch from Sudbury says: A serious fire broke out on Wednesday evening in the planing mill and lumber yard of the Evans Co., Limited, situated in the northern section of the town, and before it was got under control, shortly after nine o'clock, the entire structure, with the exception of the boiler-house and the offices, was a smouldering heap of ruins. The buildings in this district are almost entirely of wood, and as the wind blew blazing brands freely among them it was feared for a time that the whole of the section might be destroyed. The brigade, however, succeeded in confining the flames to the mill property. The loss will aggregate $50,000, with insurance of half that amount.

A FAMILY AFFAIR.

Fight at Galician Wedding in Winnipeg Claims Another Victim.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Another victim to the Galician wedding orgies was added to the long list on Wednesday, when Stephen Yepzinski died in the General Hospital as a result of a blow on his head by an axe wielded by his brother-in-law, J. Belinski, at the wedding feast, a week ago. Belinski has been under arrest, charged with wounding with intent, and the indictment will now be changed to manslaughter or murder.

YOUNG GIRL'S DISAPPOINTMENT.

Fiancee of Arthur Russell, Dead Near Cobalt, Sails to Meet Him.

A despatch from Montreal says: Arthur Russell, the unfortunate man whose naked body was found near Cobalt, was well connected in Mayale, England, and left a good position in the C. P. R. here owing to ill-health. His fiancee is now on the ocean to meet him.

PASSED CENTURY MARK.

An Ottawa Man Celebrates His 102nd Birthday.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Doing business at 102 years of age is the unique record of James McElvey of 11 Pine street, Ottawa. He was born November 2, 1805, in the County Tyrone, Ireland, and on Tuesday quietly celebrated his one hundred and second birthday. Wednesday Mr. McElvey boarded a street car and came up town alone to transact some business at the bank. He is still in possession of his faculties, is in good health, and is enjoying life. He came to Canada during the rebellion of 1837, and cleared a farm in Gatineau district, removing to Ottawa some years ago. Though only ten years of age at the time, he distinctly remembers news of the battle of Waterloo reaching the north of Ireland.

GIRLS PLAYED FOOTPADS.

One of Them Got a Black Eye and Now Seeks Redress.

A despatch from Montreal says: In the Recorder's Court on Thursday a young man named Hugh Reid was tried on a charge of assault, preferred against him by three young lady friends. On Thanksgiving night these three dressed in male attire, blackened their faces, and started out for a frolic. Seeing Reid coming up a dark street they decided to make him believe they were holding him up. They grabbed him, but he did not catch on to the joke, and started defending himself with his fists, and gave one of the girls a black eye. The girls then started to explain who they were, but the damage was done. Reid pleaded not guilty to the charge. Reid admits that the girls were acquaintances of his, but claims that they did the hold-up business so well that he did not recognize them.

BANDITS HELD UP A TOWN.

South Dakota Bank Robbed of a Large Sum.

A despatch from Canova, S.D., says: Seven armed bandits held up the town at an early hour on Thursday. They blew the safe in the Inter-State Bank and secured $6,500, escaping without leaving the slightest clue. While two bandits worked at the bank the others guarded the alleys and streets. The occupants of a hotel across the street were aroused by the explosion, but the robbers opened fire and drove them back, threatening to kill the first one who appeared. The hotel was riddled with bullets. Where lights were burning in homes the bandits, at the point of the gun, forced the owners to extinguish them. The town is terror-stricken.

GREAT FISSURES MADE.

Violent Earthquake in Spanish Province of Huesca.

A despatch from Madrid says: A violent earthquake has occurred at Torre La Robera, in the Province of Huesca. The earth opened leaving great fissures, the disturbance being accompanied by subterranean rumblings, which caused a panic among the population. Many houses were shaken down, but the number of lives lost is not known.

ORIENTIAL IMMIGRATION.

Eight Thousand Japanese Arrived in British Columbia This Year.

A despatch from Vancouver, B. C., says: Figures supplied by the Dominion Immigration Agent, Dr. Monro, show that fully 6,000 of the Japanese arriving in British Columbia since January 1 are still in the Province. The figures of Oriental immigration are: Japanese, 8,000; Hindus, 2,000; Chinese, 300.

WILL RESTRICT EMIGRATION

Japan's Foreign Minister Says He Will Control It.

A despatch from Tokio says: In an interview with the Associated press on Thursday Minister of Foreign Affairs Hayashi said that the relations between Japan and the United States were as smooth and cordial as ever, and the cause of civilization as well as community of interest demanded the lasting peace and friendship of the two nations.

Minister Hayashi admitted that the immigration question was the most serious matter, and was uppermost in the public mind, but he was positive that it would be settled without friction. Already it practically has been decided. The Japanese Government proposes to control emigration in such a manner as to benefit Japan and at the same time conform to the wishes of the American Government, and is taking most active steps in this direction.

The Foreign Minister believes that Japan will be able to solve the question in this manner, it requiring only the patience of the people of both countries. One thing certain is that the Japanese Government is not solicitous for the emigration of its people into any country.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Nov. 12. -- Flour -- Ontario wheat 90 per cent. patents are quoted at $3.85 to $3.90 in buyers' sacks outside for export. Manitoba first patents, $5.90 to $6; second patents, $5.35 to $5.45, and strong bakers', $5.20 to $5.25.

Wheat—Manitoba grades dull and lower. No. 1 hard offered to-day at $1.04½, lake ports; No. 1 Northern quoted at $1.02½, lake ports, and No. 2 Northern at $1.00½, lake ports.

Ontario Wheat—No. 2 red winter and No. 2 white are quoted at 98c outside, and No 2 mixed at 97c outside

Barley—The market was quiet, with feeling easier. No 2 quoted at 85 to 86c outside; No. 3 extra at 83 to 84c outside, and No. 3 at 80 to 81c outside.

Oats—No. 2 Ontario white oats are 53½c outside west. Manitoba No. 3 white are nominal.

Corn—No. 2 American yellow is quoted at 69½c, Toronto freights, and No. 3 at 69c.

Bran—The market is dull at $21.50 in bulk outside. Shorts are quoted at $23 to $24 outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Winter apples, $3 to $3.50 per barrel.

Beans—$1.89 to $1.90 for primes, and at $1.90 to $2 for hand-picked.

Honey—11 to 12c per lb for strained, and at $1.75 to $2.50 for combs.

Hay—No. 1 timothy quoted at $18 to $18.50 here in car lots.

Straw—$9.50 to $10.50 a ton on track here.

Potatoes—Ontario are quoted at 70c per bag on track, and New Brunswick at 75c per bag.

Poultry—Turkeys, dressed, 13 to 14c per lb for choice; chickens, alive, 7 to 7½c; dressed, 9c; ducks, alive, 7 to 7½c; do, dressed, 9 to 10c.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound prints, 24 to 26c, and large rolls, 22 to 23c. Creamery rules at 28 to 30c, and solids at 25 to 25½c.

Eggs—New laid, 28 to 29c per dozen, and cold storage, 24 to 25c per dozen.

Cheese—Large quoted at 13½c, and twins at 13¾c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs in car lots are quoted at $8.20 to $8.35. Bacon, long clear, 11 to 11½c per lb in case lots; mess pork, $20 to $21; short cut, $22.50 to $23.

Hams—Light to medium, 15 to 15½c; do heavy, 14 to 14½c; rolls, 11½c; shoulders, 10¼ to 11c; backs, 16½ to 17c; breakfast bacon, 15¼ to 16c.

Lard—The market is unchanged; tierces, 12½c; tubs, 12¾c; pails, 13c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Nov. 12.—Grain—The local market for oats remains steady. Sales of No. 2 white were made at 59 to 59½c, No. 3 at 58 to 58½c, and No. 4 at 56½c per bushel, ex store. Flour—Choice spring wheat patents, $6.10 to $6.30; Seconds, $5.50 to $5.70; winter wheat patents, $5.75; straight rollers, $5.50; do. in bags, $2.60 to $2.65; extra, $2.05 to $2.10. Feed—Manitoba bran, in bags, $23, shorts, $26 to $28 per ton. Ontario bran, in bags, $24 to $25; middlings, $27 to $29; milled mouillie, $28 to $32 per ton, and straight grain, $35 to $37. Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, $22.50 to $23; half-barrels, $11.75 to $12.25; clear fat backs, $23.50 to $24.50; long cut heavy mess, $20.50 to $21.50; half-barrels do, $10.50 to $11.25; dry salt long clear bacon, 10¾ to 11½c; barrels plate beef, $13.50 to $15; half-barrels do, $7.25 to $7.75; barrels heavy mess beef, $10 to $11.50; half-barrels do, $5.50 to $6; compound lard, 9¾ to 11c; pure lard, 11½ to 13c; kettle rendered, 13¼ to 14c; hams, 13½ to 16c; breakfast bacon, 14 to 16c; Windsor bacon, 15 to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, $9; alive, $6.10 to $6.25. Butter—Townships, 27½ to 28¾c. Cheese—Western, September, 13c, late October, 12½c. Eggs—No. 1 candled and straight receipts, 24c per dozen; selects, 27c; new laid, 30 to 32c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Milwaukee, Nov. 12.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, $1.05 to $1.06; No. 2 Northern, $1 to $1.03; December, 92¾c bid. Rye—No 1, 78 to 78½c. Barley—No. 2, $1.01; sample, 75c to $1. Corn—No. 3, cash, 60½ to 62c; May, 58¾c bid.

Duluth, Nov. 12.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, $1.01½; No. 1 Northern, $1; No. 2 Northern, 97½c; Dec., $1.01; May, $1.08. Flax—Nov., $1.09½; Dec., $1.21½; May, $1.28¾.

Minneapolis, Nov. 12. — Wheat — December $1.00⅝; May, $1.06⅛; No. 1 hard, $1.01; No. 1 Northern, $1; No. 2 Northern, 96 to 97c; No. 3 Northern, 93 to 94c. Flour—First patents, $5.50 to $5.60; second patents, $5.30 to $5.50; first clears, $4.30 to $4.40; second clears, $3.50 to $3.70. Bran—In bulk, $20.75 to $21.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 12.—Export business was limited to three loads of cattle at $4.25 to $4.60, and a load of heavy bulls, weighing up to 1,900 lbs., the best bringing about $3.80.

Butchers were buying freely, and paid on the whole a little higher for good stock. Medium cattle showed very little change, finding purchasers at $3.50 or thereabouts. Choice butcher cattle sold from $4 to $4.40; medium, $3.50 to $4. Common to medium, the most plentiful grade on the market, sold from $2.50 to $3.25. Anything bought below the $2.50 level was intended for canning. Choice cows sold from $3 to $3.50.

Light stocker cattle were plentiful, and prices held fairly steady for anything that showed class. These cattle sold from $2 to $2.60. Feeders of 1,000 lbs. or over sold from $2.75 to $3.50 for steers, and $2 to $2.25 for bulls.

As usual, there was a steady market for nice heavy milkers at $40 to $45, with common cattle slow and easy in price.

Calves sold unchanged at 2c to 6c per lb., according to quality.

Export ewes sold at $4 to $4.25, bucks and culls at $2.50 to $3.50. Lambs held steady to firm at $5.25 to $5.40 for choice and $4 to $4.50 for poorer stuff.

Hogs held fairly steady at $6 for selects and about $4.75 to $5 for light rough stuff.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraph Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

Biscuit manufacturers in Toronto have increased prices.

The old Catholic church at Longue Pointe, Quebec, was burned on Thursday; loss $75,000.

Two hundred and fifty men have been laid off by the Grand Trunk in Point St. Charles.

Winnipeg milling companies have reduced the price of all grades of flour ten cents a sack.

The New Ontario section of the Transcontinental will be the last to be completed.

Berlin assessor's figure out an increase of 923 in population, making a population of 13,074.

The Ontario Government will consider the appointment of an agent-general for Ontario in England.

One hundred and twenty-five men have been laid off by the Griffin Packing Co., Edmonton.

Vice-President Bosworth of the C.P.R. announces a reduction in freight rates to points west of Winnipeg.

Toronto bankers and grain dealers deny that the banks are not furnishing sufficient funds to move the western crops.

J. S. McDonald was sentenced to four years in the Dorchester Penitentiary for robbing North Sydney Post Office.

Blame for the wreck near Regina last week has been placed on the crew of the passenger train by the coroner's jury.

The Ottawa Cabinet has appointed Mr. W. L. M. King to investigate Japanese immigration into British Columbia.

James A. Blair has offered London $20,000 toward an isolation hospital if the city will pay him 5 per cent. until his death.

Alberta has over five hundred miles of long-distance telephone lines and several local exchanges operating, all owned by the Government.

London coal dealers say they are unable to get their orders filled at the mines and a coal famine may result in that city.

A young man was drawn into a machine in Brantford factory, and had his clothing stripped off completely. He escaped with a few bruises.

The Medicine Hat Council has decided to mortgage the waterworks and gas plants in preference to selling debentures at this time of tight money.

The Dominion Coal Co. denies the report that they are bringing in 2,000 men—or any other number—from the old country to work in their collieries.

A Montreal jury has awarded Mrs. I. F. Robson $3,000 and two children $1,000 each for the death of Mr. Robson, who was killed by the G. T. R.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The new Cunard liner Mauretania on a speed trial on a three-hundred-mile course averaged 27.36 knots an hour.

The British Board of Trade returns show increases of over $15,000,000 in imports, and of over $25,000,000 in exports for the month of October.

UNITED STATES.

Mrs. Cornelia McKelvie used the American flag to hang herself at Baltimore.

Residents at Montclair, N.J., are planning the establishment of a co-operative kitchen for the whole town.

The Santa Fe Railroad was fined $330,000 at Los Angeles on Thursday for granting rebates on shipments of lime and cement.

Women of Yardley, Pa., worked from dawn till dusk one day recently sweeping up leaves and rubbish on the streets.

An appeal has been sent to President Roosevelt to relieve the money stringency in the west so that the wheat can be marketed.

The United States Government forecaster has estimated that within twenty years the country's timber supply will have been exhausted.

By throwing pop bottles into the flames Policeman Ward and a few others stopped a disastrous fire at a roller skating rink at Pittsburg.

The report of the Interstate Commerce Commission shows that 5,000 persons were killed on the railroads in the United States in the year ending June 30 last.

A celluloid comb in the hair of a Long Island school girl was set on fire by the flame of a lamp near which she had fallen asleep. She escaped serious injury.

GENERAL.

The Persian city of Astrabad has been looted by Turcomans and the inhabitants put to the sword.

The Russian Government has given an order for ten new torpedo-boat destroyers to cost $14,000,000 in all.

The latest report from Karatagh, Russia, state that 3,400 persons perished in the landslide there on October 21.

The increase of crime in France has given rise to a popular demand for the restoration of capital punishment.

The North German Lloyd Steamship Company will provide special ritual kitchens for Jewish emigrants on their transatlantic steamers.

The Presidents of Nicaragua, Honduras and Salvador met at Amapala, and agreed to forget past differences, and to abide by previous treaties of friendship.

The Shah's Minister of Foreign Affairs has notified the representatives of Britain and Russia that they cannot by means of their recent treaty interfere with Persia's independence.

FIFTEEN KILLED.

Fatal Boiler Explosion on a German School Ship.

A despatch from Kiel says: The boilers of the German school ship Blucher exploded on Wednesday morning while the vessel was near Murwick. Fifteen men were killed and thirty injured.

WAITING FOR EXPLOSION

Engineer Bound and Helpless in Hands of Burglars.

A despatch from Vancouver, B. C., says: Surprised by four burglars who held guns at his head and then bound his hands behind his back and threw him under a table, Walter Wittmeyer, engineer of the Vancouver breweries, waited for the boilers of the plant to explode and blow him and the robbers to pieces, on Tuesday night.

The night engineer was just turning water into the boiler after his lunch when four masked men covered him. They knocked him down, tied his hands behind his back and carried him to the main office of the brewery, where he was thrown under a table.

He watched the burglars prepare to blow the safe with nitro-glycerine, mentally calculating that within a very few minutes the lack of water in the boilers of the plant would cause an explosion that would bring the building down about their ears. At the first attack on the safe with explosives the police arrived and opened fire on the gang, who escaped. The engineer rolled out to the boiler and was freed. He rushed to the engine-room, and was just in time to save the plant.

GOVERNMENT FOREST RESERVES.

Many Square Miles Set Apart by the Western Provinces.

By the "Dominion Forest Reserves Act," of 1906, a number of tracts of wooded country throughout Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta were set aside as permanent forest reserves. Of these a number had previously been set aside by order-in-council; the areas of some were, however, lessened, while a few new ones were added. The total areas now so reserved in the different provinces are as follows: Manitoba, 3,575 square miles; Saskatchewan, 740 square miles; Alberta, 186 square miles; British Columbia, 890 square miles.

In Manitoba there have been set apart six reserves. The largest of these is the Riding Mountain Forest Reserve, with an area of 1535 square miles. A short distance to the north is the Duck Mountain Forest Reserve, comprising some 1250 square miles; and to the northwest of this reserve is Porcupine Forest Reserve No. 1, with an area of nearly 325 square miles. West of Lake Manitoba is the Lake Manitoba West Forest Reserve, the area of which is nearly 250 square miles. Part of the area covered by the Turtle Mountains is included in the Turtle Mountain Reserve, with an area of nearly 110 square miles. A part of the sand-hill country south-east of Brandon has also been set apart as a forest reserve, and within this experimental work in forest planting has been done; the area of the Sprucewoods Forest Reserve, as it is called, is 110 square miles.

In Saskatchewan there are four reserves. Of these Porcupine Reserve No. 2, the largest, adjoins Porcupine Reserve No. 1; it has an area of 360 square miles. In the Moose Mountain district, north of Arcola, the Moose Mountain Forest Reserve, of some 160 square miles in area, has been created. The Beaver Hills Forest Reserve, in the Beaver Hills, west of Yorkton, covers two townships (Ranges 9 and 10, Township 26) area, 72 square miles. South-east of Prince Albert is "The Pines" Forest Reserve, covering 145 square miles.

In Alberta there are but three reserves. The largest is the Cooking Lake Forest Reserve, east of Edmonton; its area is 114 square miles. Right down in the south-east corner of the province, having the International Boundary as its southern limit, while its western limit is three miles east of the fifth Meridian a township and a half of land has been formed into the Kootenay Lakes Forest Reserve. Another small reserve, the Cypress Hills Forest Reserve, consists of half a township (the south half of Township 8, Range 3, west of the fourth Meridian).

All the forest reserves in British Columbia are within the railway belt, i.e., the strip of country twenty miles on each side of the C. P. R., ceded by the province to the Dominion. These reserves are eight in number. The names and areas are as follows: Long Lake Forest Reserve, a short distance southwest of Kamloops, 190 square miles; Monte Hills Forest Reserve, a few miles east of the Long Lake reserve, area 106 square miles; Martin Mountain Forest Reserve, a small tract of 18 square miles lying just west of Bolean River; Niskenlith Forest Reserve, lying west of Lake Niskonlith, with an area of about 125 square miles; Tranquille Forest Reserve, an area of 149 square miles in the Tranquille Plateau, north-east of Kamloops Lake; Hat Creek Forest Reserve, around the headwaters of Hat Creek, with an area of 206 square miles; Donald Forest Reserve, adjoining the C. P. R. on the north and east sides for some distance on each side of Donald, 72 square miles in extent, and the Larch Hills Forest Reserve, lying between Salmon Arm and Mara Lake and having an area of about 25 square miles.

MAILS FOR FAR NORTH.

One Will Leave Edmonton for Fort McPherson Nov. 29.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Post-office Department announces that a mail for Fort McPherson, at the mouth of the Mackenzie River, and all intermediate points, will leave Edmonton on Nov. 29. Another mail for points as far north as Fort Smith will be sent early in January, and a mail for Forts McMurray, Chipewayan, Smith and Resolution in February. By these mails letters only, each not exceeding one ounce in weight, will be taken. Preference will be given to registered letters, and afterwards to ordinary letters, according to the date of posting. The Mounted Police will take a mail from Dawson by the overland route via Fort McPherson, for Herschell Island, starting out early in December. Two mails will also be sent to Fort Churchill on Hudson Bay, via Mafeking, Manitoba.

FOUR DREADNOUGHTS NOW.

Battleship Superb Launched at Elswick Yards.

A despatch from Newcastle, England, says: The British battleship Superb, another improved Dreadnought, was launched at the Elswick yards here on Thursday. The Superb is a sister of the Bellerophon, which was launched on July 27, and of the Temeraire, which took the water on August 24. She was laid down at Elswick during the first week in February. The three new vessels are essentially replicas of the Dreadnought, and in outward appearance differ but little from her, though their lines have been somewhat altered, as a result of experience gained at the Dreadnought's trials.

GREAT MAJORITY PURE.

Report of Inland Revenue Inspection of Goods.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The report of the Department of Inland Revenue on the inspection of foods, drugs and fertilizers shows that during the eleven months ending March 31, out of 155 samples of rolled oats and oatmeal analyzed 91 were genuine and 64 doubtful; of common salt 81 genuine, 6 doubtful; of tomato catsup 26 genuine, 23 doubtful; tea, 82 genuine, 7 doubtful; butter, 871 genuine, 10 adulterated.

WALKED INTO TAIL-RACE.

Unknown Frenchman Meets Death at "Soo"—Accident or Suicide.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: An unknown Frenchman was drowned in the tail-race near the ship canal on Tuesday night. He came in on the Algoma Central from the lumber camps and either intentionally or by accident walked into the water before a number of spectators, who in vain endeavored to save him. The body is still in the water.

EPIDEMIC OF ITCH.

Many London School Children Confined to Their Homes.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: An epidemic of itch has broken out among the school children of the city. Many cases are reported where children are confined to their homes, and the doctors state that they are finding new cases every day. The disease is believed by the doctors to have been brought here from Manitoba.

BRITAIN SAVED FROM STRIKE

Dispute Between Railways and Employes Settled.

A despatch from London says: The dispute between the railway companies and their employes has been settled and there will be no strike. Eleven of the leading companies and the representatives of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants have signed an agreement drafted by Mr. Lloyd-George, president of the Board of Trade, providing for the consideration of disputes by a board of conciliation, composed equally of directors of the companies and employes, with an appeal to arbitration if the trouble cannot be settled by the board.

The agreement is terminable by a year's notice at the end of six years.

The settlement, which is regarded as establishing Mr. Lloyd-George's reputation for tact and diplomacy, involves concessions by both sides. The companies are able to claim that they have not yielded to the demand for recognition of the union, but at the same time they bind themselves to compulsory outside intervention in disputes with their employes. Both sides profess satisfaction with the result.

Correct Styles for Fall and Winter, 1907.

We lead in the Clothing Business. We carry the largest stock. We give you the greater range to select from. We sell for one price, and guarantee a perfect fit and full satisfaction. "Why shouldn't we lead ?" We are prepared to show you the Newest Styles in Suits and Overcoats for fall and winter,---they are full of Quality and Style,---the kind of style that lasts as long as the garment lasts.

BIG FOUR. **A. WILLIAMSON,** MADOC.

Madoc, Nov. 1st, 1907.

DEAR CUSTOMER,—

Winter is at hand and we are here on the corner with a full stock of Felt and Lined Boots. We have Slippers in all colors to suit young and old. Hockey Boots in all sizes, ranging in price from $1.75 to $2.75. We have the Dainty Mode Rubber for ladies and the Kant Krack Lumbermen's Rubber for men. So come and make your feet comfortable at the earliest possible date.

Yours truly,

A. KINCAID & Co

Stomach troubles, heart and kidney ailments, can be quickly corrected with a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The prompt and surprising relief which this remedy immediately brings is entirely due to its Restorative action upon the controlling nerves of the Stomach, etc.

Ottawa ministers are criticizing the gambling devices in connection with the "Streets of Paris" bazaar.

☞ Three fine Houses and Lots, with (outbuildings), for sale. The properties will be sold for cash or on time. If cash, a discount will be allowed off. Intending purchasers would do well to call and see me at once as these properties must go quick.

2 farms for sale. Terms and particulars on application to T. L. NICKLE, Real Estate Agent.

The Drummond Mining Company of Montreal has secured a lease of the Gloucester, N.B., iron mines, said to be very rich.

Biliousness and Constipation

For years I was troubled with biliousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me. I lost my usual force and vitality. Pepsin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been today had I not tried Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, helping the system to do its work naturally.—Mrs. Rosa Potts, Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are for sale by all druggists.

Chapped hands are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Price, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists.

Mistaken for Deer.

PETERBORO MAN MAY DIE.

Peterboro, Nov. 11.—Lying in St. Joseph's Hospital in a serious condition is Wm. Cones, as a result of being shot in the side by his cousin, Roy Cones, who mistook him for a deer.

The party were hunting in the city of Deer Bay. Hearing twigs cracking and catching a glimpse of what he thought was a deer, Roy Cones fired. Wm. Cones received the bullet just below the left hip, the missile coming out near the right hip.

Fireman Was Killed.

MOONEY LOST HIS LIFE IN A COLLISION AT ST. CLET.

Smith's Falls, Nov. 12.—Daniel Mooney, a C.P.R. fireman of this place, was killed in a rear-end collision at St. Clet, early this morning. An east-bound freight was taking water at St. Clet, when another freight following, in charge of Engineer Arthur Rennick, crashed into the standing train. Engineer Rennick saw his danger in time to jump, but not in time to stop his train. He escaped with slight injuries. Fireman Mooney was caught in the wreckage and instantly killed.

Bazaar.

The ladies of St. Peter's church intend holding a bazaar on December 5th. Watch for particulars.

Rapidly Convalescing

The many friends of Mr. A. W. Coe will be pleased to learn that he is rapidly recoving from his recent illness.

Auction Sale

Mr. Wallace Kincaid will hold an auction sale of farm stock and implements at his residence, East ½ lot 16 in 10th, concession of Madoc, on Tuesday next, Nov. 19th. Sale to commence at one o'clock sharp. Jacob Huff, auctioneer.

Tea-meeting at Bridgewater.

The ladies of the Methodist church, Bridgewater, will give a tea-meeting on Wednesday night next, Nov. 20th. Supper will be served from 6 to 8 p.m. At 8 o'clock a program consisting of instrumental and vocal selections and addresses will be given. Mr. W. B. Northrup, M.P., of Belleville, will be the speaker of the evening. Everybody is invited.

Publishers Committed for Trial

At the Police Court, Peterboro, on Monday, the publishers of the Daily Review and the Examiner were committed for trial on the charge that in connection with the Crystal Theatre "they did unlawfully print an advertisement for the disposal of certain gold watches by lots or tickets contrary to section 236 of the criminal code." Chief of Police Roszel laid the information. It was alleged that the watch contest constituted a lottery.

Well-Known Lawyer Dead.

After a brave fight against the grim reaper death, Mr. William Patrick McMahon one of Belleville's most popular citizens and cleverest lawyers has crossed over the styx. He passed away at his late residence Monday afternoon and the news, which spread rapidly, cast a deep gloom throughout the city. About two weeks ago the deceased was attacked with double pneumonia, and, that disease being supplemented with a weak heart, his physican's soon saw that his chances for recovery were slight, but everything possible was done for him.

Selling Cattle at Bargain Prices.

A panic has struck the farmers in the rear of Addington county over the propable shortage of fodder, and there is a wholesale slaughter of stock, meat and hides being sold at most ridiculously low prices. A farmer says more loss to stock has occurred unnecessarily than will take the next five years to redeem. Fodder is fairly plentiful and pasturage has been unusually good all fall, but high prices tempt the farmer to part with his fodder and sell his stock. Beaver hay sells at $15 a ton and cows from $5 to $8 each. Who ever heard of the like before?

Mr. Mackenzie King announces that he has adjusted all the Japanese claims arising out of the riots at Vancouver, and the total amount to be paid is $10,775.

Lost.

A Yellow Collie Dog, large size, with white tip on tail, breast and front feet white, and nearly circles neck. Comes to the call of Minto. Anyone finding him or returning him will be suitably rewarded.

F. O. DIAMOND,
46-3 Merchant, Queensboro

Cheese Meeting.

A meeting of the Queensboro Cheese Company will be held at the Queensboro factory on Saturday, November 30th, at 1 o'clock sharp, for transaction of general business, and tenders will be received for manufacturing cheese for ensuing year.

T. H. MOORE,
2-46 President.

Cheese Meeting.

A meeting of the Alexander Cheese Factory Company, will be held in the factory on Tuesday, Nov. 26th, 1907, at 1.30 p. m. for the transaction of general business, and selling milk routes.

JAS. A. CASKEY,
1-46 President.

Cheese Meeting.

A meeting of the Champion Cheese Factory Company, will be held in the factory, on Thursday, Nov. 28th, for the transaction of general business, and selling milk routes.

J. D. NICKLE,
1-46 President.

Cheese Meeting.

A meeting of the Rose Cheese Factory Company, will be held in the factory on Friday, Nov. 29th, 1907 at the hour of 12 o'clock noon, for the election of officers, selling milk routes and general business.

A. NICHOLSON,
2-46 President.

Cheese Meeting.

A meeting of the Brook Valley Factory Company, will be held in the factory, on Thursday, Nov. 28th, 1907 at 1.30 p. m., for selling milk routes, hiring cheese-maker, and general business.

THOS. BURNSIDE,
1-46 President.

Cheese Meeting.

A meeting of the Spring Hill Cheese Company will be held at the Spring Hill factory on Tuesday, November 26th, at 1 o'clock sharp, for transaction of general business, and tenders will be received for filling ice-house up to that date.

DUNCAN McBEATH,
46-1. President.

Cheese Meeting.

A meeting of the Cold Spring Cheese Company will be held in the factory, on Friday, 15th November at 1 o'clock for transaction of general business.

JACKSON BURRIS,
46-1 President.

THE ONTARIO
BUSINESS COLLEGE
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
(40th year.)

Affiliated with the Institute of Chartered Accountants, continues to be the most prosperous and influential Business College in Canada, and the most widely attended in America.

Send for catalogue. Address the Principal,

J. W. Johnson, F. C. A.
O.B.C., Belleville, Ont.

3 NIGHTS ONLY 3

Thursday, Friday, Saturday

THIS WEEK

Marks Bros.

—IN—

MASONIC HALL, MADOC

—IN—

High-Class Vaudeville and Moving Pictures

Be sure and make arrangements to be present.—Entire change of programme each evening.

Popular Prices 10c, 15c & 25c.

Plan at Maybee's.

Notice.

Take notice that I have annulled a note made payable to John Henderson, Madoc, made under date of November 2nd, 1907, and I hereby make public notice that I will not be responsible for said note as no value has been received therefor.

WALKER ELLIS,
46-1 Madoc

Nothing like Leather

When it is well put together, so I am ready and willing to take my old customers and all new customers that give me an order. First-class Boots and Shoes on the best of French stock, ten per cent. cheaper than elsewhere. Also repairing ten per cent. cheaper than elsewhere. Also a large quantity of first-class Celery for sale cheap. Delivered at the garden.

WM. MOORE,
40-tf On the corner opposite Mr. C. G. Wilson's.

For Sale.

First-class Dairy Farm, 200 acres, lot 20, 9th concession Madoc township, convenient to churches, school, factory and station, well watered, good buildings. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to

THOS. BROAD,
44-4t Rimington, Ont.

Farm for Sale.

Being lot 6, in 5th concession of Madoc, consisting of 50 acres, more or less, in good state of cultivation, well watered, never-failing springs and well, also well fenced. There is a good frame barn 36x50 with basement, also two frame dwelling-houses. 30 rods from school-house, cheese-factory and blacksmith shop, and two miles to Madoc. Price $3,000. Apply to

JAS. E. DEVOLIN, Jr.,
44-2m Madoc. Owner on the premises.

Two

Money Saving Bargains

for this week.

15 doz. Ladies' Belts, in all the latest styles and shades, reg. price 50c. to $1.25, - this week 25c.

62 pr. Ladies' Dress Kid Gloves in tan shade only, sizes 6, 6¼, 6½, 6¾, reg. price 75c. to $1, this week, - - - - 45c.

See Window Thursday Morning.

A. MILNE.

Fit=Rite Clothing to the Front.

At this particular season of the year you are naturally thinking of Good Clothes for the approaching holiday season. Why not have a **Fit-Rite Suit or Overcoat.**
They are the Clothes that look well and wear well, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction.

FREE—With Every Suit of Fit-Rite purchased here during the Next Week we will give a Cap, Shirt or Under-Garment FREE.

Our stock of **Gents' Furnishings** were never so complete as now.

GIVE US A CALL.

R. McGHEE,

Opposite REVIEW Office, - - Madoc

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Alex. Robinson spent Sunday in Marmora.

Miss Lucy Morrison spent Sunday with friends in Marmora.

Mrs. W. Fargey, of Tweed, was renewing old acquaintances in town for a few days last week.

Mrs. R. C. Fair and little daughter Norma, are visiting her mother and sister in town.

Mr. S Wellington, of Madoc, was in town this week on mining business. —Bancroft Times.

Mr. R. H. Wickham and family, who have been making cheese at Millbridge this summer, have removed to town again.

Mrs. Isaac Brady and Mrs. Dave Wannamaker, Eldorado, spent Friday with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Ghent drove over from Havelock for Thanksgiving week, to visit Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Spurr.

Mrs. W. M. Spurr, has returned to Madoc after a week's visit to her daughter Mrs. C. A. Ghent, Havelock.

Rev. R. H. Leitch, the popular pastor of Holloway Street Church is very ill.—Belleville Ontario.

The many friends of Mr. W. E. Reunion, until three years ago a resident of Madoc, will be pleased to learn of his appointment as Secretary-Treasurer of The Toronto World.

☞ Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Statements, Tags, Posters, Auction Sale Bills, Calling Cards, Wedding Stationary, in fact all kinds of printing done on shortest notice and at prices that are right at REVIEW Job Office.

To Increase Sobriety in Kingston.

Rev. Dean Farthing, of Kingston, at the close of one year with St. George's Cathedral congregation, gave a parochial talk Sunday morning in the course of which the drunkenness of the city was referred to. The ladies were urged to visit the ill-kept homes and try and make them more comfortable for the men, and the male portion of the congregation were appealed to provide a place as a counter attraction to saloon.

Sons of Scotland Concert.

The Perth Expositor has the following to say for the Spence-Strachan company which appeared there Monday evening of last week. This is the company which are here under the auspices of Mackay Camp, Sons of Scotland on Wednesday evening, Nov. 20th:—"The Spence-Strachan entertainment given in the Opera House on Monday evening of this week under the auspices of St. Andrew's Congregational society, was one of the most enjoyable entertainment of a similar character which has been held in Perth for some time. Mr. Spence is a versatile entertainer. He sings well, tells a good story and shows off in Highland costume to advantage, while Miss Strachan, as a singer of Scotch songs, is splendid. The third member of the company, Miss Newcombe, who acted as accompanist, was also a talented cellist, and the selections rendered stamped her as one of the best in the profession. There was a fair attendance and all were well pleased with the entertainment.

LOCAL MATTERS

Sold his Business.

Mr. Fred Curry has sold out his boot and shoe business in Napanee to Mr. Wilson.

The First Snow.

We were informed by Mr. John Hart that the C.O.R. train which passed south through Bannockburn on Thursday last were covered with about two inches of snow.

New Bus.

Mr. W. J. Atkins has had a new bus put into service on this Madoc bus line, and it is a very creditable one. The work was done by Sandford & Brooks, and reflects great credit on the builders.

Chapter of Royal Arch Masons

A Chapter of Royal Arch Masons is to be established in Madoc in the near future. Final arrangements have been made, and the first meeting for the installation of officers will be held on Thursday evening next week.

Hannah's Moving Picture Show.

This company which appeared in the Masonic hall here on Friday night last were greeted with a very small audience. The moving pictures were good and one good singer was along with the company. But the audience were given too many "waits between acts" to suit the average theatre-goer.

Services at Eldorado, Cooper and Queensboro

Through an error the Presbyterian congregations of Eldorado, Allen Settlement, and Queensboro were without a minister last Sunday. Next Sunday, Nov. 17th, Rev. John McClung, of Poland, will conduct services at these churches at the usual hours. Let all make it point to be out to hear him.

Brockville to Honor their New Minister.

The citizens of Brockville expressed a desire to tender a non-political banquet to Hon. G. P. Graham, and wiring from Fredericton, N.B., Mr. Graham has accepted the honor. The date fixed for the function is the 26th instant. The Board of Trade has charge of the arrangements.

Cheese Boards

At Picton on Saturday last 1400 cheese were sold at 12c. and at Belleville the bulk of the board went for 12c., a few bringing 12 1-16c. At Madoc on Thursday last two factories were purchased by Watkins at 12½c. and the balance of the board was taken by T. H. Thompson at 12 1-16c. The other buyers present were Messrs. Bird and Morton.

Correspondence.

A large budget of correspondence from Springbrook found its way to our waste-paper basket this week, owing to it not having the signature of the writer. As much as we appreciate this correspondence we must state emphatically that we will not publish any without the signature of the writer attached.

Boys Throwing Stones.

About ten days ago Mr. Neil McGuire had a valuable pet spaniel stoned to death by boys on their way home from school. Many complaints are being made by citizens who say it is a habitual practice of boys who are plenty old enough to know better, to stone anything and everything on their way to and from school. This is a very evil and cruel practice and those who are complaining are determined on the first opportunity to "make an example" of these youthful offenders by bringing them before a magistrate.

Evaporator Destroyed by Fire.

Monday afternoon last week just before five o'clock fire broke out in Mr. J. Funnell's new evaporator on Quinte Street, Trenton. In one hour the entire building was practically burned to the ground. The fire gained headway quickly and the flames soon spread to all parts of the building. It started in one of the furnaces and the kilns fed the fire. The evaporator contained vast quantities of apples in process of evaporation, as much as 8000 bushels being in the building. There were also 400 boxes of evaporated apples ready for shipment. The loss will probably reach $7000 or $8000, a portion of which is covered by insurance.

Mistook Sign for Smallpox Card.

One day last week a well-known business firm had a large sign printed on red card-board with the following on it "Book Bags at Reduced Prices." This they had placed on a stand in front of their shop. On Saturday two of the natives of the "Tweed reserve" came to town, and while standing in front of the above mentioned store were noticed by one of our citizens to be acting somewhat nervous. Upon further investigation it was learned that being unable to read they had mistook the advertising sign for a small-pox card and moved quickly to other quarters. The proprietor has threatened us with dmages for giving him such a card, but we will willingly pay the damage providing he gives half the fine towards the cause of higher education.

W.F.M.S. 21st Birthday.

In spite of the unfavorable condition of the weather last Thursday, the ladies of St. Peter's Church, Madoc, came out in goodly numbers to celebrate the twenty-first anniversary of the formation of their Foreign Missionary Society. A good program was given in the afternoon from 3.30 to 5 o'clock, after which a splendid tea was given to all the ladies and a social time was spent until the hour of the evening meeting. In the evening a lime-light lecture was given by Rev. F. A. Robinson, which was indeed a treat. His views were so distinct and true to life. His song "The Holy City," which was illustrated by views, was excellent. Should Mr. Robinson lecture again here he will be assured of a full house. The thank-offering in the afternoon amounted to almost $30. The ladies are well satisfied with their day's work.

The Farmers' Store.

One door west of F. G. Lynde's—Managed by H. H. Johnson & Son.

Highest Cash Price paid for All Kinds of Farmers' Produce.

I also wish to announce that I will be in my same old business in the live stock trade for the year 1907.

H. H. JOHNSON.

New $30,000 Church for Peterboro.

Charlotte St. Methodist Church congregation, Peterboro, Rev. H. M. Manning, pastor, Friday evening decided to erect a new edifice to cost $30,000 and capable of seating 1,000 persons. It will be constructed on the site of the present church.

Reynolds and Hartley to Meet.

Jimmy Reynolds has accepted an offer for a matched walk with Hartley, of Peterboro, to be pulled off in Toronto on Saturday. The match is for a fair heel and toe walk for twelve hours, and will take place in the armories.

☞ You will make no mistake in going to hear Marks Bros. in Masonic Hall Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Plan at Maybee's.

A Popular Concert at Crookston.

A popular concert will be given by the Ladies Guild in the Guild Hall, Crookston, on Wednesday, Nov. 20th, A program will be given consisting of dialogues, readings, recitations, tableaux, instrumental and vocal solos and duetts, quartetes, choruses, etc. A good time is promised to those who attend, and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

Hunters Must Make Affidavit.

Deer hunters are now required to make affidavit as to the number of deer killed in the hunting season, and return the same to the department within two weeks after the close of the season. The penalty for neglecting this is a fine of $50.

Salvation Army on Saturday.

The Salvation Army will put on "Catterina," a thrilling story of a drunkard and his blind child, illustrated by fifty colored views, given by Capt. H. Hurd, in the Town Hall on Saturday evening Nov. 16th. Admission 15c. The army will hold a special meeting here on Sunday next, Nov. 17th.

☞ Butter Paper! Butter Paper! A nice line in stock. Just what you need to finish up that roll for market. —REVIEW Office.

Pretty Stale, Eh?

The Tweed News man, who is a new arrival in this section of country, springs the following on his readers:—"A fellow from Madoc walked into a Tweed drug store the other day and asked for a two cent stamp. The druggist smiled and said "we're out of two cent stamps, but we have something just as good." "What is it?" said the man from the woods. "Two one cent stamps," replied the drug man." This would make the average punster take a back seat. However, considering the circumstances surrounding the case we will excuse him, as no doubt when he steps into the outer world he will find that the said "Madoc" is a very important factor in the make-up of this county, and one where the villagers do not have to take up a collection to have a drain dug along the main street to have the water carried off.

Early Sunday Morning Fire

Many of our citizens were called from their slumbers at an early hour Sunday morning by the clanging of the fire-bell and were somewhat surprised to see a great blaze in the vicinity of the G.T.R. station. The fire originated in the barn on the properties of Mr. John McKinnon and Mrs. Dunning, though how it started will always remain a mystery. The building being a frame structure was quickly demolished. In the barn was a quantity of coal, which will not be much damaged, and some other things, also a cutter which was completely destroyed. Quite a few hens which were kept in the barn were burned to death, nothing but the bones remaining. Owing to the early hour the fire was not noticed until the whole building was in flames. When the alarm was sent in to the telephone exchange, the night operator, Mr. Geo. Moon, ran out and endeavored to ring the bell, but found it to much for his strength. He then went and secured some one to assist him in making the alarm. The first alarm was sent in from Mr. Elliott's house, and although this phone is not on the night line it was promptly answered by the operator, who quickly alarmed the town.

Thrilling Experience With a Deer.

Mr. L. F. Morrice, who is in camp with a party of hunters at Little Burnt lake had an experience last week which befalls few hunters. The party had gone into camp at Big Burnt lake, and after being there a short time decided to move their camping ground to Little Burnt lake, some distance further on. They had taken all their guns and canoes and most of their camping material to the new camp, and had returned to get the remainder of the outfit, when it was noticed that a deer had walked out on the ice which had formed on the side of the lake and had broken through. Owing to the ice breaking when it endeavored to realease itself from its watery prison, it was unable to get on sound footing. In this shape it was found when the campers returned and being without their guns it looked as though the prize would escape them, but Mr. Morrice being somewhat resourceful at the right moment built a raft out of some logs and pieces of board and pushing himself out to where the deer was succeeded in despatching the animal with a club. This is a new method of deer hunting, but for a time at least it put Mr. Morrice in a somewhat perilous position, owing to the frailty of the craft, and the excitement of the moment.

Alexander's

Pulmonic COUGH SYRUP

TOUCHES

The

SPOT

Every bottle guaranteed. Good for children. Easy to Contains no narcotic or other injurious drugs. Price 25c. and 50c. For sale only at the

CORNER DRUG STORE

W. P. J. ALEXANDER, Druggist, Graduate Optician.

EYES TESTED FREE.

EYES TESTED FREE.—We sell Spectacles and fit all Glasses correctly. We do not charge high prices, and guarantee the glasses to fit or change them FREE OF CHARGE. We have had the best of experience and knowledge and can guarantee satisfaction.

Harry H. Jones, Phm B.

(DRUGGIST AND DOCTOR OF OPTICS.)

Your Time Piece May Need Repairing.

There is nothing so satisfactory to a watch wearer as to take out his Watch and know the correct time. If your Watch does not run well it is not always the fault of the Watch, but the repairing.

We pride ourselves on our ability to do good Watch work. That is why we have such good success at it, and guarantee the most durable workmanship on all Watches entrusted to our care.

Spectacle and Eye-Glass Repairing
done promptly.

We carry the necessary Lenses and material in stock. Repairs made while you wait.

GEO. F. MAYBEE,

Jeweler and Optician

Bargains

—AT—

MacGregor's

THIS WEEK.

3 pieces fine Lustre in colors white, brown, cardinal, 45 inches wide, good value 50c. per yd.

Special values in Tweeds in various colors, prices 25, 30 and 40c. per yd.

75 pair pure worsted Ribbed Hose in sizes 8 1-2, 9, 9 1-2, while they last 25c. per pair.

5 doz. pairs Ladies' superior Cashmere Gloves in colors gray, white and red, two dome fasteners, reg. price 25c., this week 15c. per pair.

Alex. McGregor

Money in Waste of Cheese Factories.

Until this year the butter fat not utilized in the making of cheese has gone to waste, and incidentally, has contributed largely to the odorous whey that emanates from cheese factories. Now, however, a few enterprising cheese men have poured the whey into a separator, extracted the fat, and have made butter therefrom, such excellent butter that samples have taken prizes at the fall fairs from farm dairies, and, in certain cases, from creameries. One man writes to the Ontario Agricultural Department that he has realized $1,500 on this whey butter to year, and that in the last few years fully $10,000 has gone into the swamp near his factory in discarded whey. This whey butter will add thousands of dollars every year to the dairy products of Ontario," he concludes, "as this year's experiment will be the rule, and not the exception, in a year or two."

☞ Mr. W. J. McCullough, of Belleville, Piano Tuner, is in town Orders for piano tuning may be left at Alexander's.

THE PASSING AND THE PERMANENT

Religious Duty to Question Every Teaching, to Prove All Things.

"Prove all things; hold fast that which is good."—I. Thess., v., 21.

When the walls are being rebuilt it is easy to imagine that the foundations are being destroyed. Old creeds pass away, but truth remains; if they were true in their day they do but give place to the larger truth of the new day. We need to distinguish between the turmoil attendant to the process of building and the beauty of the new temple that arises.

The old folks hear the new truths and ask where are the foundations gone? The young hear the discussion between the old and the new and ask, is there anything settled, any worth believing? What are the permanent elements in religion on which the life may build while the things that are but temporary are adjusting themselves?

It would be the height of folly to assert that there is no change. Some say that we must believe precisely the same things as our fathers believed. To do so would be to be false to our fathers, for they refused to accept the traditions of their elders. The landmarks we leave behind once were far in front of the seekers after truth.

Truth is ever changing; our vision is ever enlarging. The road remains, but the traveler moves on. With the living every day has some new light. Creeds are crystalized statements of truth; truth is vital and cannot be contained in

UNCHANGING FORMS.

Credulity blindly accepts yesterday's picture of truth; faith, with open eyes, seeks to-day's truth itself.

Skepticism is much less sinful than credulity. The sloth of the man who will not examine things, will not prove them, who prefers to buy his garments of truth ready made, results in what is worse than unbelief, and that is blind belief in the false.

How may we find those things that are certain? How may we discover the truth for our day, the truth upon which we may build? Surely there are some things fixed and certain, there is somewhere pole star and compass. How may we find that truth which belongs to our day and in which we may have the confidence that our fathers had in their truth?

The test of the vital truths is a practical one. Only those truths are vital which concern the present business of living in all its wide sweep. It is a matter of indifference what we may think of the color of angels' hair or the number of strings to their harps; it is a vastly different matter what we may believe as to moral obligation, human rights, and duties.

The test of creed is an ethical one. What things work out best in living, what are the ideals, doctrines, beliefs that make the noblest characters and

THE MOST USEFUL CITIZENS,

the best sons, and daughters, and parents, and neighbors? What are the things that help me in my life, the things that give me moral stimulus and bracing, the things that lead me to covet the best?

The way to find the truth is to do the truth; only the truth that we can do is worth discussing. If you will give yourself to the business of living the truth you have you soon will have the living truth for this new day.

Too many people are holding up as saving doctrines matters of philosophy and speculation, matters of childish curiosity, because it is easier to hold these things theoretically than to hold living truth practically. The truths that save men are the ones that change their characters; the great authorized and divine translation of the Bible is its translation into present day lofty living.

Build your life on the belief in goodness, in eternal, infinite goodness as the order of the universe, on the superiority of love to hatred, on the final victory of love and goodness, on the ideal of this great human family of ours that shall come to live in unity and brotherliness, and so fulfill the will of the infinite father of all. These things work well.

HENRY F. COPE.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, NOV. 17.

Lesson VII. Gideon and His Three Hundred. Golden Text: Deut. 3. 22.

THE LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Based on the text of the Revised Version.

A Bird's-Eye View of the Period of Judges.—The narrative of the book of Judges covers the period from the death of Joshua to the beginning of the struggle between Israel and the Philistines. The narrative of Judges begins with an account of the capture by the Israelites of Jerusalem, Hebron, and other cities, each of the western tribes driving out or conquering the native inhabitants of the territory which had been assigned to them. This seems to have been still during the life time of Joshua, according to the narrative, which is not entirely clear on this point. Scarcely, however, had Joshua died when the people forgot their pledge of loyalty to Jehovoh and forsook his commandments. In punishment Jehovah permitted their enemies to overcome and despoil them. Then it was in answer to their cry for help and pardon, that "Jehovah raised up Judges, who saved them out of the hands of those that despoiled them." The first recorded conflict of the period was with the Canaanites in the territory of Zebulun, the deliverer being Barak, of the tribe of Naphtali. (See 1 on map). About the same time the Midianites (8) were pressing the Edomites up into the territory of Judah, from the southwest, and Othniel of Judah delivers his tribe from the invasion of the Edomites (3). The Moabites, like the Edomites, pressed by the Midianites (4), invade the territory of Israel from the west, and Ehud of Benjamin becomes the deliverer (5). Finally, the Midianites succeed in passing between the Moabites and the Ammonites, and penetrate into the heart of Israel, where they are defeated not far from Mount Gilboa, in the territory of Issachar, by Gideon, of Manasseh (6). The next victory is that of Jephthah, of Manasseh, over the Ammonites, east of the Jordan River (7). Then comes the conflict with the Philistines, in which Samson, of Dan, is the hero of the Israelites (8). During the period of Samuel the Philistines succeed in capturing the ark of the covenant and establish strong fortresses in different parts of Israel's territory. They are not defeated and driven out until the time of Saul (9, 10, 11), who becomes the first king over the united tribes.

Verse 9. The story of Gideon begins properly with the first verse of chapter 6. The Israelites have offended Jehovah by their disobedience, and he permits the Midianites to invade and plunder their territory for a period of seven years (6. 1-6). Then he sends a prophet to upbraid the people for their apostasy (6. 7-10), and calls Gideon to become the deliverer of his people (6. 11-32). Gideon's first act of valor is the destruction of the altars of Baal (6.27-32), and when the Midianites again overrun the land it is he who summons his countrymen to resist them (6. 33-35). At his earnest request Jehovah grants him a sign as an assurance of victory (6. 36-40). The number of warriors Gideon is able to muster proves unnecessarily large and is finally reduced to three hundred (7. 1-8). With this small band, as our lesson passage graphically relates, Gideon, by the help of Jehovah, puts to rout a much larger army of the enemy.

Into the camp—The camp of the Midianites in the valley.

10. Thy servant—Hebrew, "boy"; in this case an armor-bearer or attendant.

11. Unto the outermost part of the armed men—The outer guard, or picket line, of the enemy's camp.

12. Like locusts for multitude—we note that the exact number is not given, and that the hyperbole, which the narrator, like many other Old Testament writers frequently employs, here serves to heighten the impretssion of the narrative, and is intended to strengthen the moral lesson taught.

As the sand which is upon the seashore—Like the figure of the locusts, a common simile for very great numbers.

13. A man telling a dream unto his fellow—A Midianite relating a dream to his comrade.

A cake of barley bread—The Hebrew word translated "cake" is of uncertain meaning, though in all probability it has been correctly rendered in the English. We are to think of a round, flat, hard-baked cake, or loaf, rolling on edge like a wheel through the camp till it strikes a tent and turns it upside down. The tent referred to is that of the man who is telling his dream, rather than that of the commander of the Midianite army.

14. Gideon the son of Joash—His name seems aready to have become known to the enemy, perhaps through his daring to destroy the altars of Baal.

15. He worshipped—In homage to Jehovah, who had given the omen of victory.

16. Pitchers—Earthen jars, such as were in common use for carrying water.

19. The beginning of the middle watch—The Hebrews divided the night into three watches: the first watch, the middle watch, and the morning watch (1 Sam. 11. 11). In New Testament times the Roman custom of dividing the night into four watches was in vogue (compare Matt. 14. 25; Mark 6. 48).

20. The three companies—Scattered and approaching the enemy suddenly from different directions with lighted torches and blaring trumpets, they might well appear to the surprised Midianites to be a much greater host than they really were.

21. Put them to flight—Or, "fled"; the antecedent of the verb is not clear.

22. Every man's sword—Every man among the Midianites.

The host fled—The stratagem of Gideon was entirely successful, and the stampede of the camp complete.

As far as Beth-shitah toward Zererah—The sites of those places are unknown. The Midianites would naturally flee toward the southeast, turning southward through the Jordan valley. Here, however, they were intercepted by the Ephraimites (v. 24).

23. Pursued after Midian—Finally capturing the two chiefs, or commanders of the invading army, whom they put to death.

NO GREAT HURRY.

"All the little boys and girls who want to go to heaven," said the Sunday school superintendent, "will please rise."

All rose but Simeon Snorter.

"And doesn't this little boy want to go to heaven?"

"N-not yit."

HE KNEW.

With a dreamy sigh the young bachelor quoted:

"'Tis better to have loved and lost——'"

"Than won," snapped the middle-aged married man.

LIFE IS HARD IN BIG CITY

ONE WOMAN'S AWFUL TASK IN GREAT CHICAGO.

Left a Widow by Stock-yard Explosion, She Is Wearing Out Her Life.

Stern, almost brutal, is the fate of a Polish woman, in Chicago. Thousands of miles from her little Polish village by the waters of the Niemen, she was left without a friend or protector in the world when her husband was almost instantly killed in an explosion in the stockyards. Of her six children, all were below the age of 10, and in addition to her personal belongings, which a second-hand man would have valued somewhere between $5 and $7, she had a cheque for $4.50—her husband's wages for half a week—with which to start in her new life as a widow and mother of six children.

GAVE HER $3 MONTH EACH.

But, unexpectedly as came the sudden change in her life, her plans for the future was formed with a corresponding quickness. Before her husband was laid in the earth her course for the future was mapped out. As soon as the burial feast was ended, the virtues of the dead man recounted and embalmed with glass upon glass of whiskey by his shopmates and a few of his countrymen, the widow began to pack up her belongings. Nightfall found her in another basement, where, instead of two rooms, she had three, and instead of $4 she now paid $7 rent.

Before noon of the next day the entire Polish neighborhood along Thirty-fifth and Wood Streets knew that Widow Shpakovsky had started a boarding house. Before the week was out twelve men, four of whom had just arrived from Poland, made their home with the widow, paying the standard price of $3 a month for room, washing and cooking, which, according to the standard of Poles in Packingtown, means that each man provides his own provisions, and the landlady is to cook it for him.

HAS ENOUGH TO EAT.

About the only advantage the woman has is that she nearly always has enough to feed her children on and to eat herself. But the work—the work is killing. She and her six little children have one little room, and the twelve boarders the other two rooms. And as some of them are working nights, she always has two kinds of breakfasts and two kinds of suppers to make. While carrying the hay which serves the boarders as beds and mattresses from the shift which gets up at 5 o'clock in the morning to go to work, she has to carry in other hay for the other shift, which has just had its supper and is going to bed.

But this is not all. The washing—the washing to do for twelve men, some of whom work in the fertilizer mills, others in glue shops, still others in the rendering plant, according to the woman, is a torture.

The one bright spot, the one hour, according to the woman, to which she looks forward all week, is the hour at the church on Sunday—the hour when all, even the keepers of boarders, can—nay, must—leave the house and go to church.

FRANCE UNREADY FOR WAR.

Author of Book Praises Rank and File, But Blames the Officers.

M. Charles Humbert, formerly aide-decamp to General Andre, and now Radical Deputy for the Meuse, has published a book on the French army and the State and national defences, which makes sensational reading. The volume, which is entitled "Sommes-nous Defendus?" (Are we Defended?) was placed on sale in Paris the other day, and already there has been an enormous demand for it. If a tithe of the strictures contained in the book are true, then the French army, as a fighting machine, is in a worse state of muddle, and in even a more hopeless state of unpreparedness than it was at the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war.

The author has nothing but praise for the rank and file. The evil, he says, is among the officers holding high commands. The real Commander-in-Chief of the French army is not the President of the Republic, nor the Minister of War, but the bureaucrats of the War Office, the slaves of routine, who, through professional jealousy and political hatred, nullify each other's efforts. He contends that the detested system of delation encouraged by Andre, the existence of religious and political animosities and the method of promotion by favoritism have destroyed the moral of the French officer, who finds it useless to aim at individual efficiency, and to excel in his profession, since the aid of a powerful protector can alone bring him advancement. Routine and red tape have eaten the heart out of the army.

According to M. Humbert, an appalling degree of criminal negligence is shown in reference to the fortified points on the eastern frontier. Many forts are falling to pieces. They all lack ammunition and supplies, and one of the guns cannot even fire blank cartridges for fear of bringing the walls toppling down on the heads of the gunners. In several of the forts he found on duty telegraphists who were completely illiterate. The telegraph lines which connected the various chains of forts were put underground some time ago, at a cost of 15,000,000 francs, but the wires will not work. Two of the forts round Toul are worthless, and will have to be rebuilt. In the case of a third fort, the casement batteries for the guns have been built too low, with the result that their guns, at their greatest elevation, have put a maximum range of eighty yards.

A coal miner in the east of Scotland was visited by a friend, and among the places of interest shown was, of course, the pit mouth. Seeing the cage lowered into the pit with the stout steel rope, the miner's friend exclaimed:—"My word! I shouldn't like to go down there on that rope." "Why," exclaimed the miner, "Aw wadna like to gang doon there without it!"

The Home

USEFUL RECIPES.

Eggless Cookies.—One cup white sugar, one cup lard, one cup buttermilk, one-half teaspoon saleratus, one teaspoon saleratus, one teaspoon cinnamon, flour enough to roll thin. Bake in a quick oven.

Salad Dressing.—One tablespoon butter, two eggs, one-half teaspoon mustard, one tablespoon sugar, eight tablespoons vinegar. Salt and pepper to taste. This is for any kind of salad and is excellent.

India Relish.—Twelve large ripe tomatoes peeled; twelve sour apples peeled; seven small onions; one red pepper; one cup raisins; salt to taste, chop all together; add one quart of vinegar, one pound of sugar. Boil one hour and put into glass jars.

Fruit Pudding.—Use any kind of canned fruit. One, two or three kinds can be used together, such as leftovers not enough to serve alone. To one pint of fruit add one pint of water, sugar to taste, let it boil together a few minutes, then thicken with corn starch. Set away to cool. Serve with cream and sugar.

Mush Bread.—Sprinkle half-pint of cornmeal into one pint of hot milk. Cook for a moment till partly thick. Take from fire and stir in the yolks of four eggs. Fold in the well-beaten whites; salt; turn into baking pan and bake in moderate oven for 20 minutes. An excellent, wholesome supper dish, to be eaten with butter or syrup.

Roast Ducks.—Cut up two cold roast ducks and heat the pieces in a saucepan with a rich brown sauce into which has been put a glass of wine. Season with salt and pepper, add a few stoned olives, arrange on a hot dish, putting around the meat croutons of fried bread cut in small slices, or any shape, and fried in boiling lard.

Red and White Pickle.—Select one large or two small heads of cauliflower, break into bits. To this add one-half pint small onions, two red peppers. Dissolve one-quarter pint salt in sufficient water to cover vegetables. Let stand over night. Drain in morning. Heat one quart vinegar with two tablespoonfuls of mustard until it boils, put in vegetables, boil fifteen minutes, bottle and seal.

Eggless Dark Fruit Cake.—Use one cup of brown sugar, one cup of molasses, one-third cup of lard, one cup of hot water, one tablespoon saleratus dissolved in the hot water, one tablespoon each of cinnamon, cloves, allspice, and ginger, one cup of raisins rubbed in a little flour. Bake in slow oven for forty-five minutes. This recipe will make two medium size loaf cakes.

Oysters with Cheese.—To prepare it, butter a baking dish; spread a layer of toasted breadcrumbs over the bottom, upon this arrange a layer of oysters, and over these sprinkle a thin layer of minced parsley and grated parmesan cheese; repeat this operation; add an extra layer of crumbs with many bits of butter; pour over this mixture a half glassful of mild white wine; bake as you would escalloped oysters.

Imitation Canton Ginger.—Take young carrots, scrape carefully, cut in pieces the size of the West Indian preserved ginger; parboil gently to keep from breaking, drain carefully, let lie on sieve all night. The next day weight, put equal weight of sugar with tablespoon of essence of ginger, the yellow rind of one-half a lemon, and one-fourth pint of water to each pound of carrots; simmer gently four hours, then lift the pieces out carefully, put in small jars, removing the lemon peel; boil the syrup quickly for ten minutes, add a wine glass of brandy to a pint; when cold seal same as jelly and keep in a cool place.

White Mountain Pudding.—One pint sweet cream, whipped to stiff froth; one cup granulated sugar, boiled until it threads; one cup of mixed nuts, chopped fine; two ounces candied cherries; one small can sliced pineapple; whites of four eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Pour the syrup over the beaten eggs, then add this to the whipped cream, also the fruit, cut in small pieces, and nuts. Pack in ice or salt to ripen in about eight or ten hours. It can be served with or without the following sauce: Yolks of two eggs, over which pour gradually the syrup made as above, with one cup granulated sugar; add juice and grated rind of one lemon; also three large bananas, mashed. Serve cold over the pudding.

USES FOR TURPENTINE.

When stove polish is moistened with turpentine it will not burn off as quickly as when mixed with water.

Four drops of turpentine on a spoonful of brown sugar will relieve a cough in its early stages.

Turpentine and lard applied to the chest of the little patient will overcome a severe case of croup.

Turpentine applied freely to corns and bunions will remove the soreness.

Two drops of turpentine on the tip of a feather and thrust gently down the throat will correct a severe case of gapes in chickens.

For foul foot, wash the affected part with castile soap suds and then apply a little turpentine and lard to the affected part.

Moths or any similar pest will not work where there is an uncorked bottle of turpentine. An open bottle in each room will prevent this pest from damaging carpets, curtains, etc.

There is nothing better to clean gilt picture frames than turpentine applied with a woollen cloth.

After the carpet has been swept with the sweeper, sprinkle a little turpentine on the sweeper roll and go over the carpet again. It will brighten the colors in the carpet.

Oil cloth may be cleaned and brightened by applying turpentine on a wooller cloth. It is much more lasting than ammonia or any other cleaner.

Excellent furniture polish may be made by using a mixture of two parts turpentine and one part linseed oil. Apply with a thin cloth which has been wrung dry out of the mixture and rub this over the furniture. This same mixture gives lustre to a carriage after a coat of mud has been washed from the painted woodwork.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

A squeeze of lemon improves scrambled eggs, and should be added while they are cooking.

Boil sausages in flour before frying. It will prevent breaking and also improve the flavor.

Wash over the undercrust of a pie with the white of an egg, not beaten, to prevent its being soggy.

Never beat or stir cereals or rice with a spoon. It makes them pasty. Use a plated silver fork.

For mixing flour and water use a fork or egg pleater to make it smooth and free from lumps.

A little flour, if spread over the tops of cakes before they are iced, will prevent the icing from running off the cake.

Hang the back of a skirt next to the wall in the closet; then, if there is any wrinkling, it will not come in the front, where it would be more conspicuous.

A closet wall may be made to look neat by tacking white cheese-cloth on it. This will not only cover defects in the wall, but also protect light clothes.

Mustard is the nearest approach to a universal cure-all. Few pains will not give way before a mustard plaster, and a wide range of internal inflammations from colds and other causes may be stopped by its timely application. It is the first and best resort in threatened pneumonia, congestion of the lungs, or determined colds on the chest.

A mustard plaster mixed with the white of an egg will not leave a blister. A raw egg taken immediately will carry down a fish-bone that cannot be got up from the throat. The white skin that lines the shell of an egg is a useful application for a boil. White of egg beaten with loaf sugar and lemon relieves hoarseness—a teaspoonful taken once every hour. An egg added to the morning cup of coffee makes a good tonic. A raw egg with the yolk unbroken taken in a glass of wine is beneficial for convalescents.

An authority says the following method is an excellent way of testing the heat of an oven for cake-baking. Thrust the hand well inside, and if it can be kept in while thirty is being counted it is the requisite degree of heat. If it has to be withdrawn before, then the cakes in all likelihood will suffer. The oven door should not be opened until at least twenty minutes have elapsed after putting the cakes in, and if it has to be closed again it must be done gently, as the slamming of the door creates a draught and causes the mixture to fall. When the cake appears to be cooked insert a knife or knitting needle, and if either emerge perfectly clean then the cake is done.

BURGLARS RETURN LOOT.

Reason to Vindicate Girl Falsely Accused of Theft.

A comic sequel is reported to the theft in June last of $5,000 worth of jewels, securities and cash from the house of a M. Crapard, Paris, France. The thieves have sent back the whole of the stolen property, carefully packed, with a letter of apology couched in the following terms:

"Sir: We send you back your little fortune, which we so adroitly removed from your possession. You will find everything enclosed except a cardboard box, which we value at 33 cents, and for loss of which we apologize.

"Do not think we fear the police, or were unable to sell your securities. No, dear sir, those are not our reasons. Be pleased to note that our motives are: 1. That your servant, an honest girl, is languishing in jail on a false charge. 2. That you have been horribly worried. 3. That we only rob the rich, and were misled into thinking you wealthy.

"A sum of $1,600 for moral damages will be paid to you on June 4 next, the anniversary of your loss, if you comply with the following condition: 1. Announce the recovery of your property in the newspapers. 2. Procure the release of the innocent persons in prison. 3. Publish this letter in the press. 4. Withdraw your judicial complaint against us.

"If you will do this, we may yet drink a glass in amity together.—V. B."

The victim, with an eye, perhaps to the "moral damages," has withdrawn the complaint he had lodged with the judicial authorities.

PRINCE IS DETESTED.

Heir to Servia's Throne Another Proof of Incapacity.

The eccentricities of the Crown Prince of Servia are becoming more dangerous. The Vossiche Zeitung publishes the following story:

At dinner, the other day, the Crown Prince and the Commander of the guard, Dunyovitch, had a difference, which led to some hot words. After dinner the Crown Prince met Dunyovitch at the gate of the Konak. As it was rather dark Dunyovitch failed to recognize the prnce, and did not salute. The prince, who was in his carriage, sprang out and began to abuse Dunyovitch, who tried to excuse himself.

"March!" said the prince; "don't bark here, thou dog!"

Dunyovitch replied: "Take care what you say! I am commandant here."

Thereupon the Crown Prince made use of somes language, which cannot be reproduced, and drove away.

It appears that the prince, who at one time enjoyed considerable popularity in Belgrade, is now detested, both by the populace and the military. King Peter is aparently wholly unable to control his vagaries.

NO SYMPTOMS.

Parishioner—"Yes, Mr. Churchly, I am troubled greatly with insomnia."

Rector—"I shouldn't have thought so, looking at you while I was preaching last Sunday."

ONE OF THEM.

"After all," said Rogers, "living next to a planing mill has its compensations."

"What are they?"

"For one thing, you can't hear the phonograph next door."

Susie had tried the teacher's patience sorely, and when the latter looked up and saw the little girl chewing sweets, with her feet sprawling into the aisle, she said: "Susie, take that sweet out of your mouth, and put your feet in!"

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM THE BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going On In the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Kilmalcolm had 23 dry days in September.

There is a great reduction in drunkenness in Port Glasgow.

During last year 129 villas have been erected in Cardonald district.

The diphtheria outbreak at Paisley has assumed serious proportions.

Galston sewage purification works were to be opened on the 15th inst.

The other day a Paisley motor car took fire and was entirely destroyed.

Sections of Auchenharvie colliery are to be closed. This will throw 150 men idle.

Scottish exhibitors were among the prize winners at the London dairy show.

Greenock Parish Council proposes expending £20,000 in extending the poorhouse, etc.

The Sunday evening concerts and lectures were resumed on the 6th inst. at Edinburgh.

After kicking the ball in a game of football a Bridgeton youth fell dead from heart disease.

A shepherd in Ettrickdale found the skeleton of a body believed to have been buried centuries ago.

While two excursionists wrestled for amusement at Oban railway station they fell, and one broke a leg.

No fewer than nine stowaways were discovered on a steamer at Greenock prior to its departure for Galveston, U. S. A.

A Dumfries gentleman, Mr. J. Hunter, Lochfoot, some time ago had a Leghorn cockerel hatched with three legs.

A 15-months-old Glasgow child was fatally burned by the upsetting of a pot of stewed meat through two men quarrelling.

An elderly man who had been given cakes and milk in a dairy in Stirling road, Townhead, fell dead while eating the cakes.

The question as to who is to pay the piper for the damage done at Kilwinning during the "religious" riots is not up.

When the United Free Presbytery at Glasgow were discussing Sabbath desecration one speaker described ice cream shops as perfect hells.

A lady named Smith, who got a thirty days' sentence at the Edinburgh Police Court for being drunk, has made 229 appearances before the magistrates.

At Haddington, where a number of young trees were planted to beautify the town, a lot of smashing and breaking has been done. One of the trees was specially planted on Coronation Day.

The old Black Bull Tavern at Parkhead, Glasgow, is now represented by a small section of the old building, boxed in to hold the license while a new tenement is being constructed overhead and around it.

The Govan Parish Council have decreed that on their quarterly visit to Hawkhead Asylum there shall be no cigars, nor cigarettes, nor aerated waters on tap, but that the necessary luncheon shall be eaten dry.

A drover by profession, who got 60 days at Edinburgh for assaulting a policeman, reminded the magistrate that the victim of the assault was the biggest policeman in Edinburgh, and that he couldn't do him much harm.

Possibly a thorough search might disclose the fact that Burns was made a Freeman of as many towns as Dr. Carnegie has been. Only a few days ago it was announced that he was discovered to be a Freeman of Sanquhar, and now it is announced that he was also a burgess of Dumfries.

MAGNETS LIFT TONS OF METAL.

One Man Attends to All the Details of Transferring Objects.

In engineering works the electro-magnet is taking a very prominent place. This device dispenses with hooks, slings, and other lifting apparatus. By throwing a switch controlling the curent, the magnet is energized and thereby attaches itself to the bars, castings, scrap, or pig iron which it is desired to lift.

The magnet poles are shaped according to the nature of the material to be raised. For heavy rails they are oblong, and are slung from the crane hook by a short chain. Castings weighing over two tons are successfully handled by electro-magnets. Another use to which the electro-magnet is put is in breaking old castings so that they may be melted and utilized. To accomplish this the magnet is made to lift and drop a steel ball weighing from one to six tons.

The time lost in an engineering shop by what is known as slinging pieces is saved by electro-magnets, connection being made instantaneously, and the weight liberated in the same expeditious manner. The magnet is lowered to the object needed with the current turned off. When the switch is closed the magnet, becoming active, holds the articles to be lifted while they are raised and transported to their destination. When they are lowered, the switch is opened and the magnet immediately releases them. As the operator of the crane controls the action of the magnet through the switch, this one man can attend to all the details of transferring heavy metal objects. No assistant is needed to attach them to the conveyor or to release them when they reach their destination.

AMAZING GRACE.

Little Harriet, aged 2½ years, had just made her debut at the family breakfast table and heard her papa say grace for the first time. She watched him with rapt attention, and then, holding her own little mush bowl over toward him, said pleadingly:

"Papa, say it to mine."

Servant: "There's a gentleman wants to see you on business." Master: "Ask him to take a chair." Servant: "He's taking them all, and the table, too. He says he's come from the bailiff."

'RING WOMEN.

...de Well and Strong by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Every dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills makes new blood. Every drop of pure blood brings the ill disheartened woman nearer to health and happiness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have brought the glow of health to thousands of sufferers who gladly bear testimony to that effect. One of these is Mrs. Elizabeth Dunham, of Welland, Ont., who says: "For more than a year I was greatly run down. I had sickening headaches and my heart would palpitate so frequently that at times I feared death would occur. I was under the care of a doctor, but instead of improving I lost strength and my weight decreased from one hundred and forty to ninety pounds. I was discouraged, but finally decided to give up the doctors treatment and try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am glad I did so, for after using the Pills a few weeks I could see a marked improvement in my condition. The headaches left me; I regained strength; the distressing heart palpitation ceased and at the end of two months I was fully restored to health and felt better than I had for the past twenty years. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are truly a marvellous medicine and I cannot praise them enough."

Heart palpitation, anemia, headaches, loss of appetite, general weakness, backaches, weariness and a host of other troubles are all the outcome of bad blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, rich red blood—the pure blood does the rest. That is why these pills cure all troubles due to watery blood or weak, shaky nerves. There is not a nook or corner in Canada where you will not find some grateful person who has been cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. On the word of your neighbor we ask you to try this medicine if you are weak, ailing or run down. The pills are sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 at all medicine dealers or from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MARRIAGE AGE.

It is Very Low in Some European Countries.

In Austria a "man" and a "woman" are considered to be capable of conducting a home of their own from the ages of 14—a fact which accounts in no small degree for the spirit of "child-fatherhood of the man" so prevalent in Austria.

In Germany a man must be 18 years of age; but the age of the bride-elect is left to popular discretion.

In France the man must be 18 and the woman 15, while in Belgium the same standard prevails.

In Spain the intending husband must have passed his 14th year, and the woman her 12th. These figures, in connection with the admitted poverty of Spain, socially considered, are full of the deepest meaning.

In Hungary, for Roman Catholics, the man must be 14 years old, and the woman 12; for Protestants the man must be 18 and the woman 15. This speaks well for Protestant commonsense in this particular matter.

In Greece the man must have seen at least 14 summers, and the woman 12.

In Portugal a boy of 14 is considered marriageable, and a woman of 12.

In Russia and Saxony they are a little more sensible, for in both countries a youth must refrain from matrimony till he can count 18 years, and the woman till she can count 16.

In Switzerland the men, from the age of 14, and the women, from the age of 12, are allowed to marry.

SURE AND SAFE.

Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world for the minor ailments of little ones, and the safest. We do not ask you to take our word for this—we give you the guarantee of a Government Analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or harmful drug. It is equally good for the new born babe or the well grown child. It is a certain cure for all the minor ailments of childhood. Mrs. Andre Tremblay, Sayabec, Que., says: "I have proved the value of Baby's Own Tablets as a cure for several of the troubles that affect young children, including skin disease, indigestion and teething troubles." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE IMPORTANCE OF PURE AIR.

Nature provides the greatest of blood purifiers—pure air. Deep breathing of pure cold air will have the effect of healthfully circulating the blood. It is a great mistake to keep the house too warm—a hot-house atmosphere will make any one sensitive to the least breath of cold air, and it dries the skin, too. Keep the windows open from the top to draw out the bad air, and from the bottom to allow fresh air to replace it.

Nothing is more assuring of a fresh, healthy complexion than pure air and sunshine. Roll up the blinds and allow every ray of sun to enter the room that strikes your windows during the day.

"FREE INFORMATION."

This is what one of the most prominent physicians of to-day says:

That one ounce of sweet spirits of nitre, one ounce of compound vinosa, and four ounces of syrup of rhubarb mixed together and taken in dessertspoonful doses after meals and at bedtime in water will effect a permanent cure for the most severe cases of kidney, liver, bladder, and urinary troubles. He claims that a few doses will positively cure the worst cases of backache and rheumatism arising from disordered kidneys and impure blood.

These drugs are of purely vegetable nature and inexpensive, and can be obtained at any drug store and mixed together at home.

POPULAR MARRYING AGE.

Men 25 and Women 21 London Returns Show.

From a return just issued by the London (England) county council it would appear that the most popular marrying age among men is twenty-five, for during the past year 12,958 men who had reached the quarter century entered the matrimonial state, while they were closely run by 12,735 at the age of twenty-one.

With women twenty-one is the favorite period, for 15,848 went to the altar at that age, and at twenty-five there were 9,508, while two girls of fifteen and two of sixteen each married men of fifty-five. One girl of fifteen married a bachelor of twenty-five, and another one of thirty.

At the age of sixteen, thirteen girls and two boys entered into matrimony, at seventeen the figures were 122 and 85 respectively. At sixty, five spinsters took husbands, while there were two bachelors at that age and two at sixty-five who got married. Altogether there were 34,931 marriages between spinsters and bachelors.

The unions of bachelors and widows totalled 1,477, widowers and spinsters 2,099, widowers and widows 1,151, making a grand total of 39,658 marriages.

Of the ceremonies 26,343 took place in the Established Church, 1,529 in the Roman Catholic, 1,887 in Nonconformist chapels, 8,371 in register offices, seven were Quaker, and 1,521 Jewish.

Other interesting facts in the return are that, in 1905, the births in the county of London totalled 126,559, of these 64,149 being males and 62,410 females, Stepney heading the list with 20,744 births, and Stoke Newington being last with 1,078.

Based on the increases or decreases in population between 1891 and 1901, it is estimated the present population of Greater London is 7,217,939, and of the administrative county 4,785,217, compared with 6,606,163 and 4,544,870 respectively at the census of 1901.

Deaths for a year totalled 16,629. Drink killed 498, there were 513 suicides and 53 homicides, but only seven executions.

SMALL CHIPS.

There are women masons in Vienna.

In South Africa baboons kill sheep.

The English do not much like tomatoes.

A good pack of hounds is worth $15,000.

London averages but eighteen murders a year.

Paris eats 90,000 pounds of snails a day.

The racoon washes its food before eating it.

Saint Joseph, Mo., is the healthiest town in the world.

Cannibals do not like civilized flesh—it is too salty.

The thumb is stronger than all the other fingers together.

The thin, on an average, live seven years longer than the fat.

Kite day, a Chinese national holiday, occurred last month. An expert Chinese kite flyer will easily keep six or eight kites going on one string.

HANDS TERRIBLY CRACKED.

Mrs. Yellen, of Portland, says: "My hands were so sore and cracked that I could not put them near water. I seemed quite unable to get relief from anything I put on them until I tried Zam-Buk. It closed the big cracks, gave me ease, and in a very short time healed my hands completely."

Zam-Buk heals all skin injuries and diseases. Of all stores and druggists at 50 cents, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 3 boxes for $1.25.

PLENTY OF ASSURANCE.

"Do you really mean it, Mr. Spooner, when you say I am the best girl in the world?" asked Miss Flypp, after the young man had suggested that she should become Mrs. Spooner.

"Indeed, I do, Miss Flypp," asseverated the young man. "I say it again—you are the best girl in the world."

"And the loveliest I think you said?"

"The loveliest, without doubt."

"I think you said something about my accomplishments, too?"

"I did. I said they excelled those of any other girl."

"I believe you called me sweet?"

"'A sweeter woman never drew breath,'" quoted the lover.

"You used the word 'perfect,' too, did you not?"

"I did. I also pronounced you the pink of perfection, propriety, and modesty, the empress of my heart, the peerless one among the beauteous creatures of your sex, a maiden adorable, enchanting, and worthy of the hand of the best man on earth. Say the word that will make me the happiest man, my own Dora!"

"Before I give you an answer, Mr. Spooner, I should like to ask you one question."

"A dozen, if you like."

"One will be enough. Don't you think you have a good deal of assurance to expect a woman with all those excellent qualities to marry you?"

Then Mr. Spooner went home.

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

RICHEST QUEEN IN THE WORLD.

No European Queen is so rich in jewelry as the Supreme Queen of Siam. She has a huge safe, or casket, the handicraft of a London firm, in which repose marvelous necklets, pendants, bracelets, anklets of diamonds, rubies, emeralds and pearls galore. The second Queen owns a scarcely inferior casket, and each of the other wives has her own special hoard. The national jeweler has a standing order for $50,000 worth of jewelry to be delivered to the King every year, much of which is distributed among the favorites of his harem.

Anthropology Instructor: "What effect has the climate on the Eskimo?" Student: "Cold feet."

Many a blessing in disguise is a blessing only because it is disguised.

CATARRH OF STOMACH RELIEVED BY PE-RU-NA.

MDE. JOSEPH BEAUDOIN.

Mde. Joseph Beaudoin, 59 Rue St. Olivir, Quebec, P. Q., Can., writes:

"Peruna is wonderful for indigestion. I eat whatever I want and no longer feel any oppression.

"Having had **dyspepsia for a long time** and having tried various other remedies, I decided to try **Peruna** and with the fourth bottle of it I was **perfectly cured.**

"For this reason I recommend it to all those who are suffering with that terrible malady, dyspepsia.

"I hope that all who are afflicted in this way will take Peruna as I did."

The experience of Mde. Beaudoin ought to be sufficient proof to any one of the value of Peruna in cases of catarrhal dyspepsia. If you suffer from stomach catarrh in any of its various forms, give Peruna a fair trial, avoiding in the meantime all such indiscretions in diet as would tend to retard a cure, and you will soon be rewarded by a normal appetite and healthy digestion.

Customer (at department store): "Where is your complaint department?" New Salesgirl: "Complain? Guess you've come to the wrong place, mister. This ain't no hospital."

The Most Popular Pill.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of pills the most popular are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims to excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

A monument has been erected in the graveyard at Banshal, Tipperary, to Darby Ryan, author of the famous song, "The Peeler and the Goat," and other ballads.

DO NOT ALLOW yourself to become alarmed because you have lost your appetite and are losing flesh, but commence taking "Ferrovin" *the best tonic.* It will build you up quickly.

Benson: "I say, old man, did I ever tell you about the awful fright I got on my wedding day?" Henson: "Sh! No man should speak like that about his wife."

It Needs No Testimonial.—It is a guarantee in itself. If testimonials were required they could be furnished in thousands from all sorts and conditions of men in widely different places. Many medicines are put forth every year which have but an ephemeral existence and then are heard of no more. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has grown in reputation every day since it first made its appearance.

Mrs. Newriche: "And who is this by?" Picture Dealer: "This is a chromo, madam." Mrs. Newriche: "Oh, yes, of course it is. Now that you mention it I recognize his style."

A SKIN THAT BURNS with eczema, and is covered with eruptions that discharge a thin fluid, may be made smooth and slightly with Weaver's Cerate. But this external remedy should be used in conjunction with Weaver's Syrup.

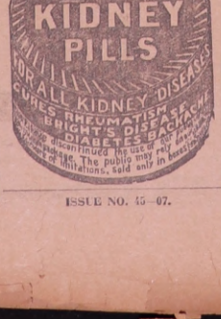
"I say," said a bridegroom to his father-in-law directly after the ceremony, "will you see the minister for me? I—I quite forgot the wedding fee." "Young man," was the stern answer, "you are beginning early. I at least expected you back from your honeymoon before this began."

DOGLIKE.

As usual, he complained that the buckwheat cakes were heavy, the coffee weak, the bacon burnt, and so forth.

His wife, in the end, looked up calmly from her letters.

"Don't growl so over your breakfast," she said, smiling. "Nobody is going to take it away from you."



ISSUE NO. 45—07.

Teething Babies

are saved suffering—and mothers given rest—when one uses

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

Quickly relieves—regulates the bowels — prevents convulsions. Used 50 years. Absolutely safe.

At drug-stores, 25c. 6 bottles, $1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Sole Proprietors, Montreal. 41

LIKED HER MEDICINE.

"Let me kiss those tears away?" he begged, tenderly.

She agreed to it, and he was busy for the next fifteen minutes. And yet the tears flowed on!

"Can nothing stop them?" he asked, breathlessly and.

"Nope," she murmured. "It's hay fever, you know. Bud go od with the treatment."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

Many a young man is sorry he spoke after spending a day pricing furniture.

It's what you do that counts—not what you are going to do to-morrow.

MONTH AFTER MONTH a cold sticks, and seems to toak holes in your throat. Are you aware that even a stubborn and long-neglected cold is cured with Allen's Lung Balsam? Cough and worry no longer.

"It's a shame!" cried the young wife. "Not a thing in the house fit to eat! I'm going home to papa!" "If you don't mind, dear," said the husband, "I'll go with you."

Do not let a cold settle on your lungs. Resort to Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup at the first intimation of irritation in the throat and prevent disease from lodging in the pulmonary organs. Neglected colds are the cause of untold suffering throughout the country, all of which could have been prevented by the application of this simple but powerful medicine. The price, 25 cents, brings it within the reach of all.

SECOND-HAND ENGLISH.

Swede (to Englishman, at Colorado Springs, noting that the Englishman's accent was unlike that of the other inhabitants): "How long you bane in dese country?"

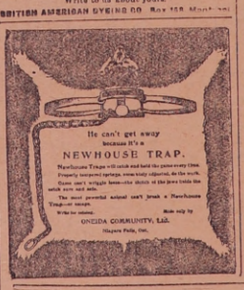
Englishman: "Nine months."

Swede: "You bane spake de language pretty goot already. Ven you bane in dese country two years you vill spake as vell as de people here."

Englishman (annihilatingly): "Man alive! I am from the country where this language is manufactured. What you are learning to speak is second-hand English."

Poet: "So you think I should put fire into my verses?" Editor: "My dear sir, quite the reverse!"

CHENILLE CURTAINS and all kinds of house Hangings, also **LACE CURTAINS** DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW. Write to us about yours. BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Box 158 Montreal



FOODS THAT AGE ONE.

"Milk and eggs, after you are 30, should be dropped from your food list," said a chemist. "They age you more than grief or work."

"Age you?"

"Yes, indeed. Milk and eggs, you see, are structure formers. They make bone. They harden, stiffen, strengthen. Hence for babies and children they are the best possible food.

"But when one's structure is sufficiently formed, then milk and eggs do one harm. They shorten the breath, they take away elasticity and suppleness, they harden the arteries.

"You, my dear sir, are, frankly, getting on in years, and you find it difficult to run upstairs. Well, drop eggs and milk a month, and I warrant you'll find yourself skipping to your bedroom, two steps at a time, like a very boy again."

Signals of Danger.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

KNEW WHAT WAS COMING.

Wife: "Well, I declare. Here's an old school friend of mine who has just made a fortune."

Husband: "All right, my dear. Go ahead. Tell me that you might have married him."

THE JAPS did it. They supplied the Menthol found in the "D & L" Menthol Plaster, which relieves instantly backache, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism and sciatica.

Clonmel rural council is appealing from the decision of Judge Fitzgerald, who gave Lord Ashtown $700 and costs for damages sustained in Gleneaghry bomb explosion.

Thos. Sabin, of Eglington, says: "I have removed ten corns from my feet with Holloway's Corn Cure." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

BEER* IS GOOD TO ENRICH THE BLOOD

PEOPLE who drink good beer with their meals can't be anemic—thin-blooded.

Because beer, so drank, actually supplies the food elements that make the blood rich. Also beer assists the stomach in getting all the good possible out of all the food that enters it.

Put aside prejudice and learn just how good for almost every adult good beer really is.

*BEER is a term which covers lager, ales, porter and stouts and, in the practice of Ontario brewers, implies beverages made under most hygienic conditions, from Ontario barley (the best in the world) malt, hops, and pure water. 186

FOR SALE — PLOUGH AND PUMP business—in the village of Jarvis; a first-class business; the owner wishes to retire. L. Miller, Jarvis.

MACHINERY FOR SALE.

DYNAMO

300 lights, first-class order. Will be sold cheap and must be gotten out of the way owing to 600-light machine taking its place. S. Frank Wilson, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

FAN BLOWER

Buffalo make, number four, 9-inch vertical discharge, 24 inches high; perfect condition. Superintendent, Truth Building, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful **MARVEL Whirling Spray**, the new Vaginal Syringe. Best—Most sanitary—Most convenient. It cleanses thoroughly. Ask your dealer for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. WINDSOR RUBBER SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

SHILOH'S the quickest cough & cold CURE

Get a bottle to-day from your druggist. If it doesn't cure you QUICKER than anything you ever tried he'll give you your money back

Shiloh's is the best, safest, surest and quickest medicine for your children's coughs and colds. It has been curing coughs and colds for 34 years. All druggists—25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle. 66

FACTORY

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Power, Heat, Electric Light, to Lease for a Term of Years.

Central location. About ten thousand square feet in four floors and basement. Excellent shipping facilities Standard Fire Sprinkler System. Low insurance rate.

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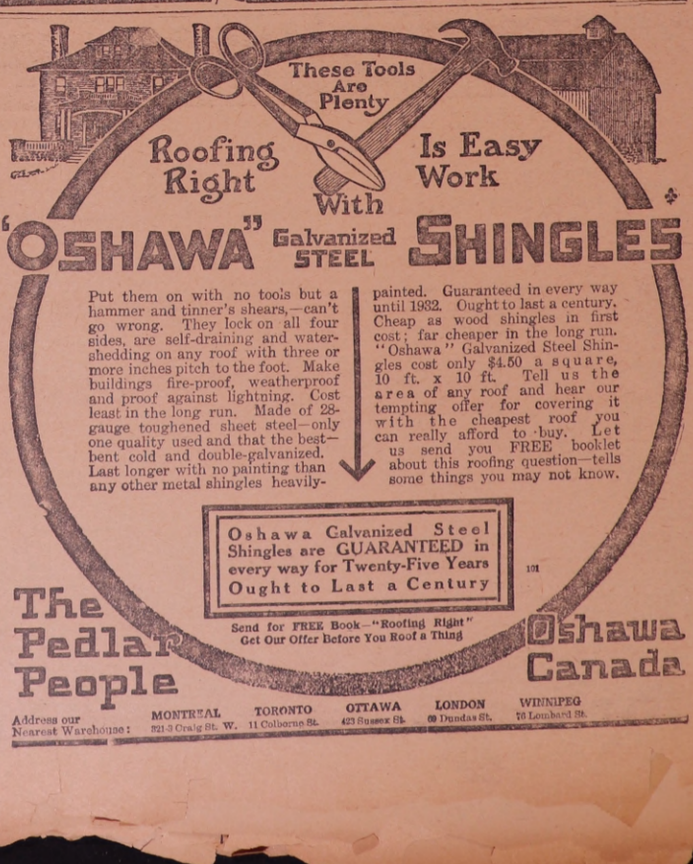

Make it Yourself.

SAYS MANY PERSONS HERE CAN BE MADE HAPPY AGAIN BY USING THIS.

There is so much Rheumatism here in our neighborhood now that the following advice by an eminent authority, who writes for readers of a large Eastern daily paper, will be highly appreciated by those who suffer:

Get from any good pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces of Compound Syrup Sarapa-rilla. Shake these well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime; also drink plenty of good water.

It is claimed that there are few victims of this dread and torturous disease who will fail to find ready relief in this simple home-made mixture and in most cases a permanent cure is the result.

This simple recipe is said to strengthen and cleanse the eliminative tissues of the Kidneys so that they can filter and strain from the blood and system the poisons, acids and waste matter, which cause not only Rheumatism, but numerous other diseases. Every man or woman here who feels that their kidneys are not healthy and active, or who suffer from any urinary trouble whatever, should not hesitate to make up this mixture, as it is certain to do much good, and may save you from much misery and suffering after a while.

Our home druggists say they will either supply the ingredients or mix the prescription ready to take if our readers ask them.

Nervousness, A Calamity.

Many who don't realize what lies beyond, treat an attack of the "nerves" with indifference. Others consider it will soon pass away. But in every case nervousness is a calamity. Only one remedy will cure—Ferrozone—a nerve strengthener that acts through the blood. First it gives you appetite—you eat plenty. This fills the blood with nourishment for the inner nerve cells. Energy and strength is instilled into every part of the system. You get well—keep well—nervousness forever departs, because you've used Ferrozone. Price 50c. per box of fifty tablets at all dealers.

Petewawa Camp.

DR. HODGETTS FINDS LOCATION GOOD AND WATER EXCELLENT.

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 9.—Dr. Hodgetts, provincial health officer, has submitted his report concerning the sanitary condition at Petawawa Camp to Lt.-Col. Jones, director-general of medical services, in which he states that the water supply is perfect. He speaks in highest terms of its purity and arrangements for distribution. The location of the camp in general, he also characterizes as excellent. The enquiry was instituted to ascertain the cause of the numerous typhoid cases which developed among certain corps, particularly the detachment from Pembroke. Dr. Hodgetts is still at work upon this phase of the enquiry, and will report shortly.

Are You Costive?

If you knew how bad for health constipation is you would be more careful. Irregular bowels cause appendicitis, jaundice, anaemia and a thousand other diseases too. Sooner or later it will bring you to a sick bed. The use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills changes all this quickly. They are made to cure constipation in one night, and always do so. By taking Dr. Hamilton's Pills you are sure of a keen appetite, splendid color, jovial spirits and sound restful sleep. Gentle in action; good for men, women or children. 25c. per box, or five for $1.00. At all dealers in medicine.

He Set a Date.

A merchant in a Wisconsin town who had a Swedish clerk sent him out to do some collecting. When he returned from an unsuccessful trip he reported.

"Yim Yonson says he vill pay ven he sells his hogs. Yim Oleson he vill pay ven he sells him wheat, and Bill Pack says he vill pay in Yannary."

"Well" said the boss, "that's the first time Bill ever set a date to pay. Did he really say he would pay in January?"

"Veil ave tank so" said the clerk. "He say it ban a dam cold day ven get that money. I tank that ban in Yannary."—Harper's Weekly.

Lingering Cold

WITHSTOOD OTHER TREATMENT BUT QUICKLY CURED BY CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

"Last winter I caught a very severe cold which lingered for weeks," says J. Urquhart, of Zephyr, Ontario. "My cough was very dry and hasty. The local dealer recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and guaranteed it, so I gave it a trial. One small bottle of it cured me. I believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best I have ever used." This remedy is for sale by all druggists.

Rev. Mr. Rae Joins Presbyterians.

Rev. J. J. Rae, last year's president of the Bay of Quinte Conference and pastor of the first Methodist Church, Picton, will fill the pulpit of an influential Presbyterian church in Chicago. He is already settled among his new congregation, and Mrs. Rae and her daughter will leave Picton in a month's time to make their home in the Windy City. It may be stated that Mr. Rae, in again associating himself with the Presbyterian church is but reverting to the faith of his fathers; he has a brother in the Presbyterian ministry.

Sprained Her Ankle

"I slipped on an icy step and sprained my right ankle very badly, writes Miss Minnie Burgoyne of Glenwood. It swelled to a tremendous size and caused intense pain. I applied Polson's Nerviline and got prompt relief; the swelling was reduced, and before long I was able to use my foot." For sprains, swellings and muscular pains Nerviline is the one sure remedy. Strong, penetrating, swift to destroy pain—that's Polson's Nerviline. Fifty years in use.

A TRANSPOSITION.

It Mangled the Salutation, but the King Controlled His Face.

An American who years ago served as our minister to Spain was fond of telling the following joke upon himself:

Shortly after he had become settled in his new home he was bidden to a state ceremonial, where he was to be presented to the king. His knowledge of languages was limited to English and French, and being desirous of addressing the sovereign in his own tongue he took pains to "coach" for the occasion. Several phrases were rehearsed until he felt that he had mastered them. When the critical moment arrived, he saluted the king with great dignity, spoke a few words in Spanish and passed on.

"What did you say?" asked an English gentleman.

"I spoke in Spanish," was the rejoinder. "I said, 'I cast myself at your feet,' which, I am told, is the most respectful form of salutation."

"Ah, no," corrected a Spaniard, who had been observed to smile at the ambassador's greeting. "You are mistaken. You transposed your words and quite altered the meaning."

"What did I say?" asked the diplomat.

With a twinkle in his eye the Spaniard made answer, "What you really said was, 'I throw my heels at your head.'"

But the king had not betrayed by so much as the fluttering of an eyelid that anything unusual had occurred.

THE GREEK MYRMEX.

It Was the Deadliest Weapon of the Ancient Pugilist.

The four ounce glove was unknown to the ancient pugilist. When the boxers and fighters came together in the old days of Greece they wore upon their hands the cestus, which was in itself a terrible adjunct to any fighter. But Dr. Daniel G. Briton discovered that there was sometimes attached to the cestus a deadlier weapon, consisting of a three pronged fork of bronze.

This was known as the myrmex, and Dr. Brinton, who found this specimen, gave it to the museum of archaeology in the University of Pennsylvania. Classical literature has frequent references to the myrmex, which is described as the deadliest weapon of the ancient pugilist. The right hand was swathed in tough hide, bound in place with thongs and supplemented by small knobs of lead or iron, to which was affixed the myrmex. Dr. Brinton made his discovery in Paris by examining the Greek and Roman marbles in the Louvre. One of these groups represented a fighter bearing on his right fist the cestus and myrmex.

Combats in those days were much more brutal and dangerous than those of the modern prize ring. It is easily seen that a single blow of the myrmex might cause death or permanent injury.

The Gallfly.

By the laws of England and of France legal documents are required to be written in ink made from galls, such ink having proved to be practically indelible. The mixture is of bruised galls with sulphate of iron and gum arabic. This legal ink, at once the best and oldest in existence, entirely depends on a disease to which the oak tree is subject and which is caused by a fly known as the gallfly. The gallfly belongs to the same order as the bees and wasps, and when it is ready to lay its egg it cuts away the outer bark of an oak tree twig and deposits its eggs in the hole. From some unknown cause the tree immediately begins to enlarge about the egg, and a gall, or oak apple, as it is usually called, is formed. It is this gall which contains the tannic acid from which the ink is made.

Protoplasm.

Protoplasm is a living, transparent, viscid substance of proteid character, containing 70 per cent of water. It congulates with heat at 130 degrees and dies when the body is raised to this temperature. As only dead protoplasm can be subjected to chemical analysis it is difficult to determine its chemical nature. Its nearest allies are to be found in the albuminoids, of which the white of an egg is a good example. Of the real nature of protoplasm there is, of course, absolutely nothing known.

The Scholar.

Dr. Evans, a witty member of the parliament at Melbourne, was an old man, and the other members jokingly spoke of him as belonging to the era of Queen Anne.

Once, while making a speech, he referred to Queen Anne and was greeted with cries of "Did you know her?" "What was she like?"

"Yes, sir," retorted the doctor, "I did know her. The scholar is contemporary with all time."

Fatal Street Fight.

St. Catharines, Ont., Nov. 11.—Fatal results have followed a street fight which occurred in this city on Sept. 21 last. To-day James Archibald Pattison is dead and Geo. Vance occupies a cell in police headquarters, waiting the verdict of the coroner's jury which will to-morrow determine the cause of Pattison's death. Two weeks elapsed after the affair, when Geo. Vance and a man named Longley were fined for street fighting, and that was the last heard of the affair until today, when Pattison died, it is understood, from concussion of the brain. A post mortem will be held.

FURS ! FURS !

Our Furs are getting more popular every day.

Our Fur Trade more than Doubled in the Last Two Years, All Reliable, all Warranted.

Everything in the Line of Furs at the Very Lowest Prices.

B. O'HARA

News in Brief.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Remedy. Sold by all dealers.

The stave and heading mill at Forest was burned. Loss, $6,000.

A Reliable Remedy for Croup

Mrs. S. Rosinthal, of Turner, Michigan, says: "We have used Chamberlain's Cough Medicine for ours lves and children for several years and like it very much. I think it is the only remedy for croup and can highly recommend it." For sale by all druggists.

Mr. John Conlon, a well-known citizen of Thorold, is dead.

Pain anywhere, pain in the head, painful periods. Neuralgia, toothache, all pains can be promptly stopped by a thoroughly safe little Pink Candy Tablet, known by Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Pain simply means congestion—undue blood pressure at the point where pain exists. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets quickly equalize this unnatural blood pressure, and pain immediately departs. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. and get a free trial package. Large box 25c. Druggists.

The Grand Trunk station and freight shed at Londesboro was destroyed by fire.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Cold Tablets called Preventics. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventics, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventics contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, Preventics. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventics 25c. Trial Boxes 5 cents. Sold by all dealers.

A franchise has been granted by the municipalities for an electric railway from Cobalt to Haileybury.

Be Done With Catarrh!

Why allow this filthy disease to poison your system? It drains your strength, ruins digestion, pollutes the breath, makes you repulsive. The one certain cure is Catarrhozone, it cures because it destroys the cause of the disease, cures thoroughly because it goes wherever the catarrh is, cures every case because its vapor destroys the catarrh germ instantly. To get well and stay free from catarrh get Catarrhozone and use it; satisfaction guaranteed.

Richard Baptiste, a Tuscarora Indian, was killed in a fight, and his son-in-law, Jacob Scott, is in jail awaiting the investigation of the affair.

Of Interest To Women.

To such women as are not seriously out of health, but who have exacting duties to perform, either in the way of household cares or in social duties and functions which seriously tax their strength, as well as to nursing mothers, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has proved a most valuable supporting tonic and invigorating nervine. By its timely use, much serious sickness and suffering may be avoided. The operating table and the surgeons' knife, would, it is believed, seldom have to be employed if this most valuable woman's remedy were resorted to in good time. The "Favorite Prescription" has proven a great boon to expectant mothers by preparing the system for the coming of baby, thereby rendering childbirth safe, easy, and almost painless.

Bear in mind, please that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not a secret or patent medicine, against which the most intelligent people are quite naturally averse, because of the uncertainty as to their composition and harmless character, but is a MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, a full list of all its ingredients being printed, in plain English, on every bottle-wrapper. An examination of this list of ingredients will disclose the fact that it is non-alcoholic in its composition, chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine taking the place of the commonly used alcohol, in its make-up. In this connection it may not be out of place to state that the "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce is the only medicine put up for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, and sold through druggists, all the ingredients of which have the unanimous endorsement of all the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice, and that too as remedies for the ailments for which "Favorite Prescription" is recommended.

A little book of these endorsements will be sent to any address, post-paid, and absolutely *free* if you request same by postal card, or letter, of Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take as candy.

Karn Pianos & Organs

I have arranged for a stock of

PIANOS & ORGANS

WHICH I WILL

Offer at Low Prices,

and on reasonable terms. I will be pleased to quote prices to any one contemplating buying.

See me before purchasing.

Peter Barrager,
Madoc, Ont.

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AS YOU WANT IT
WHEN YOU WANT IT

THE REVIEW
MADOC

Producers of Good Work.

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Are the Best Ranges !

Reason Why

The Oxford Chancellor

should have a place in your kitchen. It's a labor-saver; the flues are the right size; the firebox is proportioned to a nicety so that baking results are all that the most critical can ask even oven control — yours if you own a Chancellor. They are the best all-round Range on the market. Every range guaranteed. Sold by

Thompson & Dafoe.

See Our...

Winnipeg Heaters

Warms floors better and cheaper than and heating device in use.

Save half your coal as wood will heat two or more rooms with waste heat from stove or furnace.

Also just Received Another

Shipment of Steel Ranges

The most complete and up-to-date Range on the market.

In Cream Separators Ours take the Lead

as usual. The easiest turned, the cleanest skimmer, and the lowest supply can on the market.

In Pianos, Organs, or Sewing Machines

Ours are in it with the best, and we will give you good value for your money. Call or write for prices and terms.

—FOR SALE CHEAP, ONE SECOND-HAND—

UNEEDA CREAM SEPARATOR

—AND ONE—

Second Hand Cook Stove

With reservoir and warming closet.

And one SECOND-HAND BOX STOVE

Thos. W. Christie

Also For Sale two Houses and Lots in good location.

North Hastings Review.

B. J. McKERRACHER, Publisher — "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW." — TERMS, $1.50 ; $1.00 IF PAID IN ADVANC

31ST YEAR.—No. 47. — Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, November 21, 1907. — POSTAGE PREPAID

DOMINION BANK

Capital Stock Paid Up $3,633,070.97
Reserve Fund 4 596,377.82
Total Assets 51,170 932.14

Madoc Branch.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Savings Department.

Interest Allowed on deposits of $1 and upwards. Interest added to accounts every Three Months.

F. COTTLE, Manager.

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BUTCHER

DEALER IN

Groceries and . . . Provisions

MADOC. — — ONTARIO

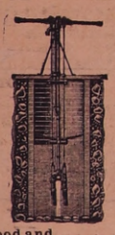
- Alex. Belair -

MERCHANT TAILOR

O'FLYNN BLOCK - - MADOC

...y stock consists of Canadian, Eng- and Scotch Tweeds and Suitings ...e and Black Serges, Fine Black ...thautians, Overcoatings and Pantings ...d. ...new Goods.

...ar patronage respectfully solicited



MADOC PUMP WORKS.

Glass Wood and Iron Pumps

Wind Mills, Grain Grinders, Gasoline Engines, Steam Engines and Boilers.

Sole Agents for the Anderson Force Pump of Aylmer.

HART BROS., Proprietors

P. Walter O'Flynn,

BARRISTER & SOLICITOR.

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Private and Corporation Funds for Investment.

Collections promptly made.

OFFICE—North side St. Lawrence St., next door west T. L. Nickle's Warerooms.

RIMINGTON

The weather has wintery appearance now. Miss Lillie, Bacon, of Corbyville who was the guest of her brothers Mr. Charles and George Bacon for the past week left Saturday to visit friends in Marmora also. The hunters are busy coming out from the woods after hunting, some have had good success. Miss Susie Fitzgerald was the guest of Miss May Broad on Sunday last. There was a large crowd attended McCoy Church on Sunday evening. Mr. Melleville Rimington has returned home after spending a short time in Corbyville. Miss Mary Wood returned home last week after spending a month in the North West, her sister Annie accompanying her.

John Hunter, an old resident of Uxbridge, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor.

The Deloro Mining And Reduction Company.

A Plant That is Attaining Immense Proportions Under Superintendency of Mr. P. Kirkegaarde.

(From the Canadian Mining Journal.)

I

A smelting establishment, as interesting as it is unique, has been completed at Deloro, Ontario. The cause of its erection was the crying need of a Canadian metallurgical plant that would treat the arsenical ores of the Cobalt district. Such a plant, of course, does exist at Copper Cliff. But the increasing output of Cobalt camp, the complexity of the ores, and a growing sense of the futility of shipping ore to American smelters, pointed indisputably to the necessity of building a new plant.

Deloro is historic ground. The superintendent of the Deloro Mining & Reduction Company, Mr. P. Kirkegaard, has played an important role in the development of the famous gold arsenic mines of the district. It may then be not irrelevant to incorporate a short sketch of Deloro's mining history in this article.

I shall not attempt to trace the mining activities of the famous Deloro mine farther back than 1896. The mists of nine or ten years are hard enough to penetrate. The rising generation thinks in years, not decades.

The year 1898 witnessed the reopening of the Deloro mine after a shutdown. The Gatling, Tuttle and Keswick shafts were deepened to 192 feet, 122 feet and 50 feet respectively. Eight hundred and seventy-eight feet in all of levels were reported in the mine. A new 10 stamp mill, a bromo-cyanide plant, a well-fitted laboratory and a new power house were added during this year.

Great progress was made in 1899. Not only were extensive underground developments carried through, but the plant was enlarged so as to include the process of arsenic recovery. The owners, the Canadian Gold Fields, Limited, were now successfully extracting gold and arsenic from the Deloro mispickel ores.

The concentrates from the stamp mill after being treated with bromo-cyanide were dried and roasted in a revolving cylindrical roaster. The volatilized arsenic trioxide was then condensed in a series of brick chambers with vertical baffle walls and collected from these chambers. The product was refined by re-roasting and re-condensing.

Important enlargements were projected and begun in 1900. The stamp mill was doubled in capacity. Wilfley tables, Bartletts and Frue Vanners were installed, and an extra vat for the cyanide plant was built; the arsenic plant, moreover, was completely reorganized; and underground development was not neglected.

In 1901 operations were continued on a full scale. Improvements and additions were constantly being made.

Calinity overtook the mine in March, 1902. A heavy flow of water was encountered in sinking a winze from the fourth level. As a consequence mining was stopped and the stamp mill ran out of ore. The arsenic plant, however, continued treating concentrates and ore from other properties.

There had been, meanwhile, much talk of consolidating the various mispickel properties of the Marmora region and of centralizing operations at Deloro. Nothing came of this. Work was then suspended at the mine and plant of the Canadian Goldfields, and was not resumed.

The production of arsenic from 1899 to 1902 inclusive, all of which is credited to the Deloro works, is shown in the following table:—

Year	Tons.	Value.
1899	57	$ 4,842
1900	303	22,725
1901	695	41,077
1902	800	48,000

The suspension of operations was due mostly to a heavy drop in the price of white arsenic. The intricate problems associated with the reduction and smelting of the ore and with the recovery of arsenic and gold had been attacked and solved by Messrs. Kirkegaard and Wright. The mine and plant had been brought to a condition of great efficiency. But an absentee board of directors and a depressed market turned the tide.

It will throw light upon the present work of the Deloro Mining & Reduction Company to glance for a moment at the methods employed by their predecessors.

As to the form and origin of the Deloro deposits, Dr. W. G. Miller confirms the conclusions reached by Mr. Kirkegaard. In the Eleventh Report of the Ontario Bureau of Mines, Dr. Miller writes thus of them:—

"The ore.... consist essentially of mispickel the quartz is considerable dolomite and calcite. This latter mineral frequently contains iron in the ferrous condition.....Iron pyrites in much smaller quantities than mispickel is also present. Copper pyrites is found at times....Secondary minerals, such as hematite, arsenolite and chlorite are also present. The mispickel at times occurs well crystallized in characteristic forms.

"Gold is found in visible grains and scales in the quartz and associated with the mispickel, sometimes, but rarely, occurring in minute rounded grains attached to the faces of mispickel crystals. The greater part of the gold is, however, mixed through the mispickel in a very finely divided and invisible form....The diorite in which the ore bodies are found at the Deloro is finer in grain than at the Belmont mine. There appears to be two varieties of dark colored rocks in this vicinity, one of which is clearly of igneous origin, holding fragments at times of the other. The latter may be different in origin from the former and is often closely associated with crystalline limestone or calc schist.... The ore bodies in the diorite cut across granite dikes, as is evident from the dump heap....Since dikes of granite are never found cutting through or disturbing the ore bodies, it is evident that the fissures or cavities now occupied by the ores were formed subsequently to the period when the granite cut through the diorite.... Along the walls where the diorite has been decomposed the rock is a schist, talcose or chloritic in character. The edges of the ore lenses pass into this schist, which is distinctly laminated. When rock of this character is met with in the workings it is an indication that an ore body is near at hand."

A further extract from papers read by Messrs. Kirkegaard and Wright before the Canadian Mining Institute at Montreal in 1901 describes the treatment of the ore.

"A modern system for hoisting, sorting and carrying the ore a distance of 800 feet to the mill has been adopted. There are 20 stamps weighing 850 pounds each, 10 dropping 100 times to the minute with 6 to 7 inches drop. Screens are 40 mesh burr slot. Crushing capacity is 80 tons a day. The average saving is 57 per cent. of assay value by amalgamation only. The concentrating plant consists of three hydraulic classifiers, and five 6 foot smooth belt vanners for the old 10 stamps; and three Wilfley tables, one classifying cone, and one Bartlett table for the new 10 stamps. The tailings carry only 2 to 2.5 per cent. of the original gold values and 0.5 per cent. of the arsenic contents of the milling ore. The concentrates are transported in cars to the leaching plant, where they are treated by the bromo-cyanide process. This consists (1) Extraction of gold by leaching the finely ground ore with a solution of potassium cyanide to which is added a small quantity of a solution of cyanogen-bromide—a haloid salt of cyanogen; (2) precipitation of the gold from this bromo-cyanide solution by means of metallic zinc; (3) removal and smelting of the zinc-gold slimes, thus obtaining the pure gold.

"The plant now in use, situated in a two storey building below the mill, consists of four leaching vats fitted with sand and pebble filters bottoms and bottom discharge gates, four solution or 'liquor' tanks on the floor above, three small Northey duplex steam pumps for circulating the liquors, three small 'sump tanks,' each of 40 gallon capacity, two 50 gallon tanks holding stock solution of cyanogen-bromide, one Salman's patent precipitating cone for zinc fume, filter press, one zinc box pipe systems, one acid treatment tank, one settling tank and one filter tub. The extraction of gold from the concentrates gives an average of 15.5 per cent. This with the values saved by amalgamation gives a total saving of 88 to 90 per cent. of the original gold contents of the ore, a result which, as an average of two years' steady work, is generally admitted to be exceptional on so refractory an ore. The concentrates, after the extraction of the gold, are sent to the arsenic works, where they are calcined for the arsenical contents. The crude arsenic resulting from the roasting is refined, and produces white arsenic of a pure white color, analyses of which show 99.6 to 100 per cent. pure arsenious oxide (As_2O_3). The production is eighty tons per month."

The reader will gain from the above a fair conception of the manner and scale of operations conducted by the Canadian Goldfields, Limited. It may be remarked that the Deloro plant stands unique in America.

II

After a year or more of preparation the plant of the Canadian Goldfields has been remodelled, large additions have been made and the new, complete and modern metallurgical establishment operated by the Deloro Mining & Reduction Company has commenced treating ore from Cobalt.

The crushing department of the establishment is equipped with one Blake crusher, 7 inches by 10 inches; high speed rolls, 8 inches by 24 inches; and a No. 5 Krupp ball mill. The ore, after crushing, is elevated to the upper floor in cars on a 6 foot by 6 foot platform elevator. Both floors are provided with a system of rails and turntables to facilitate moving of cars from the various departments to the elevator; and again from the elevator to the bins. The ore is elevated to the top floor, emptied into large steel stock bins and thence fed automatically to sampler. One-tenth of the ore is cut out for a sample and is then taken to sampling floor.

SAMPLING DEPARTMENT. — The sampling department consists of two rooms, one having a smooth sampling floor of concrete, the other containing a complete set of sampling machinery. This machinery includes rock breaker, sample grinder, pebble mills, bucking plates, screens, scales, moisture scales, drying oven, etc.

The bulk ore, after being fine-milled and weighed, is elevated to a steel hopper from which it is fed automatically to a Synder sampler, which is set to cut out 10 per cent. of the ore.

This 10 per cent. is again fed to a Snyder sampler, the quantity thus obtained being taken in a closed buggy or barrow to the sampling floor. Here after thorough mixing, it is coned and quartered.

The first quarterings of this sample are divided into two distinct samples, which are again quartered down independently of each other.

The duplicate samples thus obtained are ground in pebble mills after weighing. This obviates losses by dusting. The metallics are separated on a 100 mesh screen, and weighed and assayed separately.

From each of these final pulp samples six sets of laboratory samples are drawn, the remainder of pulp being sealed up and retained until settlement is made for the shipment of ore.

The six sets of samples above mentioned are scaled in the presence of the shipper's representative, two samples being handed to the latter, two to the Deloro Mining & Reduction Company's sampler and the remaining two retained for umpire assay in case of any disagreement in shipper's and smelter's assays.

When practicable the metallics from the screening of these samples are similarly divided into three portions.

The metallics obtained from milling bulk ore are melted into bars which are weighed and sampled by drilling. A special mill is used in the sampling room for reducing the drillings to the necessary degree of fineness for final sampling and assaying.

All final quartering of samples is done on a table fitted with a plate glass top, which presents an ideal surface for this particular work. It is at this stage that errors are most apt to creep in. As the samples are reduced to smaller and smaller size the dangers of contamination increase. A wooden surface is retentive of the finer particles of ore and metallic silver. An iron surface wears unevenly and fragments of its surface are often included in the sample. A glass surface is smooth, hard, readily cleaned and easily renewed in case of accident.

The sampling departments occupies the north end of the new building. The passage between the crushing department and the laboratory section of the sampling room is composed of two glass partitions. This permits the shipper's representative to see the whole operation of weighing, quartering, etc. He also sees the taking of the bulk sample. The arrangements at this point are most ingenious. Every inch of space has been utilized to the utmost advantage.

(Continued next week.)

Correspondence.

MADOC, Nov. 15th. 1907.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE REVIEW:

SIR,—Allow me to draw attention to a matter that interests the community at large; that is the lowering of the water of Moira Lake. Last summer one or two gentlemen circulated a petition praying the Council of Huntingdon to take the necessary steps to lower the water under the Drainage Act. The petition was signed by three quarters of the residents who had land drowned by the dam, and then handed into the Council some three or four months ago, and that was about the last heard of it. Now sir allow me to point out to you the necessity of bringing pressure to bear on the Council to carry ont their part of the programme, as you are aware the City of Belleville are taking active steps to acquire all the dam sites on the Moira River, for the purpose of storing water, to be used during the dry seasons. Now if the City acquires the dam site at the foot of Moira Lake, it means that we will have high water for all time; whereas if the people owned the dam and all the land it drowned, it wou'd cost the City more perhaps than sh would be willing to pay. At present the City would only have to acquire the dam site and the drowned land would remain useless as at present, and the owners would be unable to recover any damages to their lands.

The City's Engineer has already made a favorable report on the Storage capacity of the Lake. Another reason is, with stagnant water in the vicinity, we are courting an epidemic at any time; to say noth ng about the 1000 or 1200 acres of valuable land rendered useless which could be reclaimed at a very slight cost in proportion to the value of the land so reclaimed under the Drainage Act.

Thanking you for your space,

I remain

A READER.

Secured a Large Buck.

Mr. Archie Thompson, while in the north during the deer hunting season secured a large buck in the vicinity of Mayrnoth which weighed 275 lbs. Another one about the same weight was secured by one of his party. Mr. Thompson is quite proud of his prize.

J. C. DALE & Co

BANKERS.

Dale's Block, - - Madoc, Ont.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of ONE DOLLAR and upwards received, and interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per Annum. Interest Added to Principal

FOUR TIMES a Year

July 31st. October 31st, January 31st, April 30th.

REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

J. C. DALE, MANAGER.

BARGAINS ...IN... **Christmas Gifts!** *at Harper's Drug Store*

in the following lines:—

Fancy Goods, Bibles and Hymn Books, Hand Satchels, Purses, Books in fancy bindings, Hair Brushes and Combs, Perfumes, Albums, Toilet Sets, all kinds of Stationery, guaranteed Fountain Pens, Souvenirs, and Post Cards, Chocolates.

SEE OUR SPECIAL BARGAIN COUNTER.

Harper's Drug Store, - Madoc

Wonder Where This Was?

It was announced by one of the ministers in a neighboring town a few weeks ago that he would preach on the subject of "Hell and Who Will Be There." Before Sunday came around, he received letters from three lawyers, two merchants, two town officials, and an editor, threatening to sue him for slander if he mentioned any names in the discourse.

Given three Months in Goal.

A young lad named Robt. Lorimer, who was arrested a short time ago on the charge of stealing a sum of money from Mr. McGurn, a Tyendinaga farmer, came up before Judge Deroche yesterday. He pleaded guilty and, after His Lordship had given him a fatherly talking to, which was filled with good advice, he sentenced him to three months in the common jail. The young lad was unattended. Mr. Anderson appeared for the Crown.

☞ Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Statements, Tags, Posters, Auction Sale Bills, Calling Cards, Wedding Stationery, in fact all kinds of printing done on shortest notice and at prices that are right at REVIEW Job Office.

Travelling Library for Marmora.

Through the efforts of J. W. Pearce, M.P.P., Marmora, is now in possession of one of the Government's travelling libraries. The books arrived last week and the assortment is an exceedingly good one comprising books by such noted Authors as Ralph Connor, Anthony Hope, Rider Haggard, Dickens, Richardson, and others. The books have been placed in Clarke's Jewellery Store and will be issued to the public on their purchasing a membership card which will be sold for 25 cts. The money thus raised will go towards paying express on case and other expenses.—Herald.

Lowery Sueing Magistrate.

An action for $10,000 damages has been launched against Mr. Alpheus F. Wood, Police Magistrate of Madoc, by Walter Lowery, of Tudor township. The plaintiff was sentenced to two months' imprisonment in Belleville jail for the alleged theft of horse and harness, but appealed to the High Court and had the conviction quashed. The original decision, however, included an order of protection for the magistrate, but Lowery refused to take his liberty on those terms and carried his case to the Court of Appeal, with the result that the conviction was quashed unconditionally. The plaintiff was 53 days in jail, and claims compensation on the ground that his sentence was imposed "maliciously and without reasonable or probable cause."

Why Particular People Patronize

McIlroy's

Most Satisfactory

Store...

1.—Our store is the cleanest, brightest and best appointed.

2.—We have every facility to aid us in giving our customers the best service.

3.—We carry the greatest assortment from which to choose and guarantee everything we sell.

4.—We take the same care with your phone order as if personally given to our store.

Telephone 34.

We also carry all the leading Brands of Salmons, Sailor Boy Tomatoes, Sailor Boy Corn and Peas, Sailor Boy Catsup, Fresh Shrimps and Sardines, Soups of all kinds, California Prunes, the brand we sell have thin, tender skin and require little sugar. California Lemons, large size, per dozen 35c. Particular people like our Flour because it is the best.

Cash Paid for Eggs.

John McIlroy.

Trouble has arisen between British and Japanese merchants in North China.

Professional.

MEDICAL

DR. HARRISON
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ETC.

Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons o Ontario.

Special attention given to diseases of women and children.
Office—Opposite Methodist Church.

DR. HARPER
GRADUATE OF TRINITY UNIVERSITY

Fellow of Trinity Medical College, Licentiate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

Office—Durham street, Dale's Block. Madoc.

Dr. G. H. Gardiner,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of Ontario College of Physicians and Surgeon. Late Surgeon of C. N. Railway.
Office—Eldorado. 27-6m

DR. PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,
will be at his office
IN BELLEVILLE.
LAST SATURDAY IN EACH MONTH, for consultation in eye, ear, nose and throat cases.

Springbrook Medical Surgical & X-Ray Institute.
SPRINGBROOK, - ONTARIO.

R. ELGIN TOWLE, M. B., M. D., C. M., Physician-in-charge.
Specialist in Rectal Diseases, Prostatic Diseases of Men, Diseases of Women, Cancers, Tumors, X-Ray examination. Diseases of eye, ear, nose, throat and lungs. Fitting glasses and all acute and chronic diseases.
Office Hour 12 to 3 p.m.
Drug Store in connection.

LEGAL

F. E. O'FYLNN,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR.
BELLEVILLE - - ONT.

D. E. K. STEWART
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY
MADOC, ONTARIO.
Money to loan on first mortgages at lowest rates.
solicitor for J.C. Dale & Co., Bankers
Solicitor for Murphy, Gordon & Co., Bankers, Tweed.

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER,
Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee.
Office—Wood Block, Madoc

- BATHS -

Why not have a bath with every accommodation when it is within your reach?

Each 25c., or Six for $1.00.

Special attention paid to Shaving and Hair-Cutting
—AT—
VANDERVOORT'S BARBER SHOP
Next to Harry Jones' Drug Store.

Picton School
—OF—
Commerce & Finance

A High-Grade Business College that fits students for all High-grade Office Positions, Commercial Specialists, Examinations, Primary and Intermediate Chartered Accountancy Examinations, and Expert Stenographic Work. Our last two graduates were sent to positions at $15 and $21 per week respectively, and our last teacher at $1500 per annum. No graduate is out of a position. The students entering, who know nothing of the work, and the advanced student, receive alike, individual attention. Enter any time.

Our "Album" is free. Drop a card to
JNO. R. SAYERS,
Picton,
45-2m Principal & Prop.

Albert Business College
AND
School of Finance
in Albert College, Belleville, Ont.,
is the Leading Canadian School of Practical Education
Attendance Doubled in Last Three Years.

$40 pays board, tuition, room, electric light, use of baths, gymnasium, all but books and laundry, for a term of ten weeks—longer period at the same rate. $25 pays tuition alone for the entire scholastic year. A staff of experienced specialists gives individual instruction in 5 distinct courses. An evening classfree for all registered students. Graduates holding best positions. Candidates prepared yearly for the examinations held by the Institute of Chartered Accountants of Ontario, and for Commercial Specialists. For particulars and Illustrated Calendar Address

PAL DYER, M.A., D.D.,
Belleville.

AUCTIONEERS

E. C. TUFTS,
Licensed Auctioneer
For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
MADOC, - ONT.

Jacob Huff,
-Licensed Auctioneer-
for the County of Hastings.
MADOC. — — ONT

T. W. HAMILTON,
CORDOVA MINES.
LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR COUNTY OF HASTINGS.
Terms moderate.
Telephone messages to Cordova Mines promptly attended to. 44-1yr

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F

Meets in Oddfellow's Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethrens will always be cordially welcomed.
M. MAYBEE, Rec.-Sec. PETER HOOVER, Noble Grand
L. F. MORRICE, Fin.-Sec.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meet every first and third Friday of each month in Moon's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.
WM. COX, Master Workman
W. H. MCBAIN, Recorder

MISCELLANEOUS

A. F. WOOD
LAND, LOAN AND INSURANCE BROKER
Money to loan in large or small sums on securities.
Best possible rates in first-class Insurance Companies.

MISS BLANCHE V. O'HARA,
A. T. C. M., A. O. C. M.
(Gold Medalist of Ontario Ladies' College Whitby)
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE.
Piano and Theory instruction also given.
Concert engagements accepted.

The Central Ontario Railway.

TIME TABLE.
Trains leave Eldorado station as follows:—
GOING NORTH, 8.35a.m. for Bancroft; GOING SOUTH—8.35 a.m. Trenton 3.05 p.m. for Coe Hill; 3.05 p.m.
Train leave for the South, Coe Hill at 6.15 a.m., and Bancroft at 12.45 p.m.
GEO. COLLINS,
Receiver and Manager.

DR. CHAS. JOSE,
MADOC, ONT.
VETERINARY SURGEON.
Treats all diseases of the domesticated animals on the latest and most scientific principles.
Office: St. Lawrencestreet, opposite Bristol's Shop.
CHAS. JOSE, V.S.

STUDENTS OF
Belleville Business College
look forward with confidence to a successful future.
This valuable influence this old established, incorporated College commands, and the practical up-to-date Business Training given students have insured permanent benefits to thousands of young men and women.
For Catalogue, address—
Belleville Business College
Limited.
Belleville, - - Ont.

LEARN DRESSMAKING BY MAIL
In Your Spare Time at Home, Or Take a Personal Course at School.
To enable all to learn, we teach on cash or instalment plan. We also teach a personal class at school once a month—class commencing last Tuesday of each month. These lessons teach how to cut, fit and put together any garment, from the plainest shirt waist suit to the most elaborate dress. The whole family can learn from one course. We have taught over 7,000 dressmakers and guarantee to give $500 to anyone who cannot learn between the ages of 14 and 40. You cannot learn dressmaking as thoroughly as this course teaches it if you work in shops for years. Beware of imitations as we employ no one outside the school. This is the only experienced Dress Cutting School in Canada, and excelled by none in any other country. Write at once for particulars, as we have cut our rate one-third for a short time. Address
SANDERS DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL
31 Erie Street, Stratford, Ont., Canada.
WANTED AT ONCE—We have decided to instruct and employ a number of smart, young ladies to teach our course in Dressmaking, having one teacher for the six months in towns where they live—age 20 to 25. Those who have worked at dressmaking, or like drawing preferred. Please do not apply unless you can devote your whole time. Address
THE SCHOOL.

Death Rate Decreased.
The mortality of Tuberculosis of the Lungs, says the Medical Journal, has been greatly reduced since Catarrhozone was introduced. For consumptives nothing is so valuable as Catarrhozone.

Invocation Which Broke up Meeting.

At a recent meeting of expansionists on Mount Washington, Pittsburg, John Sims, known as "Deacon," took advantage of an opportunity extended to him in the way of a joke. It was suggested by some one that the "Deacon" open the meeting with an invocation. No sooner had the suggestion been made than John Sims being an anti-expansionist, was on his feet and responded. Before he had finished, one-third of the audience had left the meeting and the remaining ones were so chilled that the meeting proved a failure. The following is the invocation:

"O Lord God, born in the Jehovistic age, reborn in the Oriental age, and largely worshipped in this, the modern age, we wish to make a few suggestions for your consideration and then have you transfer the same to the Filipinos. Tell them Filipinos that they do not know what a good thing they are missing by not wanting to become citizens of this grand country of ours. There isn't anything like it under the sun. Tell them to send a delegation over here to see us—this beautiful Christian land of the free, land of churches pointing skyward and 400,000 licensed saloons and 'speak easies.' Bibles and guns; houses of prayer and licensed houses of prostitution, millionaires and paupers; clergymen and thieves, deacons and liars; Christians and cut throats; politicians and poverty; trusts and tramp; money and misery; homes and hunger; virtue and vice.

"O Lord God, born in the Jehovistic age, return in the Oriental age, and largely worshipped in this, the iron or modern age—Thou who knowest everything, yet knowest nothing will you be so kind to transfer also to the Filipinos that here in our land of the free, a Bible can be bought for 25 cents, and a bad drink of whiskey for 5 cents; where we have men in Congress with three wives and a number in the penitentiary for having two; where we make canned beef out of horses and sick cows, and corpses out of soldier boys; where we put a man in gaol for stealing a goose from off the common, and put a man in the United States Senate for stealing the common from the goose; where we have a Congress of 400 men to make laws and a court of nine men to set them aside; where good whiskey makes bad men, and bad men makes good whiskey; where newspapers are paid for suppressing the truth and made rich for telling a lie; yea, this Christian land, where preachers are paid $25,000 a year to dodge the devil and tickle the ears of the wealthy and the politician; where trusts hold you up and poverty holds you down; where the girl who goes wrong is made an outcast and her only friend—the prodigal—is made a gentleman and invited into society; where men vote for a thing one day and cuss it 364 days; where we have prayers on the floor of our Capital buildings and whiskey in the cellars; where we spend $5000 to bury a rich Congressman and $10 to bury an honest workman who is poor; yea verily, in this land, where to be virtuous is to be lonesome, and to be honest is to be called a crank, where churches make Christians and honest men make infidels; where we pay $15,000 for a dog, and 15 cents a doz. to a poor woman for making skirts, where in four of our large cities 35,000 of our young ladies pay $5 a week for board and are compelled to work back of counters for $4 a week; where in New York City alone 37,000 women are making livings for their husbands. Yes, Lord God, have the Fillies come to us; we have more guns, more whiskey and more Bibles than we can make use of; we can give them a dose of religion, and on that a dose of hell."

The Wonders of the Body.

Its mechanism, like delicate machinery, by even a slight cause is so disarranged as to be practically useless. A headache is no trifling matter because the stomach, kidneys and liver are sure to be affected. To cure the cause of headaches and prevent new attacks, use Ferrozone; it aids the stomach by supplying nourishing blood, vitalizes the nerves and brain instantly. Ferrozone braces—gives tone—elevates your spirits. No such health bringer known. Fifty cents per box of fifty chocolate coated tablets at all dealers.

Young Girl Shot.

PAINFUL TRAGEDY AT POINT TRAVERSE, NEAR PICTON.

Picton, Nov. 13—A sad accident occurred at Point Traverse, this county, to-day. The two children of a Mr. Farrington, Viola, aged sixteen, and her younger brother, were alone in the house. Viola was in one room and her brother in another. The brother states he heard a rifle shot and upon going into the room where his sister was found her dead with a rifle lying beside her. She had, it is supposed, been playing with the gun, which was loaded, and accidently discharged it, killing herself instantly.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

We have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home for seven years, and it has always proved to be a reliable remedy. We have found that it would do more than the manufacturers claim for it. It is especially good for croup and whooping cough.
REV. JAMES A. LEWIS,
Pastor, Millica, Minn., M.E. Church.
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold by all druggists.

Napanee's Model School

TOWN WISHES TO RETAIN THE LENNOX COUNTY INSTITUTION.

Mr. T. G. Carscallen (Lennox) was at the Parliament Buildings Friday. He stated that the people of the town of Napanee were strongly in favor of the retention of the County Model school located there. Four additional Provincial Normal Schools are being built to supersede the County Model schools. Some of the latter institutions will, however, have to be retained and Napanee is anxious that the school there be one of this class.

GUESSING CONTEST!

The Publisher of this paper offers a prize of $2.00 to the man, woman, girl or boy who can guess correctly the name of the advertiser who will use this space next week.

CONDITIONS:

1. Answers must be in by Tuesday night, Nov. 26th.
2. No money needed to make this guess.
3. Give firm's name in full.
4. Only one guess given to each person.
5. Contest open to subscribers and their families.
6. Address all letters to the Editor Review, Madoc.

Stout Shot by a Constable.

SLAYER OF BOB WILLIAMS, OF CARIBOO MEETS HIS END.

Kamloops, B. C., Nov. 15.—H. Stout alias Wilhams, murderer of the Cariboo trader, Bob Williams, was last night shot and instantly killed by Donald Gordon, a special constable one of a posse that has been in search of him for the past few days. The murderer had succeeded in eluding his pursuers for some days, but on Tuesday night an Indian woman procuring water from the river saw a canoe slip by in the dark, and notified the constables. A watch was put out at the lower end of the North Thompson river and all trails in the valley. At night Gordon and another constable named McLean came upon the man crouching in the bush, and covered him under arrest. Stout gave up one gun, but drawing another from his belt fired at McLean, missing him by only an inch. Both constables fired, and Gordon's bullet penetrated the outlaw's neck, severing the jugular vein.

A weak Stomach, causing dyspepsia, a weak Heart with palpitation or intermittent pulse, always means weak Stomach nerves or weak Heart nerves. Strengthen these inside or controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly these ailments disappear. Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis., will mail sample free. Write for them. A test will tell. Your health is certainly worth this simple trial. Sold by all dealers.

Talk of Damming Niagara.

MIGHT RESTORE LAKE LEVELS AND NOT INJURE FALLS.

Buffalo despatch: A plan to build a submerged dam across Niagara River just above the Niagara Falls is receiving the consideration of the International Waterways Commission, and a report favoring the plan will probably be sent to the next Congress. It is understood the members of the commission believe this would restore the lake levels.

The dam as planned is said to meet the objections of practically all interested parties. It is also said such a dam will not affect Niagara's glory. A meeting of the commission will be held in this city Nov. 20, when the matter will be considered.

Jail Breaker Sentenced at Belleville.

Michael J. Ryan, the Whitby jail-breaker, who was arrested in Belleville Monday evening last for stealing an overcoat, the property of Mr. C. Gorrie, was sentenced to six months in the Central Prison by Judge Deroche. At the expiration of his sentence he will be taken to Whitby to be tried for jail-breaking.

Trade returns for the last seven months show a total of $381,023,314.

For Sale.

First-class Dairy Farm, 200 acres, lot 20, 9th concession Madoc township, convenient to churches school, factory and station, well watered, good buildings. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to
THOS. BROAD,
44-tf Rimington, Ont.

Hay! Hay! Hay!

For sale at North Hastings Warehouse Madoc.
Call at the office.
A. F. WOOD
September 20, 1907. 13

Farm For Sale.

Being lot 8, in 1st concession of Elzevir, and west ½ of lot No. 9, consisting 200 acres, more or less. This farm is especially adapted for stock and dairying purposes as it is well watered by a spring creek running through most of the fields, also two never-failing springs. There are over 100 acres of good wood and timber, pine cedar, ash and hemlock, and a good sugar bush. There is a good frame barn 36x52, one-and-a-half story frame house, drive house and new pig pen. Convenient to railway as it is six miles from Madoc and four from Queensboro. For further particulars enquire of the owner on the premises.
THOMAS LESLIE,
3m Queensboro

A Good Liniment.

When you need a good reliable liniment try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It has no superior for sprains and swellings. A piece of flannel slightly dampened with Pain Balm is superior to a plaster for lame back or pains in the side or chest. It also relieves rheumatic pains and makes sleep and rest possible. For sale by all druggists

Esteemed Carlow Resident Dead.

An old and esteemed resident of the township of Carlow, has passed away in the person of Mrs. Peter Stewart. The funeral services were conducted in Carlow Presbyterian church on Tuesday afternoon, 5th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Mitchell, of Bancroft. The attendance was very large.

Weak Women

To weak and ailing women, there is at least one way to help. But with that way, two treatments, must be combined. One is local, one is constitutional, but both are important, both essential.
Dr. Shoop's Night Cure is the Local.
Dr. Shoop's Restorative, the Constitutional.
The former—Dr. Shoop's Night Cure—is a topical mucous membrane suppository remedy, while Dr. Shoop's Restorative is wholly an internal treatment. The Restorative reaches throughout the entire system, seeking the repair of all nerve, all tissue, and all blood ailments.
The "Night Cure", as the name implies, does its work while you sleep. It soothes sore and inflamed mucous surfaces, heals local weaknesses and discharges, while the Restorative, ceases nervous excitement, gives renewed vigor and ambition, builds up wasted tissues, bringing about renewed strength, vigor, and energy. Take Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—as a general tonic to the system. For positive local help, use as well

Dr. Shoop's Night Cure
"ALL DEALERS"

Farm for Sale.

First-class Dairy Farm, partly situated in the Village of Stirling.
Particulars from
DR. POTTS,
87-tf Stirling

Farm For Sale.

100 acres being west ½ of lot 25, in the 3rd con. of Thurlow, 8 miles from Belleville. This farm is in an extra good state of cultivation and is especially adopted to dairying, having lots of living water and also a 90 ton silo as well as the rest of the necessary buildings. It is also well tiled. This farm must be sold as the owner is going west in the spring. Price $4000.
G. M. PHELPS,
34-tf Camnilton, Ont.

Farm for Sale.

Being lot 6, in 5th concession of Madoc, consisting of 50 acres, more or less, in good state of cultivation, well watered, 2 never-failing springs and well, also well fenced. There is a good frame barn 36x50 with basement, also two frame dwelling-houses, 30 rods from school-house, cheese-factory and blacksmith shop, and two miles to Madoc. Price $3,000. Apply to
JAS. E. DEVOLIN, Jr.,
44-1m Madoc, Owner on the premises.

Synopsis of Canadian North-West

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Application for entry must be made in person by the applicant at a Dominion Land Agency or Sub-agency for the district in which the land is situate. Entry by proxy may however, be made at an Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

The homesteader is required to perform the homestead duties under one of the following plans:

1. At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

2. A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required residence duties by living on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of his homestead. Joint ownership in land will not meet this requirement.

3. If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader has permanent residence on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of the homestead, or upon a homestead entered for by him in the vicinity, such homesteader may perform his own residence duties by living with the father or mother.

4. The term "vicinity" in the two preceding paragraphs is defined as meaning not more than nine miles in a direct line, exclusive of the width of road allowances crossed in the measurement.

5. A homesteader intending to perform his residence duties in accordance with the above while living with parents or on farming land owned by himself must notify the Agent for the district of such intention.

Six months' notice in writing must be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

EFFORT TO MOVE CROPS

Navigation Will Be Kept Open As Long As Possible.

A despatch from Ottawa says: There is considerable speculation as to the manner in which the Government will co-operate with the banks in assisting to market the Western wheat crop. Mr. Fielding is still reticent on the subject, presumably because he has not yet definitely formulated his plans. One suggestion is for the Government to utilize some of the gold reserve which is deposited with the Finance Department as security against the note circulation. The idea is put forth to place, say, ten million dollars at the credit of those banks that are recognized in the West as being grain banks, that is, loaning money to move the crop. Some four banks are mentioned as likely to get part of this loan. They are the Bank of Commerce, the Imperial Bank, the Dominion Bank and the Bank of Hamilton. The railway companies have assured the parties concerned that they will do all they can to facilitate the movement of the crop. The principal difficulty is with the lower grades of grain that have to be moved before navigation closes, otherwise they may be damaged, if not destroyed.

The Marine Department has arranged to keep navigation on Lake Superior open until Dec. 10. A telegram was sent to Washington asking that the lighthouse at Passage Island, near Port Arthur, be kept going until that date. The Dominion will pay the extra expense. This has been agreed to.

JAPANESE ARMY IN MIMIC WAR.

41,000 Troops of All Branches to Engage in Manœuvres.

A despatch from Tokio says: The Emperor left on Wednesday to attend the army manœuvres, which will be on an unusually large scale, 41,000 troops, of all branches of the service, participating, with pontoons and the commissary corps. They will be employed as in actual war operations. The manœuvres will be directed through the balloon and electric light corps. The line will extend for 35 miles along the Kinu River, near Nikko, a noted resort. General Prince Fushima and General Viscount Kamamura will command the respective forces.

NITRO-GLYCERINE EXPLODED.

Two Men Killed and One Fatally Injured at Bradner, Ohio.

A despatch from Columbus, Ohio, says: Two men were killed and three or four persons injured on Wednesday in an explosion in the Hercules nitro-glycerine factory at Bradner. The factory was demolished and a number of houses shattered in the town. W. Cisco and John Washburn, both employees of the factory, were killed. Harry Boston, the Superintendent, was probably fatally injured. Cisco was blown to pieces, not even a shred of his body being found. Washburn died a horrible death, lying screaming on the ground among the debris, and burning to death.

NO CAR SHORTAGE.

Farmers are Loading Grain Direct on to the Cars.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Railroad men claim there is no car congestion in the West and that they have more cars in service than can be filled at this moment. A leading official of the C. P. R. says that the farmers are this year loading their grain in many cases direct to the cars without passing it through the elevators, thus securing, as they suppose, better terms and saving elevator charges, but it ties up many cars, as the loading is very slow. What is worse, many grain men are purposely holding grain for higher prices and thus preventing the movement of the crop before navigation closes.

TO RESCUE ITALIANS.

The Montreal Police Place a Guard on Hospitals.

A despatch from Montreal says: Chief Detective Carpenter has received a warning from an Italian of considerable social standing in the city that an effort is to be made to rescue Antonio Carbonni and Fortunato Plulino, who lie wounded in the Notre Dame and the General Hospitals, respectively. These were two of the Black Hand Italians who took part in a fight on Monday night, and both will be tried for attempted murder. Chief Carpenter had guards placed at the hospitals to prevent any rescue.

SHOT THROUGH THE HEART.

Harry Beuder Kills Himself While Hunting Near Pembroke.

A despatch from Pembroke says: A sad accident occurred in Alice Township, six miles from Pembroke, on Wednesday, when Harry Beuder, aged 22 years, accidentally shot himself through the heart while out hunting. Beuder was an employe of the Stearns Electrical Equipment Company of Buffalo, N.Y., was home on his holidays.

SUICIDE OF A FINANCIER.

Ex-President of Knickerbocker Trust Shot Himself.

A despatch from New York says: Chas. T. Barney, for many years one of the most prominent financiers of New York city, committed suicide at his residence, 38th street and Park avenue on Thursday. Mr. Barney shot himself in the head and lived four and a half hours. His death was reported to the Coroner's office shortly after 3 p. m., first as a case of sudden death and later as one of suicide. Mr. Barney was President of the Knickerbocker Trust Company up to a day or two before that institution closed its doors, with liabilities amounting to from $60,000,000 to $70,000,000. It was understood at the time the company closed that Mr. Barney had been heavily involved by this summer's sharp decline in the prices of all securities. He had not been seen at his office for several days, and it is known to his friends that he was in a state of physical and mental collapse, so that his friends were prepared for the announcement of his tragic death. It is reported that for some time he had not been on speaking terms with his wife. The run on the Knickerbocker Trust Company was precipitated by the announcement of the National Bank of Commerce that it would no longer clear the accounts of the trust company through the New York clearing-house. Mr. Barney's resignation as President followed.

LAUGHTER KILLED HIM.

Old Man Died While Watching Boys Scramble for a Quarter.

A despatch from New York says: A fit of laughter, due to the efforts of a crowd of boys to recover a 25-cent piece which he had tossed into the fountain in Madison Square Park, caused the death of Cornelius Keenan on Tuesday. Mr. Keenan, who was 83 years old, was a frequenter of the park, feeding the squirrels and the birds and occasionally tossing a quarter into the basin to see the boys scramble. When he laughed on Tuesday the blood rushed to his head. He fell, striking his head. He was dead when an ambulance surgeon came.

FRENCH CANADIAN BIRTH RATE.

More Than Double That of Other Races in Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: The annual report of Dr. L. Laberge, Medical Health Officer for the city, was issued the other day. He states that in the year 1906 the death rate of the city was 19.28 per 1,000 of population, being 1.32 less than that of the previous year. The birth rate of the last year is returned at 37.35 per 1,000 of population, or 1.54 per 1,000 more than in 1905. The birth among French-Canadians was 47.66 per 1,000; among other Catholics 21.63 per 1,000; and among Protestants 21.20 per 1,000. Among the French-Canadians the proportions of marriages was 10.83 per 1,000.

FOUGHT WITH WOLVES.

Chief Thunderer of the Chippewas Nearly Killed.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Chief Thunderer of the Chippewas narrowly escaped being devoured by wolves near War road, Minn., across from Fort Frances. The pack attacked him in the woods, but he succeeded in standing them off with an axe, with which he killed one and maimed another until help arrived from his camp. The Indians believe this early fury of the wolves indicates a severe winter..

POISON IN CANNED MEATS

One Woman Is Dead, and Two Others Are Ill.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: Mrs. Addie Robinson, of 424 Ontario Street, widow of the late John Robinson, fireman, who died of injuries sustained in the recent locomotive boiler explosion at Newbury, succumbed on Thursday night to apparent ptomaine poisoning. She had eaten some potted chicken at six o'clock, and immediately afterwards was taken with violent convulsions. Medical assistance was summoned, but death resulted at seven o'clock. Coroner McLaren could not say whether a post-mortem examination would be conducted or not.

ATE CANNED SALMON.

A despatch from Hamilton says: Christina Dickie, 204 Gibson Avenue, and Maud Barrett, 49 West Avenue north, employes of the Dominion Belting Co., were taken seriously ill while at work on Thursday afternoon as the result of eating canned salmon. They were taken to the City Hospital and is thought they will recover.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Nov. 19. — Flour — Ontario wheat 90 per cent. patents are quoted at $3.80 to $3.90 in buyers' sacks outside for export. Manitoba patents, $5.80; second patents, $5.20, and strong bakers', $5.10.

Wheat—Manitoba grades were quiet to-day and firmer. No. 1 hard quoted at $1.15, lake ports; No. 1 Northern quoted at $1.13, lake ports, and No. 2 Northern at $1.10, lake ports.

Ontario Wheat—No. 2 red winter and No. 2 white are quoted at 98 to 99c outside, and No. 2 mixed at 98c outside.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 79 to 80c outside, and No. 3 extra at 77c outside, and No. 3 at 75c outside.

Oats—No. 2 Ontario white are 53c outside west. Manitoba No. 3 white are nominal.

Corn—No. 2 American yellow is quoted at 69½c, Toronto freights, and No. 3 at 69c

Buckwheat—Sales are reported outside at 65c.

Bran—Dull at $21 to $21.50 in bulk outside. Shorts are quoted at $23 to $24 outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Winter apples, $3 tc $3.50 per barrel.

Beans—$1.80 to $1.90 for primes, and at $1.90 to $2 for hand-picked.

Honey—11½ to 12c per lb for strained, and at $1.75 to $2.50 for combs.

Hay—No. 1 timothy quoted at $18 to $19 here in car lots.

Straw—$10 to $11 a ton on track here.

Potatoes—Car lots are quoted at 75 to 80c per bag on track.

Poultry—Turkeys, dressed, 13 to 14c per lb for choice; chickens, alive, 7 to 7½c; dressed, 9c; ducks, alive, 7 to 7½c; do, dressed, 9 to 10c.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound prints, 25 to 26c, and large rolls, 22 to 23c. Creamery rules at 28 to 29c, and solids at 26 to 28c.

Eggs—New laid, 29 to 30c per dozen, and cold storage, 24 to 25c per dozen.

Cheese—The market is weaker, with offerings of October make more liberal. September quoted at 13¼ to 13¾c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs in car lots are quoted at $8.20 to $8.40. Bacon, long clear, 10¾ to 11¼c per lb in case lots; mess pork, $20 to $20.50, and short cut, $22.50.

Hams—Light to medium, 15c; do, heavy, 14c; rolls, 11 to 11½c; shoulders, 10½c; backs, 16½ to 17c; breakfast bacon, 15 to 15½c.

Lard—Tierces, 12¼c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12¾c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Nov. 19.—Grain—Sales of car lots of Manitoba No. 2 white oats were made at 60c; Ontario and Quebec No. 2 at 59 to 59½c; No. 3 at 58 to 58½c, and No. 4 at 56½ to 57c per bushel ex store. Flour—Choice spring wheat patents, $6.10; seconds, $5.50; winter wheat patents, $5.75; straight rollers, $5.50; do, in bags, $2.60 to $2.65; extra, $2.05 to $2.10. Feed—Manitoba bran at $23; shorts at $25; Ontario bran at $23.50 to $24; middlings at $27 to $29 per ton, including bags; milled mouillie at $35 to $37 per ton. Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, $22.50 to $23, half-barrels do, $11.75 to $12.25; clear fat backs, $23.50 to $24.50; long cut heavy mess, $21 to $23; half-barrels do, $10.50 to $11.25; dry salt long clear bacon, 10¾ to 11½c; barrels plate beef, $13.50 to $15; half-barels do, $7.25 to $7.75; barrels heavy mess beef, $10 to $11; half-barrels do, $5.50 to $6; compound lard, 10 tc 11c; pure lard, 12½ to 13c; kettle rendered, 13½ to 14c; hams, fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, $9; alive, $6.10 to $6.25. Butter—September, 28 to 28½c; fresh receipts, 26½ to 27c. Cheese—Western, September, 13c; late October, 12½c. Eggs—No. 1 candled and straight receipts, 23 to 24c per dozen; selects, 26 to 27c; new laid, 32 to 34c

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Duluth, Nov. 13.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, $1.08½; No. 1 Northern, $1.07; No. 2 Northern, $1.04½; December, $1.05½; May, $1.11⅝.

Milwaukee, Nov. 19.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, $1.06 to $1.07; No. 2 Northern, $1.02 to $1.04; December, 95⅝c asked. Rye—No. 1, 81 to 82c. Barley—No. 2, 95c, sample, 60 to 94c. Corn—No. 3, cash, 59c; May, 56¾c bid.

Minneapolis, Nov. 19.—Wheat—December, $1.04½; May, $1.07¾; No. 1 hard, $1.07½; No. 1 Northern, $1.06½; No. 2 Northern, $1.04; No. 3 Northern, 98c to $1.01. Flour—First patents, $5.40 to $5.60; second patents, $5.30 to $5.40; first clears, $4.30 to $4.40; second clears, $3.50 to $3.70. Bran—In bulk, $20.75 tc $21.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Nov. 19.—The improvement in the demand for stocker and feeder cattle was one of the features of the market. Quotations are at $3 to $3.40 for steers and $2 to $2.40 for bulls..

Milch cows were in brisk demand. Prices ranged from $40 to $50 for good quality up to $70, the high-water mark to-day.

Calves were quiet. Choice, 4 to 6c per lb' common, 2 to 3c.

Export ewes sold about 25c lower at $3.75 to $4, with bucks and culls at $2.50 to $3.25. Lambs were 25c to 50ce lower, at $4.75 to $5.35 for choice and $3.50 to $4.50 for common and medium.

Hogs were quoted unchanged at the recent decline. Selects, $5.75 to $5.80; rough thin hogs about $1 less.

FOR ST. LAWRENCE SERVICE.

White Star Line Will Place Two Steamers on Neext Year.

Montreal, Nov. 13.—Realizinz that the passenger business to Canada will increase rapidly in the coming years, the White Star Line will try and capture a portion of it. They will place two 14,000-ton boats on the St. Lawrence service next summer, to sail under the flag of the Dominion Line. The names of the boats are the Alberta and the Albania.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraph Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

The new wireless station at Three Rivers, Que., was opened on Thursday.

The C.P.R. will shortly put on a new night train between Ottawa and Toronto.

A building fund of $100,000 is to be raised in Toronto for a new Knox College.

Dr. H. Elliott, dentist, of Cobden, was drowned while canoeing at Renfrew, on Thursday.

One man was fatally hurt and another seriously injured in an Italian row in Montreal.

The Dominion Government now has charge of the administration of all leprosy lazarettos.

A franchise has been granted by the municipalities for an electric railway from Cobalt to Haileybury.

Thomas Aughton, while working on the new Confederation Life Building, Toronto, fell four stories and was killed.

The first car of wheat has been shipped over the new transcontinental line from Dugald to Winnipeg.

Mr. George R. Coldwell, K.C., has been sworn in as Provincial Secretary in the Manitoba Cabinet, succeeding the late Mr. McInnis.

Contracts have been awarded for part of the work on the new normal schools at Hamilton, Stratford, Peterboro and North Bay.

The Drummond Mining Company of Montreal has secured a lease of the Gloucester, N.B., iron mines, said to be very rich.

Five moulders who spent a night in London Police Station say Canada is to be invaded by an army of unemployed from the United States.

Manitoba farmers suffer severe losses from hail, and the four insurance companies doing business will have to pay $229,308.

R. H. Gurney is under arest at Hamilton, charged with stealing $15 from his landlady and then paying his arrears of $4 out of it.

O. S. Finnie, chief clerk in the Gold Commissioner's office at Dawson, has been found innocent of the charges preferred against him.

Mr. Mackenziee King announces that he has adjusted all the Japanese claims arising out of the riots at Vancouver, and the total amount to be paid is $10,775.

Because her master was in a hurry to reach Vancouver and did not stop at Victoria to pick up a pilot, the big steamship Indroville, formerly on the Portland Oriental route, lies a wreck at the end of Henry Island, in the centre of the Gulf of Georgia.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The British Parliament will reassemble on January 29.

It is reported that the Dublin Castle jewels have been returned as mysteriously as they disappeared.

The German Kaiser has leased Col. Stuart-Wortley's castle on the coast of Hampshire for three weeks.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the British Premier, was seized with a sudden and severe illness after delivering an address at Bristol on Thursday.

At a meeting of Conservative Associations in London on Thursday a platform was adopted advocating preference, protection and a broadening of taxation.

UNITED STATES.

During the last year deposits of banks in Kansas City have increased by $2,000,000.

More than 2,000 brewery sallons now in existence in Indiana will close as soon as the licenses expire.

The Zionists are on trial at Waukegan for causing the death of a woman while trying to "cast out devils" from her.

A Nebraska man who attempted to live by eating nothing but peanuts became insane in four days and died in a week.

Many school organs in the country schools of Connecticut were destroyed by field mice during the summer vacation.

Nearly 15,000 complaints of theft from the mails have been received by the Chicago post-office during the past year.

Dr. B. E. Fernow of Toronto University, speaking at Saginaw, Mich., advocated the encouragement of private ownership of timber wastes.

John Roberts, convicted of chicken-stealing at Port Huron, has inherited $20,000 from the estate of John Law of Stratford, Ont.

William Jennings Bryan has issued a statement saying that he will accept the Democratic nomination for President if it is offered him, but will not fight for it.

John R. Walsh, formerly President of the Chicago National Bank, is on trial at Chicago, charged with defrauding his bank and other companies out of $14,000,000.

Rev. H. Allen Tupper, pastor of the Fifteenth Street Baptist Church, Brooklyn, who in the past six years has built it up wonderfully, has decided to accept no salary in future.

GENERAL.

A wireless telephone is now being operated in Germany.

The National Exposition will be held at Tokio between April 1 and October 31, 1912.

GHOULS BUSY IN GLENGARRY.

Several Graves in Kirkhill Cemetery Have Been Robbed.

A despatch from Cornwall, Ont., says: It is reported here that several graves in the cemetry at Kirkhill, Glengarry, have been desecrated lately and the bodies carried off. The blame is laid to medical students of various universities. Two men while hunting in the rear of Lochiel Township found part of a coffin in the woods which looked as if it had been recently disinterred. These grave robberies have been reported to the authorities and an effort will be made to trace the guilty parties

KAISER'S VISIT TO BRITAIN

Emperor Makes a Happy Speech at the Guildhall.

A despatch from London says: A semi-official pronouncement by the Foreign Office declares the conviction that the Kaiser's visit will materially improve the relations between the two nations. The editorials in the newspapers, which have often been the Kaiser's most captious critics, admit the truth of his claim that he has pursued a policy of peace.

The Emperor made a speech on Wednesday at the Guildhall, where he was entertained by the City of London. He urged the strengthening of the Anglo-German relations and emphasized his unalterable desire to foster the peace of the world. The day passed off without the expected Socialistic demonstration, much less any disorder or rioting.

The reception given Emperor William by the people of London was a very cordial one.

A BRILLIANT ASSEMBLAGE.

The Emperor and Empress drove several miles, through streets brilliantly decorated with bunting and lined by troops from Paddington railroad station, where they arrived from Windsor, to the city's historic hall, where an assemblage of some eight hundred persons, including members of the Royal family, peers, commoners and naval and military officers, mostly in uniform, and with their breasts glittering with orders, formed a brilliant picture. An address of welcome was presented to the Emperor in a magnificent gold casket. In reply, his Majesty recalled his previous reception at the Guildhall in 1891, and emphasized his unalterable desire to foster the peace of the world. His Majesty, during his remarks, said:

PEACE HIS AIM.

"I said then, on this spot, that my aim is above all the maintenance of peace. History, I venture to hope, will do me justice in that I have pursued this aim unswervingly ever since. The main prop and base for the peace of the world is the maintenance of the good relations between our two countries, and I will further strengthen them in so far as lies in my power.

"The German nation's wishes coincide with mine. The future will then show a bright prospect and commerce may develop among the nations who have learned to trust one another."

The Emperor and Empress, after lunch, returned to Paddington Station on their way back to Windsor by a different route.

Emperor William appeared to be in splendid spirits throughout. He laughed and joked with his immediate neighbors, but he looked haggard. His face was pale, thin and drawn.

PRESS IS GRATEFUL.

There is a chorus of gratification among officials and the newspapers at London's reception of the Kaiser and his Majesty's happy speech.

Prime Minister Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, in a speech at Bristol, rejoiced at the popular expressions of friendship and sympathy with the Kaiser and Kaiserin, hailing them as an indication of the cementing of peace.

POLL TAX HOLDS THEM.

Half of China Would Come Were It Not Collected.

A despatch from Vancouver, B.C., says: Yip Sang, Vancouver's wealthiest Chinaman, told Immigration Commissioner King on Tuesday afternoon that he believed half of China would come over here if it were not for the practically prohibitive head tax. Yip continued: "If the head tax were removed, I would import Chinese laborers just as did Onderdonk twenty-five years ago, when the fare was only thirty-five dollars. But the companies here cannot afford importations at five hundred each."

Commissioner—There's no tax on Japs. Are the companies bringing them over?

"I not tell too fast what I think," replied the witness, sharply, and the examination ended.

Earlier in the inquiry Yip said: "Wages are too high here. That's what brings them. Chinese laborers now want $2.50 per day, when we got them a few years ago for half that. All over China they know of good wages here, and would come if they could afford it."

The result of the examination went to show that if the Chinese tax were removed there would be a tremendous influx of chinese that would put in the shade the Japs and Hindoos combined.

FORMER STEWARDS ARRESTED.

Charged With Smuggling Passengers Across the Ocean.

A despatch from Montreal says: Albert Korff and Samuel Davis, late stewards on the Empress of Britain, were arrested on Tuesday on the charge of defrauding the steamship company. For quite a long time the smuggling of passengers was carried out, not only on C.P.R. liners, but, it is believed, on vessels of other lines as well. It was comparatively simple for the stewards on these vessels to smuggle people aboard at Liverpool, hide them in certain parts of the vessel where they knew they could not be found, and just as easy a matter to provide them with food. Suspicion fell on Korff and Davis, and they deserted some time ago, but were arrested here. They will be taken back to Liverpool to stand their trial.

LOOKING FOR HER HUSBAND.

Deserted Wife with Eight Children Arrives in Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: A remarkable and distressing case of wife desertion was brought under the notice of the Windsor Station and charity authorities on Wednesday. There arrived by the Boston & Maine train a married woman, a French-Canadian, still young looking and attractive, with a family of eight children, who had been deserted by her husband and left at Woonsocket, Rhode Island, without funds or means of subsistence. He had, she said, skipped away about three weeks ago and left her with a family of eight on her hands. He had been employed as a laborer, and she believed he had returned to Montreal. They had formerly lived in this city, and had only been in the States a year. Her fare here was paid by the Woonsocket authorities.

DEATH-BED MARRIAGE.

Dramatic Ceremony Performed at a Toronto Hospital.

A despatch from Toronto says: On her deathbed in a ward at Grace Hospital on Tuesday Lydia McLean became the wife of William McArthur. When told that she was dying she expressed a wish that she should be united to her lover, and the Rev. C. Ensor Sharpe of St. Thomas' Church performed the ceremony. Conscious through the whole ceremony, the girl passed away only a few hours after her marriage. Before her illness Miss McLean was employed at the Keen Manufacturing Company, but her relatives were at Peterboro. Wednesday morning the remains were taken to St. Catharines, accompanied by the husband, and there were also present at the funeral service about two hundred girls from the Keen factory.

AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

A Woodstock Woman Pays Duty on Her Dress.

A despatch from Woodstock says: A local newspaper tells a story of a case in which a woman's conscience awakened after thirty years and she paid into the customs office the duty on a dress which she brought into the country when she came here when a young woman. The dress was worth $30, and the thoughts of defrauding the customs lay heavily on the woman's conscience all these years, she told the customs officials, so she decided to make recompense. She insisted that she be allowed to pay $30, the full value of the dress, but the customs officer would only accept $10.50, which is the amount of the duty according to present rates. The dress was brought here from the old country.

BANK MANAGER FOUGHT

Daring Robbery of La Banque de St. Jean Napierville, Quebec.

A despatch from Montreal says: Early Thursday morning La Banque de St. Jeane at Napierville, Que., was robbed. Mr. Paul Brault, manager, was sound asleep above the bank, when he was awakened and ordered to come down stairs. He awoke to find three masked men and one unmasked facing him with loaded revolvers. At first the manager thought it must be some nightmare, but the shrieks of his wife, who was also awakened, assured him it was no dream. With oaths the ruffians bade the woman cease her screaming or they would let daylight into her, and, covering Mr. Brault with their revolvers, ordered him to dress as quickly as possible and lead the way to the bank. The unfortunate manager was so taken by surprise that he could scarcely get into his apparel, and one of his assailants struck him a heavy blow in the jaw. This brought Mr. Brault to himself, and the moment he was dressed he struck out at the nearest burglar and knocked him to the ground. The leader of the gang shouted to his comrades not to shoot or they would kill him and spoil the game, as they required the manager's assistance. Mr. Brault put up a brave fight until a heavy blow on the head sent him reeling to the floor. They carried him down stairs and gave him three minutes to open the safe. Mr. Brault fumbled at the combination. Then, making the excuse that the loss of blood prevented him remembering, he was knocked down and carried up stairs again. One man was left to guard him, while the other three blew open the safe with nitro-glycerine and decamped with $2,400 in bills and over $600 in gold. Napierville is midway between Montreal and the United States border, and it is thought the robbers got across the border.

NO ! DON'T

Put Off Buying Your Christmas Goods until the 24th of Dec. It's a bad policy.

Come at once and ask to see the Gainsboro Boot for Ladies and the Ascot Shoe for Men.

Rubbers for all.

Quality, Comfort and Style is our motto.

A. KINCAID & Co

SHOES ! SHOES !

The Finest Lines of SHOES for fall and winter wear ever shown in Madoc

—AT—

MORRICE'S

Will Our Model School Remain ?

Since the recent visit of Inspector Tilley to our Model school last week it has been a matter of great conjecture as to whether we are to have the Model school remain here permanently or not. We have been approached by several of our prominent citizens as to whether anything definite had been decided on this point, but other than the opinion of the Inspector that this would be the last year of the school here, we cannot give further light. It has been suggested, and very properly too, that a deputation be appointed from our educational bodies, and council to accompany our member to the department, and have the matter brought before the minister. We have here a very large county with a large number of poor schools. In past it has been found difficult to secure teachers for these schools, and should the department see fit to take away the Model school from here it will no doubt prove a serious problem to these schools to secure teachers. Napanee has sent a large delegation accompanied by their member to try and hold, if possible, the school in that town.

This matter is one that should be considered very seriously by our Boards of Education, and action in the matter should be taken immediately.

Lingering Cold

WITHSTOOD OTHER TREATMENT BUT QUICKLY CURED BY CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

"Last winter I caught a very severe cold which lingered for weeks," says J. Urquhart, of Zephyr, Ontario. "My cough was very dry and harsh. The local dealer recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and guaranteed it, so I gave it a trial. One small bottle of it cured me. I believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best I have ever used." This remedy is for sale by all druggists.

George Vance was commited for trial at St. Catharines on a charge of murder in connection with the death of James A. Pattison.

☞ Three fine Houses and Lots, with (outbuildings), for sale. The properties will be sold for cash or on time. If cash, a discount will be allowed off. Intending purchasers would do well to call and see me at once as these properties must go quick.

2 farms for sale. Terms and particulars on application to T. L. NICKLE, Real Estate Agent.

In Memorian.

OF WILLIE, SON OF MR. AND MRS. ROBT. GORDON, ELDORADO.

A beautiful bud in the garden of childhood,
Was blooming serene and fair,
Among all the Master's beautiful treasures
No lovelier flower was there.

The Master above in the mansions of Heaven
Looked over His garden fair,
Then called He to one of His Holy Angels,
Go bring me that blossom rare.

A place I've prepared for him with me in Glory,
And the Master turned and smiled,
Among all my treasurers there's none I love more
Than an innocent little child.

Oh! parents forget not in this your affliction
How the Master loved your boy.
Though you sorrow and grieve for little Willie,
To him it is endless joy.

No sorrow is there in that Heavenly City,
Though he may not come to you.
You may meet him again where there'll be no parting,
If to Jesus Christ your true.

Talk of Damming Niagara.

MIGHT RESTORE LAKE LEVELS AND NOT INJURE FALLS.

Buffalo despatch; A plan to build a submerged dam across Niagara River just above the Niagara Falls is receiving the consideration of the International Waterways Commission, and a report favoring the plan will probably be sent to the next Congress. It is understood the members of the commission believe this would restore the lake levels.

The dam as planned is said to meet the objections of practically all interested parties. It is also said such a dam will not affect Niagara's glory. A meeting of the commission will be held in this city Nov. 20, when the matter will be considered.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Wm. Volume, of Winnipeg is visiting friends in town.

Mr. P. W. O'Flynn, barrister, was in Toronto for a couple of days this week.

Misses Maggie and Lily Morrison and Miss Walker spent Sunday last in Tweed.

Mr. A. Ellis, draftsman with the Canadian Westinghouse Co. Hamilton has arrived home to spend a short time around town.

Stomach troubles, heart and kidney ailments, can be quickly corrected with a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The prompt and surprising relief which this remedy immediately brings is entirely due to its Restorative action upon the controlling nerves of the Stomach, etc.

My Hair is Extra Long

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only genuine hair-food you can buy. It gives new life to the hair-bulbs. You save what hair you have, and get more, too. And it keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

Ayer's

Seven Men Killed in Train Wreck.

ENGINEER DID NOT TAKE SIDING FOR SOO EXPRESS—WRECKAGE TOOK FIRE.

North Bay, Nov. 15.—The list of railway wrecks on the main line of the C.P.R., including those at Sand Point two years ago and at Azilda and Chapleau last year, had another terrible addition last night at 11.45, when a light engine from Chalk River crashed head on into the Soo eastbound express, crowded with passengers, and seven lives were lost, besides eleven passengers more or less injured.

The light engine left the divisional point at Chalk River in charge of Engineer James Hendry and Fireman Nadeau of North Bay, and as both were killed the real cause of the accident may never be known.

WATCH MAY HAVE STOPPED.

Railway men surmise that Hendry's watch must have stopped, as it is not thought possible he could have forgotten the proximity of the eastbound express, and there were two sidings between Chalk River and Moore Lake that he could have taken.

The scene of the wreck is a wild rocky country with curving roadbed, rocky cuts and hard ground, making the jumping by the train crews a dangerous undertaking. Engineer Young of the express was one of the oldest engineers on the division, with a splendid record for carefulness. He was a prominent citizen of North Bay, and leaves a wife and family. His fireman, Fred Ball, a young married man of North Bay, is among the injured, but telegraphed his wife that he was all right. Engineer James Hendry lived in North Bay with his young wife of six months, and the shock is a terrible one to her.

Hendry's family live in North Augusta, near Brockville, where he will be buried. Fireman Nadeau lived in North Bay. He was unmarried, his parents living in Chalk River.

David Clarke, express messenger, who was killed, leaves a wife and family in Montreal. J. Irvin, baggageman, of Ottawa, leaves a family.

Thomas Pendergast, of Webbwood, who was killed with his father in the baggage car, was being taken to the Ottawa Hospital in charge of Dr. Bennett, of North Bay, having had both legs broken in Tuesday's wreck at Blind River. The case of the Pendergasts is a particularly sad one, the young man being only twenty years of age. His father leaves a family of young children.

PHYSICIAN ESCAPED.

Dr. Bennett, who accompanied young Pendergast from North Bay, escaped serious injury. His patient was suffering severe pain from his recent injuries, and the doctor was making the young man as comfortable as possible.

How MacLeod Roberts escaped death is a mystery, as the mail car was in the worst place of the wreck. The wreckage caught fire, imparting additional horror to the scene, but as the rear cars remained on the track, the uninjured passengers and train crew turned in quickly to the task of saving the injured and taking out the dead. Conductor Wright in charge of the express escaped injury.

REFUSED INFORMATION.

General Superintendent F. P. Brady left for the scene of the wreck early this morning, and the list, of injured has been refused to the press at his office, only the official statement being made that the injured will all be able to continue the journey and none are seriously hurt. Passenger trains east and west have been held up all day by the wreck, and the first train from the scene reached North Bay after 9 o'clock.

FOUR BODIES CREMATED.

Ottawa, Nov. 15.—Four bodies were completely cremated in the wreck at Moore Lake.

Rathbuns Reducing Staff.

It is stated that twelve of the office staff of the Rathbun Company have been informed that after February next their services will no longer be required. This is believed to mean that the Rathbun Company may leave Deseronto.

Post Office Revenue.

According to the annual report of the Postmaster General there are eight post-offices in Canada, where the revenue did not exceed fifty cents a year and in two of this number the actual revenue was only twenty-five cents. In Hastings County the revenue of the various towns and villages, show that the people here use the mail liberally. The revenue reported is:—Belleville, $15,637; Trenton, $5,190; Deseronto $3,913; Tweed, $2,346; Madoc, $2,296; Stirling, $1,580; Bancroft, $1,408; and Marmora, $1,129.

Napanee's Model School.

TOWN WISHES TO RETAIN THE LENNOX COUNTY INSTITUTION.

Mr. T. G. Carscallen (Lennox) was at the Parliament Buildings Friday. He stated that the people of the town of Napanee were strongly in favor of the retention of the County Model school located there. Four additional Provincial Normal Schools are being built to supersede the County Model schools. Some of the latter institutions will, however, have to be retained and Napanee is anxious that the school there be one of this class.

New Advertisements.

Dog Found.

White hound with brown ears, three brown spots on body. Owner can have same by applying to undersigned and paying for this advt.

GEORGE REID,
47 3 Madoc

Butchering.

Pigs, Sheep and Beef carefully slaughtered, Charges moderate, Messages left at Andrew Pringle's,

H. TOKLEY,
47-4 Madoc

Lost.

A Yellow Collie Dog, large size, with white tip on tail, breast and front feet white, and nearly circles neck. Comes to the call of Minto. Anyone finding him or returning him will be suitably rewarded.

F. O. DIAMOND,
46 3 Merchant, Queensboro

Cheese Meeting.

A meeting of the Oak Leaf Cheese Company will be held in the factory on Saturday, November 30, at 12 o'clock noon, for the transaction of general business.

HUGH M. BLAIR,
47-2 President
Cooper, Nov. 19th, 1907.

Cheese Meeting.

A meeting of the Brook Valley Factory Company will be held in the factory on Thursday, Nov. 28th, 1907, at 1.30 p.m., for selling milk routes, receiving tenders and hiring cheesemaker and general business.

T. E. BURNSIDE,
46 2 President Brook Valley

Cheese Meeting.

A meeting of the Chamsion Cheese Factory Company will be held in the factory on Thursday, Nov. 28th, for the transaction of general business and selling milk routes.

J. D. NICKLE,
46-2 President

Cheese Meeting.

A meeting of the Spring Creek Cheese Factory Company will be held in the factory on Friday, November 29th, at 12.30 o'clock for transaction of general business, selling milk routes, election of officers and receiving tenders for cheese-making for ensuing year.

R. KEENE,
47-2 President

Cheese Meeting.

A meeting of the Queensboro Cheese Company will be held at the Queensboro factory on Saturday, November 30th, at 1 o'clock, sharp, for transaction of general business, and tenders will be received for manufacturing cheese for ensuing year,

T. H. MOORE,
2-46 President

Cheese Meeting.

A meeting of the Rose Cheese Factory Company, will be held in the factory on Friday, Nov. 29th, 1907 at the hour of 12 o'clock noon, for the election of officers, selling milk routes and general business.

A. NICHOLSON,
2-46 President

Cheese Meeting.

A meeting of the Alexander Cheese Factory Company, will be held in the factory on Tuesday, Nov. 26th, 1907, at 1.30 p. m. for the transaction of general business, and selling milk routes.

JAS. A. CASKEY,
46-2 President

Farm for Sale.

The north-east quarter of lot 2, concession 3, Thurlow. I offer for sale sixty-four acres of first-class land, all under good cultivation. Good frame house and barn with never-failing water, young orchard. Three miles from Belleville, convenient to church, school-house and cheese-factory. Possession any time, terms to suit purchaser. For further particulars apply to

ALBERT F. SPENCER,
47-6mos Belleville, Owner

Nothing like Leather

When it is well put together, so I am ready and willing to make my old customers and all new customers that give me an order. First-class Boots and Shoes on the best of French stock, ten per cent. cheaper than elsewhere. Also repairing ten per cent. cheaper than elsewhere.

Also a large quantity of first-class Celery for sale cheap. Delivered at the garden.

WM. MOORE,
40-tf On the corner opposite Mr. C. G. Wilson's.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Municipal Council of the township of Huntingdon, will be held at the Town Hall, Moira, on Monday, the 2nd day of December, 1907, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of transacting ordinary business and for the purpose of considering a petition by A. W. Coe and others under the Drainage Act, for asking the Council to pass a By law for the purpose of raising money to procure the lowering of Moira Lake.

Dated the 26th day of November, 1907.

WM. COLLINS, JAS. HAGGERTY,
47-2 Reeve. Clerk

Wanted.

A reliable agent for Madoc and surrounding country to sell our FAMOUS PERLESS APPLE TREES, A BIG HARDY RED WINTER APPLE that sells on sight, also a general line of fruit and ornamental trees including other valuable specialties.

Good pay weekly, outfit free, exclusive territory.

Write now to

DELHAM NURSERY CO.,
Growers of High Grade Nursery Stock,
Toronto, Ont.

N.B.—Special terms to suit agents working part time. 47-15

THE ONTARIO

BUSINESS COLLEGE

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

(40th year.)

Affiliated with the Institute of Chartered Accountants, continues to be the most prosperous and influential Business College in Canada, and the most widely attended in America.

Send for catalogue. Address the Principal.

J. W. Johnson, F. C. A.
O.B.C., Belleville, Ont.

Have Your Clothes Made by Expert City Tailors

It is pretty generally agreed that the best tailors in Canada are located in Toronto. They have the population and they have the wealth there. We are sole agents for the leading Toronto tailors whose clothes are known far and wide as

20th Gentury Brand Garments

They are all that the name implies. They are to-the minute in style and are easily the most cleverly tailored garments in Canada. This firm takes first place and dominates the fine trade by force of initiative and achievement.

A. WILLIAMSON.

BIG FOUR. MADOC.

CAR LOAD JUST ARRIVED !

NO SMOKE USE NO ODOR

ELECTROLENE

(The Oil that Rivals Electricity).

What is "ELECTROLENE"?

"ELECTROLENE" is the highest grade of American Coal-Oil ever produced, and differs from ordinary coal-oil in several important respects, to wit:

(1) It gives DOUBLE the light—thus giving the BEST light instead of the worst, as is so often the experience with ordinary coal-oil;

(2) It is SMOKELESS if properly used, hence, the disagreeable work of cleaning that "smoked-up" lamp chimney will be a thing of the past;

(3) That "offensive odor"—so injurious to health—will be done away with and the atmosphere of the room will remain as sweet as the summer air;

(4) It is practically non-explosive, being of much higher test, besides being INFINITELY SUPERIOR in every way. Giving DOUBLE the light, the actual cost in results secured is only about one-half as much as ordinary coal-oil.

If you wish to save and prolong your EYESIGHT and enjoy THE BEST LIGHT IN THE WORLD, better begin to use "ELECTROLENE" at once.

Yours for LIGHT,

M. W. Connor & Son

HARDWARE MERCHANTS. Phone 8, Madoc.

BELL ORGANS ! BELL PIANOS !

The name is sufficient to tell you they're good.

SEWING MACHINES

Special Values in these just now, **from $25 up.**

Western Real Estate.

We wish to direct attention to the fact that we have a specially-appointed Agency for both Farm Property and City Lots in the North-west, and anyone looking for a safe investment bringing large returns will do well to call and see us without delay (as these offers are being quickly picked up.) A number have already purchased from us and are more than satisfied with the prospects for good returns.

No investment on earth is like earth itself.

Light and Heavy Horses for Sale. A call solicited

T L NICKLE.

Men's Suit Bargains !

25 Men's Double-breasted Tweed Suits in this season's goods and assorted patterns, sizes 36 to 42, Regular Price $9.50 to $10.50, to Clear this week $7.50.

See Window.

A. MILNE.

Fit=Rite Clothing to the Front.

At this particular season of the year you are naturally thinking of Good Clothes for the approaching holiday season. Why not have a **Fit-Rite Suit or Overcoat.** They are the Clothes that look well and wear well, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction.

FREE—With Every Suit of Fit-Rite purchased here during the Next Week we will give a Cap, Shirt or Under-Garment FREE.

Our stock of **Gents' Furnishings** were never so complete as now.

GIVE US A CALL.

R. McGHEE,

Opposite REVIEW Office, - - Madoc

Cable Breaks on Hoist Letting it Drop Into Tunnel

Four Men Killed and Three Badly Injured—Cable Only in Use One Week.

Toronto, November 19th.—By the parting of a steel cable seven men in a bucket were dropped one hundred feet down the shaft at the entrance to the new waterworks tunnel, at the Island, which Messrs Haney & Miller are constructing last night. Two were instantly killed, two more survived but an hour or so, and three more had a marvellous escape from death, but are badly injured.

The accident occurred shortly after 7 o'clock when the men had finished their day's work. A blast had just been fired in the tunnel underneath, and the men were returning to the surface in the bucket specially provided for such a purpose. They had just neared the top of the electrically lighted shaft when there was a quick snap.

Without the slightest warning the steel had given way. The free end of the cable curled upwards when relieved from its burden, telling in an instant a fearful story to the waiting men above. Almost simultaneously a shriek of terror was heard, then the dull thud as the car with its human freight struck to the bottom.

INJURES BROUGHT TO THE SURFACE.

Two of the injured men were first brought to the surface. Their heavy oilskins and rubber boots were removed, and they were tenderly placed on blankets, where Dr. Scott did everything possible for them, and he was assisted by Dr. Riordan, who arrived a little later. Mattresses and dry clothing were plentiful, for the nature of the disaster had spread rapidly, and every one was eager to render any assistance possible.

LOCAL MATTERS

A Word of Warning.

Beware of the man with the hearty handshake and pleasant smile these days, as the elections come on soon.

Scottish Concert To-night.

Remember the Sons of Scotland Concert in the Masonic Hall to-night (Wednesday); a splendid program is promised.

The Hunters Return.

Many hunters passed through town during the latter part of last week, and some nice specimen of deer were displayed from the rigs. Some of the hunters were successful in securing bear too while in the north.

Had her Residence Burned.

Mrs. H. Price, who lives on the suburbs of the village, had the misfortune to have her house destroyed by fire early on Monday morning, the fire taking place between the hours of 5 and 6. The building was totally destroyed, but some of the contents were saved.

Farmer Burned Out Near Crookston

Mr. James Sheridan, a farmer residing about four miles east of Crookston, had the misfortune to have his barn burned on Tuesday night of last week. With his grain and feed were destroyed six cows, a colt, some young cattle and pigs. The loss is a very heavy one to Mr. Sheridan at this season of the year, and much sympathy is expressed for him in his loss.

Accident Wrongly Reported.

A report went around town on Saturday night that John Reeves, jr., son of Mr. John Reeves, of this town, had a leg cut off on the C.P.R. near Toronto, while employed as brakesman. For awhile the family was somewhat uneasy, but as Mr. Reeves is employed at the Rolling Mills, Belleville, it was thought that some man of the same name must have been the unfortunate victim of the accident. Mr. Reeves, sr., informs us that his son is still working in Belleville, and the two names being similar the report must have become misconstrued.

Became Greatly Excited.

A well-known hunter, we are told, who accompanied the Caverley-Loomis party to the north, was placed in a somewhat awkward predicament while looking after big game. It appears the said hunter was lying in wait for the much-coveted animal to appear that he might add another prize to his long list, when all at once two fine specimen appeared on the scene and crowded said hunter so close that he was unable to use the sight on his rifle. While he was trying to solve the problem as to how he would secure his game the animals walked away, and now this hunter's story is "How near I came to getting it."

A Bad "Injun."

Sam Baptiste, an Indian from Baptiste lake, was in Bancroft on the evening of Nov. 5th, and when he started for home he took with him from the Queen's hotel a couple of overcoats belonging to two young men who had a moving picture machine here, and a hat belonging to Mr. Golding. Constable Steenburg drove out to Baptiste's home on Friday and secured the stolen articles. He arrested Baptiste and brought him to town where he was given a trial before Police Magistrate Jarman. He admitted that he was drunk when he stole the articles, and as it was his first offence the Magistrate let him off with a fine—$2 and costs. The latter amounted to $17.—Times.

☞ Anyone in the vicinity of Madoc, who intends to buy Furniture, should visit B. C. Hubbell, Marmora. Twill save them dollars. Prices close. Goods delivered free. If they cannot call, write for prices. Sugar remains, choicest yellow, 25 lbs. for $1.00, granulated, 22 lbs. for $1.00. Sales during past 18 days have increased 66 7-10 per cent. over 1906. The fastest growing business in Eastern Ontario.

Lynx Shot in Hen Coop.

Mr. Watt, who lives near Coe Hill, killed an immense lynx at his hen-house few days ago. The animal made it a custom to steal from Mr. Watt's chicken-coop at regular intervals and several of the flock had vanished before the big cat was brought to earth. One evening the proprietor of the hennery watched for the coming of the marauder and caught him in the hen coop. The lynx, when measured, was found to be eight feet in length from the tip of the tail to the nose, and is reported to be the largest ever captured in that district. The animal is creating widespread interest as well as fear. The residents are afraid to appear outside their houses after dark lest another of the family of ferocious cats should appear on the scene.

☞ Butter Paper! Butter Paper! A nice line in stock. Just what you need to finish up that roll for market. —REVIEW Office.

Important Court Back North.

An equalization court was held at St. Ola on Monday last week, and on Tuesday in Bancroft before Judge Deroche, when evidence was taken in reference to the assessment of the townships of Limerick, Wollaston, Dungannon, Faraday, Bangor, Wicklow, McClure, Carlow, Mayo, Cashel and the village of Bancroft. The equalization was settled and was acquiesced in by the reeves and assessors of the different townships by consent. Nearly all the townships were increased, but a couple were decreased, but on the whole the equalization was considerably increased. Mr. J. J. B. Flint appeared on behalf of the plaintiffs, the township of Thurlow, and Mr. S. Masson appeared for the County of Hastings. The next court will be held in Belleville on the 20th of this month when the matter of Sidney and Tyendinaga will be heard. After that the big fight will come on when the question of Thurlow's assessment is heard.

The Farmers' Store.

One door west of F. G. Lynde's—Managed by H. H. Johnson & Son.

Highest Cash Price paid for All Kinds of Farmers' Produce.

I also wish to announce that I will be in my same old business in the live stock trade for the year 1907.

H. H. JOHNSON.

Model School Inspector Here.

Mr. Tilley, Provincial Inspector of Model Schools, paid a visit to the Madoc school on Wednesday of last week.

Grand Bazaar in Masonic Hall.

The Ladies of St. Peter's Church will give a splendid Bazaar in the Masonic Hall on Thursday Dec. 5th., See their advertisement in another column giving full particulars.

C. P. R. Barns Burned.

The C. P. R. barns which were adjacent to the C. P. R. house, at Ivanhoe, and which was destroyed last spring, were burned to the ground on Tuesday.

Received Warrant Rank as Bandmaster,

Bandmaster John Melvin Denmark, Belleville, has received his warrant rank as Bandmaster under militia orders No. 255, dating from April 19th last.

Tweed News Changes Management.

In last week's issue of the Tweed News, announcement is made by the retiring manager Mr. D. B. Taylor of his separation from that journal to take a position with Rod and Gun and announces as his successor Mr. Redfern Brown, at one time with the Belleville Sun. We wish Mr. Taylor success in his new position, and welcome Mr. Brown to our midst as his successor.

Organist goes to Larger Field.

Mr. Reginald Geen, organist in St. John's Church, Belleville, has received the appointment to a similar position in St. George's Church, Owen Sound. The congregation of St. John's will lose the services of Mr. Geen with regret, but will learn with satisfaction that he will in the future have a wider field for the exercise of his remarkable musical talents. Mr. Geen will leave about two weeks hence. Mr. Geen is a nephew of Dr. Sutton of this town.

Marks Bros. Pleased.

The Marks Bros.' Moving Picture and Vaudeville Company held the boards here for three nights last week,—Thursday, Friday and Saturday, and judging from the large audiences each night, the people were well pleased with the performances given. The show was a good one throughout, the moving pictures being some of the best ever exhibited here. With the company are the comedy pair—the Levards, and during their part of the entertainment furnished the audience with abundance of mirth. Mr. Charles Ross sang some beautiful illustrated songs, which were well received. A matinee was given Saturday afternoon, when between two and three hundred children and grown up people were given a splendid entertainment for the small admission of five cents. This company have became very popular all along the line owing to the low prices at which they furnish their entertainments.

High School Report.

FORM III.

PHYSICS—A. Mackintosh 91, A. Whytock 89, I. Rollins 83, M. Bristol 82, H. Bailey 79, K. McCoy 73, L. Garbutt 69, F. Sullivan 59, N. Hollinger 56, M. Carswell 56, N. Carswell 56, L. Livingstone 54, E. Ballard 50, J. White 50, R. Chambers 50, I. Trotter 44, J. Johnstone 43, R. Dale 40, W. Wellington 40, H. Wright 20, R. Green 0.

ALGEBRA—A. Mackintosh 71, L. Garbutt 58, M. Bristol 57, I. Rollins 53, F. Sullivan 46, R. Dale 44, A. Whytock 41, H. Bailey 40, J. Johnstone 36, N. Hollinger 36, K. McCoy 32, M. Carswell 27, J. White 26, W. Wellington 26, L. Livingstone 23, I. Trotter 22, E. Ballard 21, H. Wright 18, N. Corswell 14, R. Chambers 0.

FORM II.

ALGEBRA—C. Holmes 86, E. Cassidy 77, F. Glover 76, F. Nickle 74, M. Connor 68, K. Hill 66, E. Nugent 66, M. Dafoe 62, K. Conlin 60, A. Walsh 59, H. Connor 51, H. Bristol 50, H. Whytock 49, M. Caverly 48, C. Pringle 46, R. Lake 34, A. McPherson 34, L. Dale 27, B. Thompson 17.

Watch and Wait !

The Ladies of St. Peter's Church wish to draw attention to a very interesting

BAZAAR

—TO BE HELD IN THE—

Masonic Hall, on December 5th

including not only a sale of fancy and useful articles but a most attractive CANDY BOOTH where all the Home-made Sweets will be found.

A Special Feature will be the Farmers' Booth, where everything in the produce line may be obtained, such as Butter, Eggs, Fowl, Home-made Bread and Buns, Candied Fruit and Pickles, etc. Post Office—with Souvenir Cards and Stamps.

THE MISSION BAND BOOTH, in charge of Little Seed Sowers, will have a display of useful articles for kitchen use, and last, but not least, the LUNCH-ROOM will be opened afternoon and evening. A Fish-Pond will be stocked with rewards for every line thrown.

Admission Free. Bazaar Opens 3 p.m.

Come early and get first choice.

XMAS ! XMAS !

We are ready to help you in the selection of suitable Xmas Gifts. LARGER STOCK, BETTER VARIETY.

Here are a few suggestions:

KODAKS. They give pleasure and satisfaction to young and old. Prices range from $1.00 up. Don't fail to inspect our stock. Kodak catalogue free on request.

XMAS STATIONERY, always suitable. Our range of dainty Xmas packages is larger and better than ever. Quality is exceptionally fine and prices are very reasonable.

BIBLES, HYMN BOOKS, PRAYER BOOKS. Compare our prices on these and you will find we can save you money. Leather bound Bibles and Hymn Books. Prayer Books in colored leather, singly and in sets.

POETICAL WORKS of all the favorite authors, in soft padded colored leather, edition nicely boxed. A gift that is always appreciated.

EBONY GOODS, Hair Brushes, Hat Brushes, Cloth Brushes, in solid Ebony. We have a big range in these.

THIS IS ONLY A START. WATCH THIS SPACE EACH WEEK.

CORNER DRUG STORE

W. P. J. ALEXANDER, Druggist, Graduate Optician.

EYES TESTED FREE.—We sell Spectacles and fit all Glasses correctly. We do not charge high prices, and guarantee the glasses to fit or change them FREE OF CHARGE. We have had the best of experience and knowledge and can guarantee satisfaction.

Harry H. Jones, Phm B.

(DRUGGIST AND DOCTOR OF OPTICS.)

Bracelets Necklets Rings

Latest, Unique Designs and Settings.

An ideal gift is a BRACELET. We have the latest in adjustable and plain or chased gold bands in rose, Roman or bright finish.

Our large assortment of NECK CHAINS and LOCKETS, fancy stone set and plain, also beautiful pearl pendants, makes the choosing of a delightful Xmas gift very easy.

RINGS.—We have a fine assortment in children's gem and keeper, lady's cluster, half hoop, solitaire and gem, gent's buckle and single stone settings. Call and see our display.

GEO. F. MAYBEE,

Jeweler and Optician

Bargains

—AT—

MacGregor's

THIS WEEK.

3 pieces fine Lustre in colors white, brown, cardinal, 45 inches wide, good value 50c. per yd.

Special values in Tweeds in various colors, prices 25, 30 and 40c. per yd.

75 pair pure worsted Ribbed Hose in sizes 8 1-2, 9, 9 1-2, while they last 25c. per pair.

5 doz. pairs Ladies' superior Cashmere Gloves in colors gray, white and red, two dome fasteners, reg. price 25c., this week 15c. per pair.

Alex. McGregor

The Review

For Fine Job Printing at Right Prices. No need to send out of town for yours.

Not Guilty;

Or, A Great Mistake.

CHAPTER XIII.—(Continued).

At the first cellar he lighted a match, but the unknown had already passed through the archway, as a rustling sound warned him. At the second cellar the same thing occurred again; and at the third. However quietly Gordon moved, his matches took some time to light and to throw their light around, and although he several times almost caught sight of the figure he pursued, either his vesta went out in the swift rush he made, or the efforts he used to keep it alight caused him to be too slow to gain on his active quarry.

"This won't do," thought the hero of Rothville, with a grim smile; "I must try something a little slimmer than this. That fellow simply watches for me to light up and then disappears."

He considered for a moment, and then took half a dozen matches from his pocket. He could hear the man breathing from the next cellar, and seemed almost to feel the tension of his hidden quarry's muscles, as he stood there in the darkness, blowing quickly, but probably on tip-toe to spring away at the first faint glimmer of Gordon's match.

George made his way into the furthest corner at the side of the archway, and placed the six matches in a chain on the ground, head and tail together. Then he took off his boots and buttoned up his coat. For one moment he listened again; but it was evident that his quarry had not moved, and was waiting exactly around the corner at the opposite side of the wall of the archway. "He won't be able to see me," thought Gordon Pink Pdon, "but he'll see the flame."

He struck a light and put it to the head of the first match of the chain. There was no draught in the cellar, and it burned nearly certain that the chain would burn itself out, and give Gordon time to carry out his plan. Then, softly and silently, he stole from the cellar, back the way he had come, creeping along by the wall out of sight of the unknown, and leaving the light burning calmly behind him.

"If I am not mistaken, he'll watch that light until I get round the other way," thought Gordon, rubbing his hands as he crept safely through the next archway, and then there'll be a bustle."

He was right. He crept softly on his way back around through the basement, until at last a glimmer of light in the distance warned him that he was getting "warm," as the children say.

Creeping gently on, holding his breath, and with a skill born of long practice, George passed through the last archway into the cellar where the unknown watched. Before him, in the light of his little chain of matches, which still burned brightly, he saw the archway around the corner of which he had taken off his boots, and near him, in the darkest shadow, yet still plainly visible now that he was between George and the light, crouched the mysterious inhabitant of the house.

George braced his muscles for the spring, yet even while he did so, he could not help casting a rather anxious glance at his future adversary's figure. Even in the darkness of the cellar he could see that the man was huge and burly, a fellow, probably of six feet one or two, and broad in proportion; and as he crouched there in silence, motionless, but so evidently ready for a surprise, George felt that the struggle would be no child's play, and that it was quite possible that in the end the fisherman might turn out to be the conquered.

He stole forward another step or two and then, even while a sudden start on the watcher's part told him that he was heard, he sprang upon him and seized him by the throat.

Gordon was, as we have said, particularly strong, but he was nothing like the weight or size of the man he attacked, and for a moment he found himself being flung about the cellar as a bull dog in the old days might have been flung about gripping the nose of a particularly ferocious bull; but like the bull dog, he had no idea of letting go, and a very good idea of what to do when the chance came; and after a short time the aspect of the struggle commenced to alter.

Gordon's spring had been a fortunate one. He had taken his adversary by surprise, and in seizing him, he had succeeded in getting an excellent grip; one of his hands being inside the stranger's collar, and the other holding firmly to his tie. When the big man first began to discover that he could not throw Gordon away, he also commenced to find out that he was suffocating. He redoubled his efforts, swinging Gordon entirely off his legs, and battering the walls with his sprawling body, but even while he struggled, his breath came thicker and more heavily; he groaned deeply, and suddenly, his legs giving way under him, he slipped to the ground.

Gordon was upon him like a flash of lightning, getting an even better grip this time, and making a most successful use of his knees, and the big man collapsed completely.

"You are too good for me," he said, thickly. "I give up."

Gordon hesitated. He had won his victory, what was he to do with it. He found himself sitting in a dark cellar upon the chest of a man whom it had taken all his time and some luck to get the better of, who had swung him about as if he had been an Indian club, and who would doubtless do so again, if he, Gordon, let go for the time necessary to find a match and strike it; for the little chain had long ago gone out, or been extinguished by Gordon's flying body.

He pondered, but even while he did so his adversary came to his assistance.

"Do you mind getting off my chest," he said. "If you don't I think I shall be sick. I am not so young as I was, and this little rough and tumble nay made me remember that fact; besides your knees are a trifle sharp."

The tone was that of a gentleman, and Gordon saw his chance.

"Certainly if you will give your word," he said quickly.

"I give it, with all the breath you have left me," returned his adversary with a sigh of relief; and Gordon, springing to his feet, lighted up the scene.

"There's a bit of candle over there on the barrel," continued the big man, sitting up cautiously. "I blew it out when I heard you walking about up stairs. What a fool I was not to lock that cellar door. I thought I could hold it."

"So did I for a long time," returned Gordon, "but, thanks, I'll certainly try that candle; matches are unsatisfactory things at best."

He soon discovered the article he was in search of—it was stuck in an empty beer bottle among the debris of the food; and, lighting it, he turned back to the stranger.

For a moment the two men remained silent, peering at one another by the light of the candle, which was better, certainly, than Gordon's vestas; but which, nevertheless, did not make a very brilliant show in the gloom of the cellar.

Gordon locked at his late adversary with an eagerness and curiosity which that worthy returned with interest. He was, as George had seen, a very big man of exceedingly powerful physique; but he was probably getting on for forty-five or forty-six, and the curve where his waist should have been, while it told of good living and ease, also explained to Gordon the reason for his sudden collapse. He had a handsome, good-humored face, though now he gazed rather ruefully about him; and George suddenly, for some unexplained cause, felt himself taking quite a fancy to him.

He shook his head as George approached. "I don't understand it," he said. "I ought to have wiped the floor with you. Why, you can't weigh more than twelve stone, at most."

"You did wipe the floor with me," said George, laughing, "and some of the walls as well."

"Yes, but you nearly choked me; that infernal hold of yours; one of your beastly police tricks, I suppose."

"Police?"

"Well, detective, if you are so particular. You're a detective, I suppose, aren't you?"

Gordon started. This was the second occasion, within a very short while, on which he had been taken for a member of the police force, and the coincidence leading him back to the Regent Street flat and the beautiful girl he had first seen there, made him start suddenly, and for a moment gasp in amazement as he stared at the big man who sat up and watched him from the floor.

"I'm not a detective," he said at last, slowly. "I'm nothing at all to do with the police."

"Not?" said the big man quickly. "Then what the devil were you knocking me about for? But you know me? You've seen me somewhere before? There's something up, you know, or you wouldn't be here."

"I haven't seen you before," said Gordon, at last, "but, by heavens, I believe I've seen someone very like you. There's a turn of the eyelid . . . God bless me! Usher . . . her . . . of course!"

"Usher? her? What the devil do you mean?" The big man had struggled to his feet, and came to Gordon. "What do you mean?"

"I really don't know what I mean," said Gordon, "unless your name is Gaunt."

"It is Gaunt, but, of course, you know it is, or you wouldn't be here."

Gordon looked at him. "What an extraordinary thing," he said, slowly, "but I assure you I had no possible idea you were here, or, until just this second, that your name was Gaunt."

The big man frowned and looked angrily at him for a moment; then he shrugged his shoulders and sat down calmly again on the ground. "Of course, this underground existence is bad for the wits," he said, "I am a little dense, doubtless, but you must forgive me; perhaps you wouldn't mind explaining."

Gordon took no notice of the sarcasm underlying his words. "First of all let me beg you to believe that my intentions are nothing but friendly towards you," he said.

Mr. Gaunt looked at him keenly for a moment, and then nodded. "I'll take your word," he said, resignedly. "I'm only too glad to. I've given you mine, in any case, and so you can do what you like with me."

"Then I will try to explain," continued Gordon, still feeling excessively dazed by his strange discovery. "You have been staying at the Dorian Hotel?"

"Yes."

"With your daughter, Miss Vivienne Gaunt?"

Mr. Gaunt started to his feet.

"Yes, but good heavens, what of her? where is she? What has happened to her?"

"I must beg you to be calm," said Gordon quickly, frightened by the sudden change in his companion's face.

Mr. Gaunt, with an effort, clenched his hands; which, indeed, had extended themselves perilously near to Gordon's throat, but his eyes remained fierce and bloodshot, and the red flush which had risen to his brow at the mention of his daughter's name still remained.

"Be calm? Oh, I will be calm," he said, "but my daughter, for God's sake, tell me about my daughter!"

"Your daughter is safe."

"Where?"

Gordon hesitated. Where indeed was she? and what could he say to her father which could comfort him?

"Where is she? Where is Vivienne?" reiterated Gaunt.

"Till this morning she was in my house."

"In your house?"

"Yes, in my house; and perfectly safe, as she is now in all probability—but—"

"Yes, yes; go on!"

"But, to be frank with you, she left this morning, early; we knew nothing of it until it was too late; she had gone. But stay, I have her letter here in my pocket," continued Gordon, suddenly remembering. "Read it; it will tell you all that I know myself."

Gaunt read the letter which Gordon handed to him, and remained for a moment in thought. Then he turned to George.

"Still, of course, I don't understand," he said. "Will you kindly explain?"

"I must, I suppose," Gordon returned. "My story is a strange one, but you must believe it occurred exactly as I tell it. On Wednesday last, in the evening, I had been dining with a friend. After dinner I found myself in Regent Street on my way home."

"In Regent Street?"

"Yes. I stopped near a certain house to strike a match. As I was doing so, something fell on my shoulder from a window above. It was a silver pin; the kind of ornament a lady wears in her hair. I guessed the house from which the thing had fallen, and with the intention of returning it, I went into the house and upstairs. It happened that the door of one of the flats above—the one whence I imagined the pin to have come—was open; and half carelessly, hardly thinking what I did, I walked inside. I fancy—I may be wrong—that you know what must have met my sight as I passed down the passage of that flat."

Gaunt was staring at Gordon with a terrible excitement whitening his face. "Go on," he said, thickly.

"There was a dead body upon the floor in one of the rooms, the body of a murdered man. By it sat a young girl—"

"By it sat a young girl?" repeated Gaunt.

"Yes."

Doubt, amazement and horror expressed themselves vividly upon Mr. Gaunt's face, and he passed his hand across his forehead as if to wipe away the perspiration which gathered there. "Good God!" he said. "And no one else?"

"No one, but the dead man. Who should have been?"

Gaunt opened his clenched lips with an effort. "Go on," he said. "Finish your story."

And Gordon continued: "This young girl—Miss Gaunt, of course—was unnerved, prostrated, overwhelmed; she had evidently been expecting every moment to be discovered there; that every minute the—the police would come and discover the body. She mistook me for one of them when I came so strangely into the room where she sat. I was, myself, taken by surprise and startled; the thing was so strange, so extraordinary; but I succeeded in convincing Miss Gaunt that—that I meant her well. She was, however, as I said, terribly overwrought and—and excited. In the end, in doubt as to what might be best to do, I persuaded, almost forced her to come home with me to my house, where I placed her in charge of my old nurse, the best creature in the world. I trusted that she would have recovered more or less from the fearful shock she must have experienced by the time that morning came, and that she could then decide what she had for her to do. Unfortunately, she was taken seriously ill and my doctor, whom I sent for, ordered her to keep to her bed—indeed, —and it was necessary to find a trained nurse to watch her. She was getting better; she would have probably been perfectly well by now, but yesterday her fiance called—"

"Her fiance?"

"Her fiance, Mr. Usher; he said he was her fiance."

"Usher? Yes, of course; he called, did he?"

Gordon's heart, which had leaped for a moment, sank again.

"Yes, he came to my house," he continued. "His visit did not have the best possible result, as Miss Gaunt was not so well afterwards, and this morning, early, ill as she still was, she left my house suddenly. You see her note."

Mr. Gaunt read the document or two, while Gordon watched him keenly.

"I had no thought of this, no possible suspicion," murmured Gaunt, half to himself, at length. "What did it mean?"

Then he turned abruptly to Gordon. "Why did you take her to your house," he said. "Why didn't you call the police?"

"Gordon started. "Call the police?"

Gaunt nodded. "It would have been the most natural thing to do, surely. You enter a house; you find a murdered man; there is a girl sitting by the body, a girl who expects that every moment the police will arrive; she is overwrought, distracted, but she has done nothing; she has not moved, or screamed or called for help—yet you take this girl to your home; you say nothing of this murder! You look surprised; it is my daughter I speak of, you, but I am putting the matter to you plainly; what were your reasons?"

"I did not think her guilty," said Gordon quickly, "I did not believe that she had anything to do with the crime. I could not believe her a murderess though—I thought I called herself one."

"Ah, she called herself one?"

"In that moment, yes. Shattered in nerves, hysterical, frightened, she uttered some wild words which I would not listen to. I did not believe them. I do not believe them. I determined to save her from herself, from a possible repetition of an hysterical outburst, and I will save her yet. I need not tell you how impossible I know the accusation to be. She could not have committed that crime—she did not, and—"

"She did," said Gaunt.

"Good God! What do you say?"

Gaunt bowed his head to his breast, and for a moment his voice trembled so that he could not utter the words he wished. "She did it," he said, at last. "My God, yes, she killed him!"

(To be continued).

NOT SURPRISING.

When a man admits that he has made a fool of himself he can't understand why the rest of the world doesn't share his astonishment.

After a girl has hypnotized a young man into buying her a solitaire she begins to wonder what she could have done with other men if it were not too late.

About the Farm

WEEDS ON THE FARM.

In popular language, any homely plant which is not noticeable for the beauty of its flowers, nor entitled to respect by a reputation for medicinal or other useful qualities is designated by the epithet weed. In an agricultural sense the term is used with a more restricted meaning and is applied to those intrusive and unwelcome plants that will persist in growing where they are not wanted—in short, the best definition that has yet been given of a weed is the old one, "a plant out of place."

Most of the weeds troublesome in our agriculture are immigrants either from the old world, or the warmer portions of this continent. The number of plants indigenous to our country that are entitled to rank as pernicious weeds is comparatively small.

As the aborigines disappeared with the advance of the whites, so do the native plants generally yield their possession as cultivation extends and the majority of the plants to be met with along the roadsides and upon farms are naturalized strangers, which appear to be quite at home, and are kept under control with difficulty.

The labors of the agriculturist are a constant struggle; on the one hand by creating the most favorable conditions possible he endeavors to make certain plants grow and produce to their utmost capacity; while on the other hand he has to prevent the growth of certain other plants which are always ready to avail themselves of these favorable conditions.

The farmer is interested in two points concerning weeds: How they get into his lands and how to get them out. As cultivation is all the more profitably carried on if the farmer knows something of the nature and character of the plants he would raise, so, if he would successfully operate in the other direction and stop plants from growing, he can do so all the better if he knows what are the peculiar habits of the species with which he has to contend, and it is quite as important to be familiar with the manner of growth and the mode of propagation of a weed as it is to be with that of a useful plant. A plant which spreads itself entirely by the seed must, of course, be differently treated from one that multiplies by the root also; whether we would propagate or destroy.

Weeds are introduced upon a farm in a variety of ways. Many have their seeds sown with those of the crops; this is particularly the case where the seeds of the weeds and of the grain are so nearly alike in size that their separation is difficult. Proper care in procuring and preserving clean seed will often save much future trouble and vexation.

The observing farmer will notice the means which nature has provided for the scattering of seeds and he will find that the most pernicious weeds seem to have been especially furnished with contrivances to facilitate their dispersion. The burdock, hounds-tongue and others have barbs or hooks by which they adhere to clothing and the coats of animals, and are widely distributed by this agency. All of the thistles and many others of the same family have a tuft of fine, silky hair attached to the seed by which they are buoyed upon the air and wafted from place to place. So numerous are the ways by which seeds are dispersed that however careful a farmer may be upon his own premises, a slovenly and neglectful neighbor may cause him infinite annoyance by furnishing him with an abundant supply.

The vitality of seeds particularly if buried in the earth below the reach of influences which promote germination in some cases endures through many years; hence, an old field after deep plowing has often a large crop of weeds from the seeds thus brought to the surface. Weeds which have been cut or pulled after they have flowered should not be thrown on the manure heap, for they will frequently ripen much of their seed, which will be distributed when manuring the land. In all weeding it is of the greatest importance that it should be done before the plants have formed seed. This should be regarded equally with animal and perennial weeds.

The prolific character of some weeds is astonishing; each head of an ox-eye daisy, for instance, is not a simple flower, but a collection of a great many flowers, each one of which produces a seed; and as a single plant bears a great many heads, the number of seeds that a single individual is capable of supplying in a season is astonishing.

Annual weeds are much more readily kept in check than the perennials, which, especially those multiplying extensively by their underground root stocks, often become truly formidable. In their case not only has the propagation by seed to be prevented, but the underground shoots also, have to be kept down. It is very important that agriculturists should understand the way in which these plants grow that he may know how to direct his efforts to control them. A perennial weed like couch grass or the sow-thistle is during the early stage of its existence easily destroyed; but later in the season it makes strong underground stems and roots which have great tenacity of life and which have within them a certain amount of nourishment which enables them to throw up several successive crops of herbage; plowing such weeds generally aggravates the trouble, for, unless every fragment be removed from the ground, a thing very difficult to accomplish each piece that is left makes a separate plant. In the case of weeds of this description, the necessity for early eradicating them is easily apparent, for once well established, and an underground provision depot formed, the farmer and the plant are in the position of besieger and besieged forces—as long as the provisions hold out the latter can maintain its ground. It then becomes a question of endurance, for the underground supply must be eventually exhausted in the attempt to produce new stems and leaves, and if the farmer, by persistently cutting these away, prevents any new accession to the stock of provisions, the enemy must at last succumb. Repeated cuttings at short intervals, will at length, exhaust the vitality of any plant and cause its death.

The farmer will do well to keep in mind two rules. Do not let weeds blossom and do not let them breathe. The leaves may be considered the lungs of the plant and without the aid of these it cannot long maintain itself.

THOUSANDS TRY THIS

HOME-MADE MIXTURE SAID TO BE CURING RHEUMATISM.

The Philadelphia and New York Newspapers Print Simple Prescription Which Cures Thousands.

Some remarkable stories are being told in the large Eastern dailies of this simple home-made mixture curing Rheumatism and Kidney trouble even after the noted health resorts failed. Here is the recipe and directions for taking. Mix by shaking well in a bottle one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Take as a dose one teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime.

This mixture, writes one authority in a leading Philadelphia newspaper, has a peculiar tonic effect upon the kidneys; cleansing the clogged-up pores of the eliminative tissues, forcing the kidneys to sift and strain from the blood the uric acid and other poisonous waste matter, overcoming Rheumatism, Bladder and Urinary troubles in a short while.

A Toronto druggist who has had hundreds of calls for these ingredients since the first announcement in the newspapers last October stated that the people who once try it, "swear by it," especially those who have Urinary and Kidney trouble and suffer with Rheumatism.

Any druggist can supply the ingredients, which are easily mixed at home. There is said to be no better blood-cleansing agent or system tonic known, and certainly none more harmless or simple to use.

CENTURY-LONG TREASURE HUNT.

Another Attempt Will Be Made to Recover $5,875,000 from Hold of Lutine.

The news that yet another attempt is to be made to recover the remainder of the gold from the hold of H.M.S. Lutine, recalls memories of one of the most protracted treasure hunts of modern times—a hunt that has lasted, off and on, for considerably over a hundred years.

The Lutine sailed for Holland on October 8th, 1799, having on board some £1,350,000 in bullion and coined money, wherewith to pay the English troops then serving in the "Low Countries," and for other purposes. She had scarcely cleared the Downs when a terrific gale sprang up, and twenty-four hours later she foundered off the island of Terschelling. Only one member of the crew was saved, and he died before reaching England.

Attempts, authorized and unauthorized, were at once made to get at the sunken treasure. Some of the latter were undoubtedly partially successful, indeed, it was said that some months afterwards English guineas were in regular circulation amongst the fishermen and smugglers of that wild coast.

There was also a Scotch master-mariner named Saunderson, who, unless rumor lies, sailed away with £22,000 worth of bar gold, after a visit to the scene of the wreck of less than a week's duration. He converted an iron water-tank into a diving-bell, and utilized as an air-pump a small hand fire-engine he had brought with him for the purpose.

A Dutch salvage company, working on scientific lines, also succeeded in recovering £90,893, of which sum £22,162 was handed over to Lloyds. The ship's rudder, recovered in 1859, was likewise sent to Lloyd's, and a table and a chair were fashioned from it for the use of the members.

Since then several attempts have been made to salve the £1,175,000 remaining; but without success. Whether the present one will fare better remains to be seen. But great confidence is expressed by its promoters, who are relying principally on a novel kind of submarine boat, worked by compressed air stored in its interior.

WEST STILL PROSPERING

THE FALLING OFF IS PRINCIPALLY IN WHEAT.

Total Crop for 1907 Worth $21,000,000 More Than Total Output of Last Season.

Total crop, 1906	$107,772,620.09
Total crop, 1907	$128,860,988.21
Increased value, 1907 over 1906	$21,088,366.12
Total 1906 crop, in bushels	204,346,821
Total 1907 crop, in bushels	177,352,638
Decrease, in bushels.. 1906—	26,994,183
Wheat, bushels	94,461,000
Wheat, value	$53,278,365.52
1907—	
Wheat, bushels	70,144,928
Wheat, value	$32,198,381.21
Decrease in value ...	$21,079,984.31
Decrease in bushels ..	24,317,072

Western Canada is richer by $21,000,000 in round figures that it was last year. Despite reports of it being an off year for the western farmer, his total crop in wheat, barley, oats and flax aggregates something like $129,500,000, against $107,800,000 in 1906. The falling off was principally in wheat, the total crop being something like 24,000,000 bushels behind 1906. This is partly made good by the increased price of wheat, but still shows up poorly by comparison with the previous year's output. This is based on the C. P. R. crop returns.

WHEAT ACREAGE.

In 1907—Wheat, acreage, 5,010,352; estimated yield per acre, 14 bush.; estimated crop, 70,144,928 bush.; No. 3 Northern, or better, 30,162,418 bush.; average price, October 15th, $1.06¾; value at Fort William, $32,198,381.21.

Oats—Acreage, 2,332,110; estimated yield per acre, 35 bush.; estimated crop, 82,955,960 bush.; estimated crop, No. 2 white, 26,500,000 bush.; average price, October 15th, 45c.; value at Fort William, $14,575,000. Estimated crop, under No. 2 white, 57,455,960 bush.; average price, October 15th, 45c.; value at Fort William, $25,855,162.

Barley—Acreage, 787,000; estimated yield per acre, 28 bush.; estimated crop, 22,036,000 bush. (sold on sample No. 1 Manitoba); average price, October 15th, 68c.; value at Fort William, $14,984,480.

Flax—Acreage, 121,575; estimated yield per acre, 10 bush.; estimated crop, 1,215,750 bush.; No. 1 Manitoba, 200,000 bush.; average price, October 15th, $1.35; value at Fort William, $270,000. Estimated crop, lower grade, 1,015,750 bush.; average price, October 15th, 98c.; value at Fort William, $995,435.

Total estimated value of crop of 1907, October 15th, $128,860,988.21.

FIGURES FOR 1906.

In 1906—Wheat—Acreage, 5,013,544; yield per acre, 19 bush.; bushels crop, 94,461,000; No. 3 Northern or better, 72,734,970 bush. Under No. 3 Northern, 21,726,030 bush.; average price, October 15th, 68¾c.; value at Fort William, $14,828,015.47.

Oats—Acreage, 2,119,757; yield per acre, 41¾ bush.; bushels crop, 87,850,655; No. 2 white, 72,916,944 bush.; average price, October 15th, 34¾c; value at Fort William $25,338,325.29. Under No. 2 white, 14,934,611 bush.; average price, October 15th, 31¼c; value at Fort William, $4,741,738.99.

Barley—Acreage, 603,485; yield per acre, 35 bush.; crop, 21,050,147 bush. (sold on sample); under No. 3 Northern, 21,050,147 bush.; average price, October 15th, 40½c; value at Fort William, $8,525,309.53.

Flax—Acreage, 93,795; yield per acre, 10½ bush.; crop, 985,019 bush. No. 1 Manitoba, 906,217 bush.; average price, October 15th, $1.10½; value at Fort William, $1,001,369.78. Lower grade, 78,802 bush.; average price, October 15th, 75¾c; value at Fort William, $59,405.51.

Total value of crop of 1906, October 15th, 1906, $107,772,620.09.

MANITOBA SHOWS DECREASE.

Manitoba's wheat crop was 2,789,553 bush. this year, against 3,141,537 bush. last year, a decrease of 351,984 bush.

Saskatchewan raised 1,965,774 bush. this year, against 1,739,586 bush. last year, being an increase of 235,182 bush.

Alberta's wheat crop was 162,613 bush. for 1907, against 97,700 bush. last year, an increase of 64,883 bush.

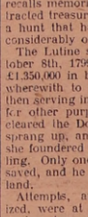
ANGRY, INDEED.

"When my wife gets angry," remarked Hyker, "she reminds me of a vessel just leaving port."

"What's the answer?" queried Pyker.

"She gets her rancor up," replied the party of the prelude.

Better an ounce of example than a pound of advice.



Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

The conductor passing from the heated inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature of the platform—the canvasser spending an hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind—know the difficulty of avoiding cold.

Scott's Emulsion **strengthens the body so that it can better withstand the danger of cold from changes of temperature.**

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

A FARMER'S TRIALS.

Weak and Worn Out Through Overwork and Long Hours.

The farmer's life is always a hard one, but if he is weak or suffering it is almost unbearable. The hours are long and the work so hard that none the strongest can stand it. An ...tration of the fact of hard on the system is given by Mr. . Hunlsberg, a farmer of Spry, Ont. says:—"I have lived nearly all my ...fe in the Bruce peninsula. I am a ...armer and have always had my share of hard work and like a good many other men I thought there was no wear-out to my system. In this I was mistaken, for about a year and a half ago I began to go gradually down hill. I would tire at the least exertion, my appetite failed me; I had a severe pain in my side and around my heart. The doctor told me I was suffering from pernicious anaemia; that I was almost bloodless. I doctored for six months, but instead of improving I grew so weak ...t I could hardly move without as...nce. I lost flesh till I was almost ...leton. A friend from Stokes Bay ... of the great benefit she had de... from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and advised me to try them. My sister-in-law had also received great benefit from their use, so I decided to give them a trial. After using the pills about a month I began to gain strength and from that on I improved rapidly. New blood seemed to course through my veins; my appetite improved, the pain left my side and heart and I gained in weight. After using about a dozen boxes of the pills I was again enjoying the best of health. I have nothing but praise for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as they cured me after medical treatment had failed — I really believe they saved my life."

Good blood is the secret of health. Keep the blood pure and such diseases as anaemia, rheumatism, sciatica, indigestion, heart palpitation, eczema and the secret ills of women will not exist. The most perfect blood tonic and nerve restorer in the world is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

KING AND SCHOOLBOY.

Lad Who Wrote to His Majesty About Attendance Medal.

A touching little incident about a London schoolboy who wrote to the King regarding his school attendance medal was related at a recent meeting of the London County Council.

The Education Committee had proposed that the practice of awarding medals for regular and punctual attendance should be discontinued, but the Progressives were successful in moving that the proposal should be sent back, and further, that the committee should consider the possibility of extending the medal system.

During the debate it was pointed out that these medals are an exceedingly popular institution in London schools. Queen Victoria allowed her effigy to appear upon them, and quite recently King Edward gave a special sitting for a like purpose. Consequently the award of medals has the very highest approval.

The system was started in 1888, and in that year 4,000 medals were distributed. Last year no fewer than 57,442 scholars earned them. Therefore, the medal system must exercise a marked influence upon the attendance returns.

Mr. Hastings Jay mentioned a boy who was competing for his seventh medal, but lost it through falling in the playground and breaking his leg. The lad felt it so keenly that he actually wrote to the King that he had lost his medal. Mr. Jay, apprehensive lest other little boys might do the same thing, appealed to the Council to stop the system.

A WARNING TO MOTHERS.

There are unscrupulous dealers who for the sake of trifling gain are willing to sacrifice the health—perhaps the lives—of little ones. This is proved by the fact that there are a number of imitations of Baby's Own Tablets offered. The mother can protect her child by seeing that the full name Baby's Own Tablets and the four-leaf clover with child's head on each leaf, is found on the outside wrapper around every box. Do not take anything else, as you may endanger your child's life. If you cannot get the genuine Tablets from your dealer send 25 cents to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and get a box by mail post paid.

AGGRAVATING MAN.

"I don't see how you can have any fault to find with him."

"Why not?"

"Because he appears to be a man who is absolutely without faults of any sort."

"That's just it. That's his worst fault."

HE WAS INTERESTED.

Landlady (reading): "I see that Skinner, the grocer, is advertising something new in coffee-pots."

Old Boarder: "What is it—good coffee?"

"A SPLENDID PRESCRIPTION.

An eminent physician informs us that he has used the following prescription in his practice for a number of years, and found it very successful in the treatment of Kidney, Liver, Blad..., and all Urinary affections. He claim... that a very few doses will relieve the most severe pains in the back, ...sing from disordered kidneys and ...ure blood: One ounce of sweet ...its of nitre, one ounce of Vimosa ...npound, and four ounces of syrup ... rhubarb. These ingredients can be ...ained at any reliable drug store. It ...ould be taken in dessertspoonful ...es after meals and at bedtime in ... It is unsurpassed for the cure ... rheumatism, driving the uric acid ...irely from the system. The ingredi...s are inexpensive and harmless, and ... be given to children with safety.

LIKE BRITISH DREADNOUGHT.

Russian Admiralty Has Plans for Increase in Navy.

The announcement at St. Petersburg that the Russian Admiralty had ordered a battleship of 22,300 tons to be constructed at the Baltic iron works there, appears to be premature. Admiral Bostrem, the Assistant Minister of Marine, says that the order has not yet been placed, as the plans for the warship are not yet ready. The Admiralty, he added, was in no hurry, and would wait until the entire programme had been approved, and the plans of warships had been finished, even to the smallest detail.

The Admiralty, however, has decided to build homogeneous squadrons, consisting of four battleships, eight cruisers and the requisite number of torpedo boats and other craft. The plans for the first squadron are being prepared by the Admiralty. It is known that the British battleship Dreadnought has been established as a standard from which the Russian designers cannot deviate very much. The tonnage of the Russian Dreadnoughts will be somewhat less than 23,000. All orders for the work of reconstructing the Russian fleet will be executed in Russia, barring an occasional order, judiciously apportioned between the foreign builders in order to keep up connection with them.

The Admiralty is aware that the reconstruction of the fleet at home necessitates radical reforms in Russian shipbuilding, but all the rumors to the effect that the Government intends to sell its shipyards to foreigners are denied. On the other hand, it is stated on reliable authority that the new Admiralty shipyard and the immense Izhor steel armor works, which hitherto have been purely Governmental institutions, conducted on the bureaucratic principle, will from the beginning of October become chartered companies, to be run on a strictly commercial basis in regard to profits and losses. The Admiralty will own the stock of these companies, as it now owns the stock of the Baltic works and that of the Obuchovo gun foundry. Admiral Bostrem also said that the latest trial of the Rurik, the first-class armored cruiser of 15,000 tons, built in England for Russia, had been satisfactory, she having attained her contract speed of 21 knots per hour.

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure.

NO CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT.

"My good man," said the philosopher to the laborer who was mowing weeds on a vacant piece of real estate, "do you ever have occasion to complain of your lot?"

"No, sir," answered the honest son of toil, "I don't own this lot."

NO SUBSTITUTE for "The D & L Menthol Plaster, although some unscrupulous dealers may say there is. Recommended by doctors, hospitals, clergy and everybody, for stiffness, pluerisy, etc.

HIS HIGHNESS THE BABY.

Heir to Spanish Throne will be Entertained in Kensington Palace.

Kensington Palace, the birthplace of Queen Victoria, has been chosen as the residence of the King and Queen of Spain and their son while in London, three rooms of the double suite being set apart for the baby. One of these is a day nursery, and to this every conceivable form of infantile amusement is being gradually imported.

"Teddy" bears, soft fleecy lambs, costly rattling articles, such as all infants love, rubber toys, thick crawling rugs of spotless white, the latest in cots and infantile chairs—all these present, so far, a confused but interesting heap to be by-and-by placed in order and attractive form in readiness for the distinguished small occupant.

Sanitation in fittings and decorations has been made a subject for much anxious care, and all has been done to ensure perfection. The enamel of the walls is of spotless white and soft green, harboring no suspicion of microbes, while the hanging and rugs are absolutely new.

Special provision is also being made for baby's Spanish nurse—an important member of his small Highness' suite.

The children of the Prince and Princess of Wales are most interested in the visitor, and a grand rummaging of treasures for the baby to play with has been taking place.

Princess Mary, who has splendid little motherly ways with her baby brother, is wondering whether she will be allowed to nurse her new relative, and all the children want to come to London to see him.

THE CUSTOMER FLED.

A gentleman in a restaurant the other day thought he would have a joke with the waiter, and asked him if he had ever seen a sausage roll.

"Yes," replied the waiter. "I have not only seen a sausage roll, but I have seen a biscuit box, a table spoon, a bicycle pump, a penny stamp, a chimney sweep, a chain link, a nose gay, a camera slide, a garden fence, a sword fish, a spoke shave, a wall flower——"

But when he got to "a fire escape" the gentleman thought it was time he escaped, too.

As he was going the waiter went on with—"a tap turn, a cake walk, a mountain climb, a sky lark, a honey comb——"

But by this time the customer was hurrying down the street in a dazed condition.

JUDICIAL.

Towne: "You look rather weary, old man."

Browne: "Yes; I've had a trying time this past week."

Towne: "Ill?"

Browne: "No; on a jury."

Of course this world may be growing better, but a lot of new jails are erected every year.

BEER* MAKES BLOOD

MALT has certain food-elements which the body can transform into healthy blood quickly and with the least digestive effort.

HOPS contain a medical principle which tones the nerves without reaction, and so supplies nervous energy and saves it as well.

BEER* as brewed in Ontario is made from choicest Ontario barley malt, selected hops, and the purest of water, dealt with under conditions which insure purity and quality.

THE better the blood the sounder the health, and the surer the body to combat disease effectively. Beer, by some counted an intoxicant, is not so—it is a blood-maker with barely enough alcohol in it to help the stomach do its work far better.

Beer with meals is good for 997 people out of every thousand —and is specially good for women. Ask your own doctor about it—beer is probably good for you.

*BEER is a term which covers lager, ales, porter, and stout; and in the practise of Ontario brewers, implies beverages made under most hygienic conditions from Ontario barley (the best in the world) malt, hops, and pure water.

TAUGHT HIM A LESSON.

A young chemist's assistant, who had heard the story of the negro who asked for flesh-colored court-plaster and was given black by the observant shopman, placed the incident away in his mental storehouse and decided to use it at the first opportunity.

After many months of waiting, his opportunity came when a young negress one day walked into the shop where he was employed.

"Ah wants some cou't-plastah," she said.

"What color?" inquired the youth.

"Flesh culah, sah."

He handed the woman a packet of black court-plaster.

She opened the packet with a deliberation that was ominous, but she was unruffled when she noted the color of the contents.

"Ah guess yo' mus' a misunderstood mah ordah. Ah asked foh flesh culah an' you've given me skin culah."

The young man is still a little dazed from the encounter, and he has firmly resolved to subject every joke to a rigid laboratory test hereafter before using.

They are Carefully Prepared.—Pills which dissipate themselves in the stomach cannot be expected to have much effect upon the intestines, and to overcome costiveness the medicine administered must influence the action of these canals. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so made, under the supervision of experts, that the substance in them intended to operate on the intestines is retarded in action until they pass through the stomach to the bowels.

"What is the most aggravating theing in married life?" asked Dorothy. "Sometimes," said the bachelor friend, "it's the husband, and sometimes it's the wife."

A FIRE SPREADS in dry grass, so does an inflammation in the throat grow down into the lungs. Deal promptly with a cold as with a fire, and when you begin to cough use Allen's Lung Balsam.

"If I never see you again," a teacher said, with much earnestness, to a girl whose scholastic career had come to a close, "I hope that you will never forget to do your best wherever you may be, and that you will always be an honest, upright woman—truthful and brave." "Thank you," said the girl, "and I hope you'll be the same!"

ITCH, Mange Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

Hostess: "And I suppose you went up the Rhine?" Affected Youth (who has been bothering the company with his travelling experiences): "Oh, yes, and many other mountains."

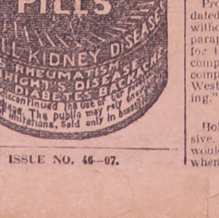
A Small Pill, but Powerful. — They that judge of the powers of a pill by its size, would consider Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to be lacking. It is a little wonder among pills. What it lacks in size it makes up in potency. The remedies which it carries are put up in these small doses, because they are so powerful that only small doses are required. The full strength of the extracts is secured in this form and do their work thoroughly.

WISE.

"Stung!" exclaimed the stranger.

"Mosquito or mining stock?" queried the man who had experienced both.

Merchant: "Yes, we are in need of a porter. Where were you employed last?" Applicant: "In a bank, sir." Merchant: "Did you clean it out?" Applicant: "No, sir. The cashier did that."



TIME TABLE OF ABUSE.

Matrimonial Troubles of Mrs. Florence Clements Carefully Scheduled.

The matrimonial troubles of Mrs. Florence Clements, who summoned her husband at Stratford Police Court, London, England, for persistent cruelty, may best be judged from the following time table of the said husband's doings on Sept. 24, as related by the wife:—

1.30 a.m.—Caught her by the neck and flung her to the floor.

10 a.m.—Thumped her on the head with his fists and threatened her with a saucepan.

11 a.m.—Scratched her and said, "Now I'll do you in."

11.10-11.50—Short interval for sleep.

12 noon—Threw her down again and again; threatened her with a knife and again said, "I'll do you in."

Previous to this the woman had had the following articles thrown at her:—

Pail of water. Chopper.
Jug ditto, Stones
Loaves of bread,

Continuing her story, Mrs. Clements said she had been assaulted fifty times in the last six months. She had gone away from her husband once, but he begged her to return. She did so, and within twenty-four hours he had felled her to the ground.

The husband then gave his version of the family disagreement. He said he and his wife got on very well until others came between them.

It was his wife's mother and a young woman who came there as a servant. There had been no cruelty whatever; it was all a pack of lies. He was quite willing to be bound over for her.

The bench adjourned the case for a week to hear other witnesses.

MEDICAL AUTHORITIES

Say that eight persons out of ten suffer at some time or other from piles. Whether the piles are bleeding or protruding, or itching or "blind," Zam-Buk gives immediate ease.

Mr. Neil Devon, Webwood, Ont., suffered with piles eight years. A few boxes of Zam-Buk cured him. He since says: "I have had no return of the trouble, so that I know I am permanently cured."

Zam-Buk cures Cuts, Chapped Hands, Ulcers, Burns, Sore Legs, Abscesses, Poisoned Wounds, Boils, Eczema and all skin troubles. Rubbed well in it is a splendid embrocation for Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sciatica, etc. 50 cents a box of all druggists and stores or post-paid on receipt of price from the Zam-Buk Co. 3 boxes for $1.25.

Tom: "I don't see why you should feel insulted just because he said your eyes were like stars." Belle: "You don't? Why stars keep winking at you all the time."

If your children moan and are restless during sleep, coupled, when awake, with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon it that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator effectually removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferers.

"I didn't know the Bartons kept a donkey. How long have they had one?" "Oh, ever since I have been staying with them!"

A LITTLE QUIET is the best of all diet, yet it will not make bone and muscle but "Ferrovim." Try it. All drug and general stores. $1 bottles.

"Mary!" yelled the poet, "why don't you keep that kid quiet? What's the matter with him, anyway?" "I'm sure I don't know," replied his patient wife; "I'm singing one of your lullabies to the little darling."

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is agreeable to the taste, and is a certain relief for irritation of the throat that causes hacking coughs. If used according to directions it will break the most persistent cold, and restore the air passages to their normal healthy condition. There is no need to recommend it to those familiar with it, but to those who seek a sure remedy and are in doubt what to use, the advice is —try Bickle's Syrup.

Would-be Tenant: "But there are holes in the roof?" Landlord: "Well, I can't help that. If you can't afford a few umbrellas, don't take the house."

ONE OF THE BEST old time remedies for all skin affections, such as Eczema, Ringworm, Scald-head and similar affections is Weaver's Cerate. It is an ointment that has brought relief to thousands.

NEW WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

Radical Changes Being Made in the Old Structure.

Visitors to London next year will find that a change has come over Westminster Abbey. It is now being restored, a process of which it stood in great need; for London's smoke-laden atmosphere had played havoc with the stonework, which was scaling rapidly and falling away.

The restoration work has been going on for some time, but it only now is apparent what the real character of the work is. Instead of merely repairing the fine ornamental stone parapets which, although of comparatively recent date, had begun to assume the appearance of age, new parapets of the battlement type are being erected by the cathedral authorities.

A good deal of criticism is being hurled at the heads of those responsible for this change, though it is declared that in erecting the battlement style of parapets they are simply following the original design.

Proof of this is shown in an engraving dated 1720, which depicts the Abbey without its towers, but with battlement parapets. The Secretary of the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings complains that when the restoration is complete people will say: "This is not Westminster Abbey, but a new building."

Hobbs: "Your brother is very aggressive. He threatens to kick me. What would you advise me to do?" "Sit down whenever he appears."

"I was going to ask you for a new bonnet, dear," said the loving wife, "but I won't because I see you can't afford it." "How did you find out that, dear?" asked her husband. "Well," the lady replied, "I took a look into your cheque-book this morning, and I saw you had only one cheque left."

A Time for Everything.—The time for Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is when croupy symptoms appear in the children; when rheumatic pains beset the old; when lumbago, asthma, coughs, colds, catarrh or earache attack either young or old; when burns, scalds, abrasions, contusions or sprains come to any member of the family. In any of these ailments it will give relief and work a cure.

"Listen to this, Maria," said Mr. Stubb, as he unfolded his scientific paper. "This article states that in some old Roman prisons that have been unearthed they found the petrified remains of the prisoners." "Gracious, John," replied Mrs. Stubbs, with a smile, "I suppose you would call them hardened criminals."

"Tommy," said the young man to his prospective brother-in-law, aged five, "will you be sorry when I marry your sister?" "Yes," answered the little fellow—"I'll be sorry for you!"

"BRICK'S TASTELESS"
REGISTERED

What it is — It is an extract of fresh cod livers, containing all the virtues of pure Cod Liver Oil without the nauseous grease, combined with Phosphorus in the form of the Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, nutritious Extract of Malt and the Fluid Extract of Wild Cherry Bark.

What it does — It will promptly relieve, and if its use is continued, permanently cure chronic bronchitis, all pulmonary affections, croup, hoarseness, nervous disorders due to an exhausted condition of the system, prostration following fevers, debility at change of life, or constitutional weakness at any age, and all blood disorders.

What we do — We positively guarantee "Brick's Tasteless" to do exactly what we claim it will do as printed on the label of the bottle, or any advertising matter, and every druggist who sells "Brick's Tasteless" is authorized to refund to his customer the full purchase price if one bottle does not show a decided improvement, which improvement will result in a complete cure if additional bottles are taken.

We therefore request you to try a bottle of "Brick's Tasteless" on our recommendation, and if no improvement is shown after taking it, return the empty bottle to the druggist from whom you purchased it and he will refund your money. Can we be fairer?

Two Sizes—8 ounce bottle 50c; 20 ounce bottle $1.00

FACTORY
—WITH—

Power, Heat, Electric Light, to Lease for a Term of Years.

Central location. About ten thousand square feet in four floors and basement. Excellent shipping facilities Standard Fire Sprinkler System. Low insurance rate.

MURRAY F. WILSON, 81 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

AGENTS WANTED.

MAKE MONEY, Boys and Girls, selling Ulta Pens, writes 1000 words without dipping in ink. Samples 10 cents (silver). Big profits. Valuable premiums free. CAMPBELL BROS., Auburn, N.Y.

Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful MARVEL Whirling Spray The new Vaginal Syringe. Best—Most convenient. It cleanses instantly.

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

CLEANING LADIES' ... WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it. BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

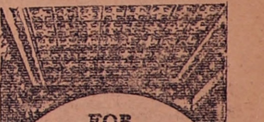
MACHINERY FOR SALE.

DYNAMO

300 lights, first-class order. Will be sold cheap and must be gotten out of the way owing to 600-light machine taking its place. S. Frank Wilson, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

FAN BLOWER

Buffalo make, number four, 9-inch vertical discharge, 24 inches high; perfect condition. Superintendent, Truth Building, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.



FOR ANY STORE

The right metal ceiling lessens fire-risk, beautifies any interior, is cleanly and lasts almost forever. Such a ceiling is easily put up, and costs no more than the common kinds. Learn the facts about

PEDLAR ART STEEL CEILINGS

More than 2,000 designs, suitable for every use. Side-walls in equal variety to match. Let us send you a book that tells the whole story of the ceiling that shows no seams. Address— 211

The PEDLAR People (Est'd 1861)

Oshawa Montreal Ottawa Toronto London Winnipeg

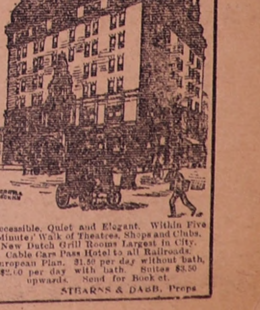
We Guarantee
to cure your cough or cold

No "ifs" or "buts"—just a straight statement—Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough or cold and do it quicker than anything you ever tried, or your druggist will return the purchase price. Get a bottle to-day, and cure that cough or cold.

Shiloh's cures colds and coughs

Shiloh's Cure is a safe and sure cough and cold medicine for children. It has been effecting cures for 34 years. All druggists—25c., 50c., and $1.00.

WHEN IN **NEW YORK** STOP AT THE NEW FIREPROOF **HOTEL NAVARRE** 7th Ave. and 38th St. 300 FEET WEST OF BROADWAY, Maximum of Luxury at Minimum Cost



Accessible, Quiet and Elegant. Within Five Minutes' Walk of Theatres, Shops and Clubs. New Dutch Grill Rooms Largest in City. Cable Cars Pass Hotel to all Railroads. European Plan. $1.50 per day without bath, $2.00 per day with bath. Suites $3.50 upwards. Send for Booklet. STEARNS & DABB, Props.

Shake in a Bottle.

ADVICE OF NOTED AUTHORITY, ALSO GIVES A SIMPLE HOME PRESCRIPTION.

Now is the time when the doctor gets busy, and the patent medicine manufacturers reap the harvest, unless great care is taken to dress warmly and keep the feet dry. This is the advice of an old eminent authority, who says that Rheumatism and Kidney trouble weather is here, and also tells what to do in case of an attack.

Get from any good prescription pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Mix by shaking in a bottle and take a teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime.

Just try this simple home made mixture at the first sign of Rheumatism, or if your back aches or you feel that the kidneys are not acting just right. This is said to be a splendid kidney regulator, and almost certain remedy for all forms of Rheumatism, which is caused by uric acid in the blood, which the kidneys fail to filter out. Any one can easily prepare this at home and at small cost.

Druggists in this town and vicinity, when shown the prescription, stated that they can either supply these ingredients, or, if our readers prefer, they will compound the mixture for them.

News in Brief.

It is reported at Montreal that the Quebec and Union Banks will amalgamate.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Remedy. Sold by all dealers.

New Westminster Liberals nominated Mr. Robert Jardine for the Commons.

A Reliable Remedy for Croup

Mrs. S. Rosinthal, of Turner, Michigan, says: "We have used Chamberlain's Cough Medicine for ours.lves and children for several years and like it very much. I think it is the only remedy for croup and can highly recommend it." For sale by all druggists.

Oscar Lemay, who was shot by highwaymen at Montreal some days ago, is dead.

Pain About the Hips.

It is a common complaint with women. The right treatment is Nerviline, which penetrates to the seat of the pain immediately. Nerviline warms and soothes the affected parts, draws out the irritation and pain, allows the patient ease after one rubbing. No liniment so economical and safe. Nearly fifty years in use, and the demand immensely greater every day! Nerviline must be good.

The Emperor of Germany left Windsor Saturday for a fortnight's visit to Highcliffe.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Cold Tablets called Preventics. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventics, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventics contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, Preventics. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventics 25c. Trial Box 5 cents. Sold by all dealers.

Augus Macdonald, a young Nova Scotian, was killed at North Bay by a shunting engine.

It Heals the Lungs.

When the antiseptic vapor of Catarrhozone is inhaled it spreads through the breathing organs, carrying healing and health to the sore spots. An irritable throat Catarrhozone cures in five minutes, bronchitis it soothes instantly, weak lungs are fed and quickly nourished back to health. To be free from colds and coughs, to avoid catarrh and bronchitis—use Catarrhozone; it is prescribed by more than twenty thousand physicians in America alone, and used by the people of nine nations.

Frank Hall, of Drumbo, drank Paris green during a fit, but a physician saved his life.

Pain anywhere, pain in the head, painful periods. Neuralgia, toothache, all pains can be promptly stopped by a thoroughly safe little Pink Candy Tablet, known by Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Pain simply means congestion—undue blood pressure at the point where pain exists. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets quickly equalize this unnatural blood pressure, and pain immediately departs. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. and get a free trial package. Large box 25c. Druggists.

A decision by the United States Supreme Court Friday declared in favor of the consolidation of Pittsburg and Alleghany.

Do you Get Bilious?

No remedy could be more prompt and agreeable than Dr. Hamilton's Pills. No matter where you go you'll hear of the grand cures they make. Writing from Ottawa Mrs. M. E. Legere says: "For people inclined to biliousness and sick headache I don't think there is a remedy to compare with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. I fomerly had bilious attacks about once a month—used Dr. Hamilton's Pills and obtained grand results. My stomach has been put in good order and my health greatly improved." No medicine better for men, women or children. Try Dr. Hamilton's Pills,—25c. per box or five boxes for $1.00 at all druggists.

Dr. Robert Bell of the Canadian Geological Survey was the guest of honor at the Canadian Camp dinner at New York Friday night.

Italian professional and business men at Chicago have formed a "White Hand Society," to bring to justice the black-mailers operating under the name of the "Black Hand."

SOME CURIOUS SPOONS.

Uses to Which They Were Put by People a Few Centuries Ago.

We are familiar nowadays with spoons of many shapes intended for every variety of purpose, but some old fashioned styles are now merely curiosities. There is the old fashioned narrow spoon, for instance, which was used for extracting marrow from bones. It was made double, one end being used for small bones and the other for those of larger bore.

Another example is the mulberry spoon. This has a perforated bowl and a spiked and pointed handle, says the London Globe. The implements were made for use in a day when mulberries were much more commonly eaten than they are at the present time. With the perforated bowl a little sugar was sprinkled on the berry, which was then conveyed to the mouth on the spiked end of the handle.

The introduction of tea led to the making of a variety of new kinds of spoons, including the necessary teaspoon itself, some of which still remain in use, while others have disappeared. At South Kensington may be seen, for example, a curious collection of the little scoops so well known to our great-grandmothers as caddy spoons. Tea caddies of the old fashioned kind have long been superseded, and when the caddy with its two lidded and metal lined end compartments and the sugar bowl in the cavity between went out of use the caddy spoon or scoop disappeared also.

Another obsolete curiosity is the snuff spoon, which in the days when nearly everybody took snuff and took it everywhere was used for conveying the scented powder from the box to the hand or in some cases direct to the nose. Candle spoons and pap spoons also are out of date. A Llangollen gentleman a few months ago wrote in a Shropshire paper that he had in his possession a silver pap spoon which had been originally given by the Marquis of Exeter to a member of the Hoggins family of Bolas. The possessor of this spoon remarked that it had been given to him by his father with the wish that it should be handed over to the first married in each succeeding generation, for as such it had come to him through the intermarriage of the two families in years gone by.

Three hundred years ago there was one at Ilford, in Essex, which held more than a quart. Others of more legitimate make were such as the curious combination implement with which folk of that date were familiar. When most people still dipped their fingers into the general dish to help themselves to meat more dainty diners carried about with them an implement which was a combination of spoon and fork and toothpick.

The fork was at the back of the spoon, while the handle of the double article was finished off with a little figure terminal, which served as handle for the toothpick. The terminal figure was a very favorite form of spoon ornamentation.

It is most familiar in the apostle spoons, of which original sets fetch such high prices and of which latter day imitations are so abundant, but the figures were by no means confined to the apostles. In some cases the spoons were curiously finished with double heads, which can hardly have conduced, one would think, to convenience of handling. A curious but decidedly unpleasant form of ornament gave its name to the "death's head" spoon, which was made for commemorative purposes, a very unattractive kind of "memento mori."

Slow, but Sure.

There is a promising young American who successfully passed the last examination in the fourth grade of his school. The youth exhibits such well developed ability in the art of answering questions that it would be well for our local railroad companies to keep him in mind. He would be a jewel as a guide for parties of tourists and excursionists.

All questions in this youth's examination papers were faithfully answered, among them being the following:

"How are mountains, continents and ocean basins formed?"

The answer came from the promising youngster: "Mountains, continents and ocean basins are formed by rocks decaying and falling into them. It takes a long time, but it helps."

Nothing but Mouth.

Two friends, A and B, were very fond of bragging. A said to B, "There is in my village a giant whose head touches the heavens and whose feet reach the earth."

B said: "In my village there is a giant much larger. His upper lip pierces the heavens and his lower lip covers the earth." A, taken back, asked, "Where, then, is his body?" B answered, "He had nothing but mouth."—From the Chinese.

Caught a Tartar.

"So you want my daughter?" said the stern parent.

"Yes, sir," answered the young suitor modestly.

"Huh!" grunted the old man. "Got any money?"

"Yes, sir. How high do you quote her?"

A Dangerous Question.

"Would you marry again, George, if I were to die?"

"No, indeed!"

"You brute! You want the world to believe that I'm such a bad wife you would not want another!"

A wise man will desire no more than he can get justly, use soberly, distribute cheerfully and leave contentedly.—Bacon.

FURS ! FURS !

Our Furs are getting more popular every day.

Our Fur Trade more than Doubled in the Last Two Years, All Reliable, all Warranted.

Everything in the Line of Furs at the Very Lowest Prices.

B. O'HARA

Biliousness and Constipation

For years I was troubled with biliousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me. I lost my usual force and vitality. Pepsin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been today had I not tried Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, helping the system to do its work naturally.—Mrs. Rosa Potts, Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are for sale by all druggists.

Chapped hands are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Price, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists.

"Numny Dumny."

In his "Highways and Byways In Devon and Cornwall" Arthur H. Norway tells of a fragment of antiquity that still "lingers in the neighborhood of Redruth, where the country people when they see a ghost say, 'Numny dumny!'" and he adds, "I leave the riddle to be solved by any one who is curious enough to undertake a useful piece of practice in unraveling the corruption of language."

The phrase is probably a corruption of "In nomine Domini," the Latin for "In the name of the Lord," a phrase so familiar in the devotion of the middle ages.

His Compliment.

A few weeks back a wedding breakfast was given by a substantial farmer blessed with five daughters, the eldest of whom was a bride. A neighbor, a young farmer, who was honored with an invitation, thinking no doubt that he ought to say something complimentary upon the event, addressed the bridegroom thus:

"Well, you have got the pick of the batch."

The faces of the four unmarried ones were a study.—London Graphic.

The London Cabby.

An extreme specimen of a dandy alighted from a four wheeler and went round to pay the driver. The poor old bag o' bones mare turned her head to gaze at him.

"Yes," said the driver confidentially to the horse as the passenger moved away, "that's the blessed hobject you've been a drawin' of!"—London Express.

That which is his lot today may be yours tomorrow.—Latin Proverb.

The Canadian Northern Railway has made reduction in rates for coarse grains from Winnipeg to Port Arthur, effective November 25.

Bad Symptoms.

The woman who has periodical headaches, backache, sees imaginary dark spots or specks floating or dancing before her eyes, has gnawing distress or heavy full feeling in stomach, faint spells, dragging-down feeling in lower abdominal or pelvic region, easily startled or excited, irregular or painful periods, with or without pelvic catarrh, is suffering from weaknesses and derangements that should have early attention. Not all of above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time.

Neglected or badly treated and such cases often run into maladies which demand the surgeon's knife if they do not result fatally.

No medicine extant has such a long and numerous record of cures in such cases as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. No medicine has such a strong professional indorsement as evidenced by its several ingredients—worth more than any number of ordinary non-professional testimonials. The very best ingredients known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments enter into its composition. No alcohol, harmful, or habit-forming drug is to be found in the list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath.

In any condition of the female system, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can do only good—never harm. Its whole effect is to strengthen, invigorate and regulate the whole female system and especially the pelvic organs. When these are deranged in function or affected by disease, the stomach and other organs of digestion become sympathetically deranged, the nerves are weakened, and a long list of bad, unpleasant symptoms follow. Too much must not be expected of this "Favorite Prescription." It will not perform miracles; will not cure tumors—no medicine will. It will often *prevent* them, if taken in time, and thus the operating table and the surgeon's knife may be avoided.

Women suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Doctor Pierce by letter, *free*. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 50 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address as above.

Karn Pianos & Organs

I have arranged for a stock of

PIANOS & ORGANS

WHICH I WILL

Offer at Low Prices,

and on reasonable terms. I will be pleased to quote prices to any one contemplating buying.

See me before purchasing.

Peter Barrager,
Madoc, Ont.

PRINTING

AS YOU WANT IT
WHEN YOU WANT IT

THE REVIEW
MADOC

Producers of Good Work.

Chancellor Steel Ranges

Are the Best Ranges !

Reason Why

The Oxford Chancellor

should have a place in your kitchen. It's a labor-saver; the flues are the right size; the firebox is proportioned to a nicety so that baking results are all that the most critical can ask even oven control — yours if you own a Chancellor. They are the best all-round Range on the market. Every range guaranteed. Sold by

Thompson & Dafoe.

See Our...

Winnipeg Heaters

Warms floors better and cheaper than and heating device in use.

Save half your coal as wood will heat two or more rooms with waste heat from stove or furnace.

Also just Received Another

Shipment of Steel Ranges

The most complete and up-to-date Range on the market.

In Cream Separators Ours take the Lead

as usual. The easiest turned, the cleanest skimmer, and the lowest supply can on the market.

In Pianos, Organs, or Sewing Machines

Ours are in it with the best, and we will give you good value for your money. Call or write for prices and terms.

—FOR SALE CHEAP, ONE SECOND-HAND—

UNEEDA CREAM SEPARATOR

—AND ONE—

Second Hand Cook Stove

With reservoir and warming closet.

And one SECOND-HAND BOX STOVE

Thos. W. Christie

Also For Sale two Houses and Lots in good location.

North Hastings Review.

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

B. J. McKERRACHER, PUBLISHER — TERMS, $1.50 ; $1.00 IF PAID IN ADVANCE

31ST YEAR.—No. 48. — Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, November 28, 1907. — POSTAGE PREPAID

The Dominion Bank

Pays Special Attention to SAVINGS ACCOUNTS.

Interest Added 4 Times a Year.

F. COTTLE, MANAGER.

Jas. Whytock

BUTCHER

DEALER IN

Groceries and . . . Provisions

MADOC. — — ONTARIO

- Alex. Belair -

MERCHANT TAILOR

O'FLYNN BLOCK - - MADOC

My stock consists of Canadian, English and Scotch Tweeds and Suitings Blue and Black Serges, Fine Black Venetians, Overcoatings and Pantings All new Goods.

Your patronage respectfully solicited

MADOC PUMP WORKS.

First-Class Wood and Iron Pumps

Wind Mills,
Grain Grinders,
Gasoline Engines,
Steam Engines and Boilers.

Sole Agents for the Anderson Force Pump of Aylmer.

HART BROS., Proprietors

To Correspondents.

To begin with we want more correspondents. We want the principal news in each town or village in this county. Will you act for us or do you know of some one who will? We give the same terms as other local papers, that is we supply you free with stationery and stamps and send you a copy of THE REVIEW. But this is not the inducement. Let us quote from an American journalist: "While the position is not desirable in a pecuniary sense yet those who can should take advantage of it for the training it gives. Some of the most noted editors were once country correspondents. The experience will be a fair exchange for the time spent." Then, too, this is your paper and you should be interested in making it interesting. From the other standpoint you should be sufficiently interested in your town or village to not let it be forgotten by the rest of the county. Write regularly. Four items each week is far better than forty items once a month.

Wild-Cats Numerous.

Wild-cats are getting quite numerous and bold, says the Detlor correspondent to the Bancroft Times. The other day Mrs. M. McLean saw five crossing the road. Mr. Geo. McLean gave the chase and treed two with his dog, which he captured. A few days later one came back to the house and was dispatched.

Beer Has Gone Down in Price.

The agitation of the hotelmen in Toronto and elsewhere has resulted in the brewers reducing the wholesale price of lager and draught ale. The following cuts have been made:—Lager, former price $8 a barrel, with 5 per cent. off, reduced to $7.50 a barrel, with 2 per cent off. Draught ale, former price $8 a barrel, reduced to $7.75, with 2 per cent. off. This concession will probably be accepted by the hotelmen. About a month ago the price of lager and draught ale was raised 75 cents a barrel, owing to the increase in the market price of barley. Since that time barley has gone down, but most of the brewers contracted for their supplies at the higher prices.

The Altar.

KNOWLES — STEPHENSON — The marriage of Miss Katherine Stephenson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stephenson, to Mr. Samuel Knowles, son of Captain Knowles, and nephew of the late Sir Captain Knowles, of Glasgow, Scotland, was quietly solemnized by the Rev. H. S. Graham at 7.30 o'clock on Monday, Nov. 25th, at the home of the bride's parents. The bride, who was unattended, wore a pretty dress of white silk mull with valenciennes insertion. They left for points west and after taking a short trip will take up their residence at Newmarket where they will reside for a time.

FERGUSON—BELAIR—The Belleville Ontario of Monday, Nov. 25, contains the following wedding notice of a popular young lady of that city, daughter of Mr. A. Belair, merchant tailor, of Madoc:—"A very pretty wedding was solemnized at eight o'clock this morning in St. Michael's Church, when Rev. Father Twomey united in marriage Mr. Charles A. Ferguson, a popular young citizen of Montreal, and Miss Charlotte Belair, a well-known and favorite young lady of this city, in the presence of a large number of invited guests. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. Walter Belair, of the Schuster Company, looked charming dressed in her travelling gown of grey with hat to match. The bride was assisted by Miss Margaret Allen, of this city, a cousin of the bride, and Mr. James Morrice, of Toronto, assisted the groom. After the wedding the newly-wedded couple, with the guests, repaired to the residence of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Wm. Paterson, on Church street, where a dainty wedding repast was partaken of, after which Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson left on the noon train for their future home in Montreal. The bride was the recipient of a beautiful and valuable assortment of wedding gifts from her admiring friends."

THE GUESSING CONTEST.

LUCKY GUESS MADE BY MISS LORETTA FORRESTAL.

Since the issue of last week left our office we have been "rushed to a finish" with guesses as to who would occupy the space indicated in that issue as advertiser. We may say that the whole list of home merchants have been named a great number of times, and we were approached by some of our local men as well as outsiders to sell this space to them, but as this is the final issue of our first year in Madoc we decided to use the space ourselves, in thanking our many friends and patrons for the way in which they have dealt with us during the year. The winner of the guess was Miss Loretta Forrestal, and we will deem it a pleasure to present her with the prize if she will call at our office. We might say that judging from the great number of guesses made THE REVIEW advertisements are pretty thoroughly read from week to week.

RIMINGTON

Farmers are improving the time and finishing the plowing this fine weather. Hunting season has not yet passed—the number of large deer shot at and missed, is truly surprising. A meeting of the Methodist S. S. was held on Tuesday evening. Plans for a Christmas entertainment were floated and preparations began. Messrs. Everard Smith and Arthur Keene left on Monday for Coe Hill, where they are engaged in lumbering. Another spirit spook or something, chased one of our young men last Sunday night. We would advise him to take some matches next time. Mr. Walter Fox, of Eldorado, was in town for a short visit this week. What makes our young ladies feel so sad of late? The reason is so obvious that we decline to answer, but never mind girls, they'll be back again. We miss very much our genial friend at Hazzard's. May we inquire the absence?

Snow!

The first real snow storm came to us on Tuesday evening, and gave warning of the near approach of winter.

☞ Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Statements, Tags, Posters, Auction Sale Bills, Calling Cards, Wedding Stationary, in fact all kinds of printing done on shortest notice and at prices that are right at REVIEW Job Office.

Change of Mails.

The morning mails coming to Madoc over the C. P. R. are now taken from the Tweed local instead of the regular train. This delays the delivery of mail here about one hour later than heretofore.

The North Hastings Farmers' Institute.

REGULAR MEETINGS TO BE HELD AT SPRINGBROOK AND MADOC.

Regular meetings of the North Hastings Farmers' Institute will be held in Springbrook and Madoc on Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 16th and 17th. The meeting at Springbrook will be held in the Forester's Hall, when two sessions will be put on; one at 1.30 and another at 7.30. At Madoc an afternoon session only will be held in the Town Hall at 1.30.

The Institute have secured two very able speakers to address these meetings, and those who attend are promised something good along their particular subjects. The following are the speakers and subjects:—

Dr. Annie Backus, Aylmer—"Hygiene of the Home and Aids in Nursing," "Consumption and its Prevention," "The Importance and Meaning of Woman's Work," "Training in the Home," "Education of Girls," "Poultry Raising," "The Horse—Its Use and Abuse."

E. C. Drury, Crown Hill—"Rotation of Crops, including Cultivation," "Weeds and How to Combat Them," "Soil Moisture and its Control," "The Farmer's Flock of Sheep," "The Breeding and Feeding of Beef Animals," "The Social Side of Farming."

The Women's Institutes of Ontario are to be congratulated on securing the services of Dr. Annie Backus as one of its lecturers. Having been brought up on the farm she is familiar with rural conditions and knows the secrets of success. She is a keen observer and is always able to give valuable information in the localities she visits. She will speak on behalf of Women's Institutes.

Members of Women's Institutes and all Ladies cordially invited to attend all meetings.

ROYAL ARCH MASONS.

A NEW CHAPTER OF THE ORDER INSTITUTED AT MADOC.

A Chapter of the Royal Arch Masons was instituted at Madoc on Friday evening last, 22nd inst., which bids fair to be one of the most prosperous in this section of the country. Some dozen Companions of the Order in Madoc were regularly installed as officers of the new Chapter by Right Excellent Comp. W. S. Morden, of Belleville, the Grand Superintendent for Prince Edward District. In this labor he was ably assisted by Ex.-Comps. Dr. Alger, Dr. Walt, T. H. McKee and W. R. Howson, of Stirling. After the new officers had been regularly installed into their respective offices and taken over the business of the meeting, thirty-three applications for membership were read and received, most of them being from members of Madoc Lodge, No. 48, A.F. & A.M., but quite a number from Tweed, Marmora, and the northern townships. This, we are sure, makes a record unsurpassed by any new Chapter in Ontario, and shows the necessity for such a lodge in higher Masonry at Madoc. After the business had been concluded oysters were partaken of at T. Caverly's restaurant, and a number of informal toasts duly honored and responded to by the guests of the evening. The new officers of Madoc Chapter are as follows:—

Ex. Comp. A. Williamson — 1st Principal.
Ex. Comp. P. H. Huyck,—2nd Principal.
Ex. Comp. A. H. Watson—3rd Principal.
Comp. L.F. Morrice—Prin. Sojourner
" Will J. Hill—Scribe E.
" Dr. E. D. Harrison—Scribe N.
" Geo. M. Wright—S. S.
" J. R. Orr—J. S.
" R. T. Gray—Treas.
" N. A. Green—Tyler.

SPRINGBROOK.

Mr. Samuel Forestall returned from hunting with a large bear, and the rest of the hunters from here got a deer. Mr. Wm. Jones is home from Cobalt preparing for winter. Mr. Walter Lidster and Miss Burnice McIlroy, of Belleview, were married last week. Miss Maggie Moore has been visiting at Jas. Moore's. Mr. Fred Fenn has sold his farm to Jas. Mumby and has bought one from John McKeown. Mr. Wm. Barton, an old resident of the township, was buried Saturday.

Oyster Supper and Concert at Coe Hill

A grand Oyster Supper and Concert will be given at Coe Hill under the auspices of L.O.L., No. 1094, of that place, on Tuesday, Dec. 10th. Supper will be served in the Orange Hall from 5 to 8 o'clock. At 8 o'clock a grand concert will be put on in the Town Hall, when a splendid musical program will be given by local talent, and addresses will be given by Messrs. J. W. Pearce, M.P.P., of Marmora, and T. C. McConnell, of Springbrook. A invitation is extended to all to be present, and a real good time is promised.

A good many children of Picton are now suffering from attacks of chicken pox, and some with whooping cough.

An old trapper says we are to have an open winter. We are prepared to believe this, and offer the continued mild weather as evidence. Every mild day now lessens the probability of a long severe winter.

Double Tracks to Toronto.

PART OF IMPORTANT LOCAL WORK BY C. P. R. NEXT YEAR.

The gradual widening of the C.P.R. roadbed from Vaudreuil to Smith's Falls is making such satisfactory progress that the whole distance between those two points will shortly be ready for the rails. It is also stated that work on the same line will be pushed on next season between Smith's Falls and the Queen City and that by the end of 1908 the company will have a double track all the way from Montreal to Toronto. As has already been done between Vaudreuil and Smith's Falls, the curves will be greatly improved and the grades considerably lightened.

The double-tracking of their system to Toronto and the extension of the Nominingue line to the Gatineau will, it is understood, be comprised in the work to be done by the Canadian Pacific in the course of next year. It is stated that the Nominigue extension to the Gatineau will be about forty miles in length and that tenders for this work have already been asked for

There is a prospect of a Heinz pickle factory being started at London, Ont.

J. C. DALE & Co

BANKERS.

Dale's Block, - - Madoc, Ont.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of ONE DOLLAR and upwards received, and interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per Annum. Interest Added to Principal FOUR TIMES a Year

July 31st, October 31st, January 31st, April 30th.

REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

J. C. DALE, MANAGER.

Art Novelties

Our superior articles of China and Porcelain are becoming very popular as the standard of taste improves. Our superior line is not only beautiful but is useful and lasting. What could be more suitable for a Holiday Present?

In our Fancy Goods Department we have an excellent assortment of China Five-o'clock Tea Sets, Cream and Sugar Sets, Cake Dishes, Tea-pots, Cups and Saucers, besides many Novelties in the way of Ink-stands, Vases, Tobacco Jars, Card Receivers, and other "Objects of Art."

We cordially invite you to call in and look over our stock at your earliest convenience.

Be sure and see our Special Bargain Counter before buying elsewhere.

Harper's Drug Store,

Madoc, - - - Ont.

News From The District...

Interesting Jottings from our own Correspondents and Culled from Exchanges for Review Readers.—All the Happenings of the District.

Henry Nugent, Frankford, has been selected for the position of farmer and farm instructor at the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Mumby, of Springbrook, celebrated there golden wedding on the 12th inst. About thirty-five persons were present on the occasion.

Mrs James Bygott, a former resident of Stirling, and latterly of Lakefield, died on Nov. 13th. The funeral took place at Stirling on Friday last.

The Village of Hastings at a special meeting of the Council, on Friday Nov. 15th., decided to add to their fire protection by the purchase of an engine and 500 feet of hose.

About 50 of the prominent cheese men in the district, presidents of cheese factories and others, were dined on Saturday, last week, at the Anglo, Belleville, by Mr. J. Elliot, manager of the Standard Bank. The affair was a very enjoyable one.

C. H. Philpott, general sales agent of the Dominion Cars and Foundry company, Montreal, residing in Toronto, dropped dead at Galt on Wednesday afternoon from heart failure. He was a guest of Mr. M. N. Ladd, president of the Galt, Preston and Hespeler Street Railway. Mr. Philpott resided in Toronto. He was for some years a popular resident of Belleville.

The terrific windstorm that passed over Picton district in the early hours of Wednesday morning did damage to Picton's new $50,000 collegiate institute to the extent of $2,000. The brick pediments over the front entrance was hurled to the ground, totally wrecking the floors of the two stories. The work on the building had been finished to the third story, part of which, however, was yet unsupported by rafters. No one was hurt.

There has been placed in Christ Church, Deseronto, a memorial of the thoughtfulness of the late Dr. Orronhyatekha for his beloved tribe of Mohawks. When in Jerusalem, some years ago, he purchased a handsome cross of olive wood, inlaid with mother-of-pearl, the whole being an example of the finest kind of workmanship. It is a fitting gift and one which will be appreciated by the parishioners.

Mr. A. L. Coulter, who has been station agent at Stirling, for some time, has received the appointment of travelling auditor for the Grand Trunk Railway for the district from Coteau Junction to Toronto and Lindsay, and will leave there in a few days.

In the twelve-hour walking match at the Mutal Street Rink, Toronto, Saturday, David Hartley, aged 54 of Peterborough beat Jimmy Reynolds, aged 57, of Port Hope, by one mile. Hartley walked fifty-eight and one-third miles, to Reynolds' fifty-seven and one-third miles. The winner led from the very beginning and continued to increase his lead to the end.

Mr. W. W. Gould, of Edmonton, sent his brother, Mr. L. F. Gould, Campbellford a paper containing an account of the slaughter of a monster wolfe about four miles north of the Alberta capital. The animal weighed 460 lbs., measured 7 ft. 1 inch from the tip of his nose to the end of his bushy tail, and 4ft. 2 inches around the body. He stood 3 ft 6 inches high.

Toronto News; The farmers in the counties of Eastern Ontario from Belleville to Brockville have been compelled to sell fifty per cent. of their stock because of the scarcity of feed," said Mr. W.J. Paul, M.P.P., at the Palmer House Thursday night. From Tamworth station 3000 cattle have been shipped this fall, and from the next station six miles away 3000 head have been shipped. Hay is selling for $22 and $23 per ton, and the farmers cannot afford to pay that price in order to winter their stock."

On the 1st of November the price of bread in Belleville was raised to 12 cents per loaf, the bakers claiming that the increased price of flour made this necessary. On Monday last the price was reduced to 10 cents, the size of the loaf remaining the same as formerly. After the increase in price a great many housewives commenced to bake their own bread, and as a result the bakers lost a great many customers. It is said that one baker lost 100 customers in a very short time. This is the probable reason why the price of bread has been reduced by them. The same thing happened in Kingston. The bakers raised the price there to 12 cents on November 1st, but about a week ago went back to the old price of 10 cents.

Why Particular People Patronize

McIlroy's

Most Satisfactory

Store...

1.—Our store is the cleanest, brightest and best appointed.

2.—We have every facility to aid us in giving our customers the best service.

3.—We carry the greatest assortment from which to choose and guarantee everything we sell.

4.—We take the same care with your phone order as if personally given to our store.

Telephone 34.

We also carry all the leading Brands of Salmons, Sailor Boy Tomatoes, Sailor Boy Corn and Peas, Sailor Boy Catsup, Fresh Shrimps and Sardines, Soups of all kinds, California Prunes, the brand we sell have thin, tender skin and require little sugar. California Lemons, large size, per dozen 35c. Particular people like our Flour because it is the best.

Cash Paid for Eggs.

John McIlroy.

Professional.

MEDICAL

DR. HARRISON
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ETC.

Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons o Ontario.

Special attention given to diseases of women and children.

Office—Opposite Methodist Church.

DR. HARPER
GRADUATE OF TRINITY UNIVERSITY

Fellow of Trinity Medical College, Licentiate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

Office—Durham street, Dale's Block. Madoc.

Dr. G. H. Gardiner,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of Ontario College of Physicians and Surgeon. Late Surgeon of C. N. Railway.

Office—Eldorado. 27-6m

DR. PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,
will be at his office
IN BELLEVILLE,
LAST SATURDAY IN EACH MONTH, for consultation in eye, ear, nose and throat cases.

Springbrook Medical Surgical & X-Ray Institute.
SPRINGBROOK, - ONTARIO.

R. ELGIN TOWLE, M. B., M. D, C. M. Physician in charge.

Specialist in Rectal Diseases, Prostatic Diseases of Men, Diseases of Women, Cancers, Tumors, X-Ray examination. Diseases of eye, ear, nose, throat and lungs. Fitting glasses and all acute and chronic diseases.
Office Hour 12 to 3 p.m. Drug Store in connection.

LEGAL

F. E. O'FYLNN,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR.
BELLEVILLE - - ONT.

D. E. K. STEWART
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY
MADOC, ONTARIO.
Money to loan on first mortgages at lowest rates.
Solicitor for J.C. Dale & Co., Bankers
Solicitor for Murphy, Gordon & Co., Bankers Tweed.

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR. NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER.
Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee.
Office—Wood Block, Madoc

P. Walter O'Flynn,
BARRISTER & SOLICITOR.
MADOC, - - ONT.
Private and Corporation Funds for Investment.
Collections promptly made.
OFFICE—North side St. Lawrence St., next door west T. L. Nickle's Warerooms.

MISCELLANEOUS

A. F. WOOD
LAND, LOAN AND INSURANCE BROKER
Money to loan in large or small sums on securities.
Best possible rates in first-class Insurance Companies.

MISS BLANCHE V. O'HARA,
A.T.C.M., A.O.C.M.
(Gold Medalist of Ontario Ladies' College Whitby)
TEACHER OF VOICE CULTURE,
Piano and Theory instruction also given.
Concert engagements accepted.

The Central Ontario Railway.

TIME TABLE.
Trains leave Eldorado station as follows:—

GOING NORTH.	GOING SOUTH—
8.35a.m.for Bancroft	8.35 a.m.Trenton
3.05 p.m. for Coe Hill	3.05 p.m. "

Train leave for the South, Coe Hill at 6.15 a.m., and Bancroft at 12.45 p.m.
GEO. COLLINS,
Receiver and Manager.

DR. CHAS. JOSE,
MADOC, ONT.
VETERINARY SURGEON.
Treats all diseases of the domesticated animals on the latest and most scientific principles.
Office: St. Lawrence street, opposite Bristol's Shop.
CHAS. JOSE, V.S.

- BATHS -
Why not have a bath with every accommodation when it is within your reach?
Each 25c., or Six for $1.00.
Special attention paid to Shaving and Hair-Cutting
—AT—
VANDERVOORT'S BARBER SHOP
Next to Harry Jones' Drug Store,

AUCTIONEERS

E. C. TUFTS,
Licensed Auctioneer
For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
MADOC, - ONT.

Jacob Huff,
-Licensed Auctioneer-
for the County of Hastings.
MADOC. — ONT

T. W. HAMILTON,
CORDOVA MINES.
LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR COUNTY OF HASTINGS.
Terms moderate.
Telephone messages to Cordova Mines promptly attended to. 44-1yr

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F
Meets in Oddfellow's Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethrens will always be cordially welcomed.
M. MAYBEE, Rec.-Sec. PETER HOOVER, Noble Grand
L. F. MORRICE, Fin.-Sec.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W
THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month in Moon's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.
WM. COX, Master Workman — W. H. MCBAIN, Recorder

COLLEGES.

THE ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
(40th year.)
Affiliated with the Institute of Chartered Accountants, continues to be the most prosperous and influential Business College in Canada, and the most widely attended in America.
Send for catalogue. Address the Principal.
J. W. Johnson, F. C. A.
O.B.C., Belleville, Ont.

STUDENTS OF
Belleville Business College
ook forward with confidence to a successful future.
The valuable influence this old established, incorporated College commands, and the practical up-to-date Business Training given students have insured permanent benefits to thousands of young men and women.
For Catalogue, address—
Belleville Business College
Limited,
Belleville, - - Ont.

Picton School
—OF—
Commerce & Finance
A High-Grade Business College that fits students for all High-grade Office Positions, Commercial Specialists' Examinations, Primary and Intermediate Chartered Accountancy Examinations, and Expert Stenographic Work. Our last two graduates were sent to positions at $15 and $21 per week respectively, and our last teacher at $1500 per annum. No graduate is out of a position. The students entering, who know nothing of the work, and the advanced student, receive alike, individual attention. Enter any time.
Our "Album" is free. Drop a card to
JNO. R. SAYERS, Picton,
45-2m Principal & Prop

ALBERT COLLEGE
—BELLEVILLE—
DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC—V. P. HUNT, A.A.G.O., Director, Graduate of Royal Conservatory, Leipsic, Germany.
Full staff of specialists in
Piano, Pipe Organ, Voice, Violin and the Theory of Music.
Toronto Conservatory and University examinations held annually in College Buildings. Over 300 successful candidates in five years.
College re-opens September 10th.
Send for our special Music and College Calendar.
Address,
PRINCIPAL DYER, M.A., D.D., Belleville,

An earthquake shock was felt in Renfrew last Thursday morning.

The contract for section No. 1 of the Trent Canal, including the portion from Trenton to Glen Miller, has been let to Mr. Louis P. Nott who represents the old country firm that constructed the Manchester canal. The plans for section No. 2 are complete, and tenders will be asked for shortly.

Boyd Guilty.

COLORED MURDERER TO BE EXECUTED AT TORONTO ON JANUARY 8.

Toronto, Nov. 12—John Boyd, the colored porter, who, on July 11 last, shot and killed Edward F. Mandle, a colored restaurant keeper, in the latter's place on York street, was found guilty of murder this morning, and was, by Mr. Justice McMahon, sentenced to be hanged January 8. The murder was a most cold-blooded and premeditated one. Boyd called at Mandle's restaurant on the morning of July 11, looking for a woman named Mrs. Naomi Carr, with whom he had been living, and was put out of the restaurant by Mandle. Boyd went away, purchased a revolver and box of cartridges, and returned in the afternoon to the restaurant. Mandle was upstairs, and Boyd followed him from room to room till he finally found him in a bedroom, when he deliberatly shot him dead.

Stayed Too Long on Train.

BOWMANVILLE MAN JUMPED OFF WITH PROBABLY FATAL RESULT.

Bowmanville, Nov. 22.—Last evening as Mr. C. Cox, of this town, was at the station seeing his wife and some of his family off for Toronto, he stayed too long on the train, and in jumping off in some way fell. No one saw the accident, but he was found lying in an unconscious state beside the track by some of the trainmen on a freight, about three quarters of an hour after the express had gone. He was taken to his home, where he has lain in the same condition ever since. Very little hopes are entertained for his recovery, as it is feared that he has sustained internal injuries.

A daughter, who accompanied him to the station, when he did not return, supposed that he had been carried on to Oshawa and came up town, thinking he would be back on the next train.

Target for Jet of Steam.

EMPLOYE OF KINGSTON COTTON MILL WAS TERRIBLY SCALDED.

Kingston, Ont., Nov. 22—Wade Smith, employed at the cotton mill, was the victim of a serious accident at noon, and is now at the General Hospital in a critical condition. Smith, who brought his mid-day meal with him, went to the boiler room to eat his lunch. Scarcely had he seated himself near one of the huge boilers before one of the tubes burst and he was the target for a jet of steam. He was at once removed to the hospital. The man was fearfully burned from head to foot. His clothes had to be cut off him, and in some places particles of flesh came away with the cloth. The doctors had a hard time getting him under chloroform, so strong was his condition. Smith came out from England only a short time ago with his family, most of whom are now working at the mill.

Half-Sick People.

The world is full of them. Just sick enough to be lazy and listless; to have no appetite; to sleep poorly. Quite often you're half sick yourself. Chances are the trouble is in the stomach and bowels. Best prescription is Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they tone up the entire system, strengthen the stomach, elevate your spirits, and make you well in one night. Dr. Hamilton's Pills work wonders with people in your condition. Mild in action, effective and easy to take. Get Dr. Hamilton's Pills to-day, 25c. per box at all dealers in medicine.

Gave Poison by Mistake.

ANTHONY SMITHERS HELD FOR MANSLAUGHTER FOR DEATH OF SON.

Brockville, Ont., November 22.—Anthony Smithers, a farmer residing near Black Lake, across the river from here, has been arrested on a warrant charging him with manslaughter in being responsible for the death of his son, Wesley, to whom he administered tincture of aconite, believing it to be a good remedy for the boy's illness, but which it is alleged caused his death. Mr. Smithers on being arraigned before a Magistrate waived examination and gave bail for his appearance before the next grand jury.

The Thin Man's Danger.

He can't resist disease germs,—that's why he's such a mark for consumption. In this land of plenty, thinness is wickedness, especially when it's so easily overcome with Ferrozone. This remarkable tissue builder makes you fat quickly; it does so by forming blood that's rich, nourishing and health-giving. Ferrozone supplies the nutriment needed by worn-out nerves, rapidly constructs muscle and fatty tissue. The form fills out, the cheeks redden, proving that weight is being added. To be well and stay well, use Ferrozone. Fifty chocolate coated tablets in a box for fifty cents or six for $2 50 at all dealers.

Not Murdered Only Married.

JACOB SCHNEIDER IS SAFE AND SCHAN NOW THREATENS ACTION.

Calgary, Alta., Nov. 21.—The mystery surrounding the disappearance of Jacob Schneider, the Crossfield farmer, has been cleared up, and Leonard Schan, the man held in custody for six days on suspicion, has been liberated. It transpires that the murder threats were all so much nonsense. Schneider has gone to his old home in North Dakota to get married. That's the most serious thing that has happened to him, and another sensation has been exploded. Schan was arrested because he was the last man seen in Schneider's company. He is now threatening all sorts of legal action.

Mr. Calvin Zufelt, living near Consecon, Prince Edward county, died on Monday last, after a brief illness. He was in his eightieth year, and was one of the old residents of the county. Mrs. T. A. Eggleton, of Stirling village, is a daughter, and was present at the time of his death. The funeral took place on Wednesday and was largely attended.

Thanks to All.

I take this opportunity in this, the closing issue of my first year in catering to readers of this well-known and extensively-read Journal—THE NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW,—of thanking you for the courteous manner in which I have been received during the past year by its many readers. To me it has been an exceptionally pleasant one, and I sincerely hope that with all my short-comings, I have in some way been successful in furnishing you with a good weekly paper. THE REVIEW in past years has always stood for what has been right and true, and I hope that it shall always so remain. To furnish our readers with the latest and most reliable items of news has always been our most earnest endeavor, and in doing so we have been assisted by our friends far and near. Let this co-operation continue, so that by it we may go on from year to year and give to each other the best we have.

Again thanking you, one and all, for past favors, and wishing you a truly Merry Christmas and Happy and Prosperous New Year, I am,

Yours sincerely,
B. J. McKERRACHER,
Publisher REVIEW.

News in Brief.

Death Rate Decreased.

The mortality of Tuberculosis of the Lungs, says the Medical Journal, has been greatly reduced since Catarrhozone was introduced. For consumptives nothing is so valuable as Catarrhozone.

Mr. James Fewings, formerly Chief of Police of St. Thomas, is dead.

A weak Stomach, causing dyspepsia, a weak Heart with palpitation or intermittent pulse, always means weak Stomach nerves or weak Heart nerves. Strengthen these inside or controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly these ailments disappear. Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis., will mail sample free. Write for them. A test will tell. Your health is certainly worth this simple trial. Sold by all dealers.

John Stewart was killed by a fall while decorating the Church of Our Lady at Guelph.

Samuel Dutton, a Hamilton football player, was fined $50 for kicking another player's teeth out during a match.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

We have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home for seven years, and it has always proved to be a reliable remedy. We have found that it would do more than the manufacturers claim for it. It is especially good for croup and whooping cough.
REV. JAMES A. LEWIS,
Pastor, Millen, Minn., M.E. Church.
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold by all druggists.

The Grand Trunk operator at Stevensville was robbed of $21 by a stranger who entered the office and covered him with a revolver.

PAIN

Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause. Pain is congestion, pain is blood pressure—nothing else usually. At least, so says Dr. Shoop, and to prove it he has created a little pink tablet. That tablet—called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—coaxes blood pressure away from pain centers. Its effects is charming, pleasingly delightful. Gently, though safely, it surely equalizes the blood circulation.

If you have a headache, it's blood pressure.
If it's painful periods with women, same cause.
If you are sleepless, restless, nervous, it's blood congestion—blood pressure. That surely is a certainty, for Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets stop it in 30 minutes, and the tablets simply distribute the unnatural blood pressure.

Bruise your finger, and doesn't it get red, and swell, and pain you? Of course it does. It's congestion, blood pressure. You'll find it where pain is—always. It's simply Common Sense.

We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend

Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets
"ALL DEALERS"

Farm for Sale.

First-class Dairy Farm, partly situated in the Village of Stirling.
Particulars from
DR. POTTS,
37-tf Stirling

Farm for Sale.

The north-east quarter of lot 2, concession 3, Thurlow. I offer for sale sixty-four acres of first-class land, all under good cultivation. Good frame house and barn with never-failing water, young orchard. Three miles from Belleville, convenient to church, school-house and cheese-factory. Possession any time, terms to suit purchaser. For further particulars apply to
ALBERT F. SPENCER,
47-6mos Belleville, Owner

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Municipal Council of the township of Huntingdon, will be held at the Town Hall, Moira, on Monday, the 2nd day of December, 1907, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of transacting ordinary business and for the purpose of considering a petition by A. W. Coe and others under the Drainage Act, for asking the Council to pass a By-law for the purpose of raising money to procure the lowering of Moira Lake.

Dated the 26th day of November, 1907.
WM. COLLINS, Reeve. — JAS. HAGGERTY, Clerk
47-2

Wanted.

A reliable agent for Madoc and surrounding country to sell our FAMOUS PEERLESS WALE TREES. A BIG HARDY RED WINTER APPLE that sells on sight, also a general line of fruit and ornamental trees including other valuable specialties.
Good pay weekly, outfit free, exclusive territory.
Write now to
PELHAM NURSERY CO.,
Growers of High Grade Nursery Stock.
Toronto, Ont.
N.B.—Special terms to suit agents working part time. 47-15

LEARN DRESSMAKING BY MAIL

In Your Spare Time at Home,
Or Take a Personal Course at School.

To enable all to learn, we teach on cash or instalment plan. We also teach a personal class at school once a month—class commencing last Tuesday of each month. These lessons teach how to cut, fit and put together any garment, from the plainest shirt waist suit to the most elaborate dress. The whole family can learn from one course. We have taught over 7,000 dressmakers and guarantee to give $500 to anyone who cannot learn between the ages of 14 and 40. You cannot learn dressmaking as thoroughly as this course teaches it if you work in shops for years. Beware of imitations, as we employ no one outside the school. This is the only experienced Dress Cutting School in Canada, and excelled by none in any other country. Write at once for particulars, as we have cut our rate one-third for a short time. Address
SANDERS DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL
31 Erie Street, Stratford, Ont., Canada.

WANTED AT ONCE.—We have decided to instruct and employ a number of smart young ladies to teach our course in Dressmaking, having one teacher for the six nearest towns where they live—age 20 to 35. Those who have worked at dressmaking, or like drawing preferred. Please do not apply unless you can devote your whole time. Address—
THE SCHOOL.

Farm For Sale.

100 acres being west ½ of lot 25, in the 3rd con of Thurlow, 8 miles from Belleville. This farm is in an extra good state of cultivation and is especially adopted to dairying, having lots of living water and also a 90 ton silo as well as the rest of the necessary buildings. It is also well tiled. This farm must be sold as the owner is going west in the spring. Price $4500.
G. M. PHELPS.
24-tf Cannifton, Ont.

Farm For Sale.

Being lot 8, in 1st concession of Elzevir, and west ½ of lot No. 9, consisting 300 acres, more or less. This farm is especially adapted for stock and dairying purposes as it is well watered by a spring creek running through most of the fields, also two never-failing springs. There are over 100 acres of good wood and timber, pine cedar, ash and hemlock, and a good sugar bush. There is a good barn 30x52, cow shed 30x40, large frame house, drive house and new pig pen. Convenient to railway as it is six miles from Madoc and four from Queensboro. For further particulars enquire of the owner on the premises.
THOMAS LESLIE,
3m Queensboro

Synopsis of Canadian North-West.

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Application for entry must be made in person by the applicant at a Dominion Land Agency or Sub-agency for the district in which the land is situate. Entry by proxy may, however, be made at an Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

The homesteader is required to perform the homestead duties under one of the following plans:

1. At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

2. A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required residence duties by living on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of his homestead. Joint ownership in land will not meet this requirement.

3. If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader has permanent residence on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of the homestead, or upon a homestead entered for by him in the vicinity, such homesteader may perform his own residence duties by living with the father or mother.

4. The term "vicinity" in the two preceding paragraphs is defined as meaning not more than nine miles in a direct line, exclusive of the width of road allowances crossed in the measurement.

5. A homesteader intending to perform his residence duties in accordance with the above must notify the Agent for the district of such intention.

Six months' notice in writing must be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Somebody is a vine which produces a crop of sour grapes.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

A while ago the farmers of southern Rhodesia held their third annual congress. The proceedings show that these pioneers have great faith in the future of their industry. They are meeting the trials and perplexities that befall all fore-runners of civilization in the wilderness, but they believe that no land in South Africa is so suitable as theirs for agricultural development; and according to the Government estimates there are about 48,000,000 acres adapted for crops and stock raising. The first settlers of seventeen years ago gave little thought to tilling the soil. They were after minerals and pegged out prospective mines on nearly every kopje. Most of them did not find the Eldorado they were seeking and a few tried to earn a living from the soil and were called fools for their pains. It was a bitter experience, for they had everything to learn in that new land; but gradually they found out where and what to plant, when to sow and when to reap. Railroads rendered communication easier, experience made results more certain and cattle increased in a remarkable manner.

As an established industry farming in southern Rhodesia is less than five years old, but there are now more than one thousand British farmers in the country, most of them earning a good living, many adding substantially to their bank accounts and all convinced that no other enterprise in Rhodesia will yield so good a return as a farm properly developed. Only one and a half per cent. of the farmers have failed to reduce their indebtedness and establish themselves on a good footing.

They are living on a plateua so high above the sea that though far toward the equator they have a temperate climate, raise European cereals from wheat to corn and most of the northern fruits. The farmers are rather proud of some anomalies in their occupation. They plant potatoes in September and February, have their ostrich as well as cattle farms and are going into wool growing in latitudes where sheep usually do not thrive; and in the north they are beginning to harvest a few apples as well as citrus fruits. They are replacing the wild with cultivated grasses, boast that no better cattle country can be found in the world and say that they are comparatively free from droughts and that the country on the whole is well watered and has plenty of timber. These are certainly solid foundations on which to develop a thrifty and prosperous community of farmers.

But in some ways the farmers wish things were different. They cannot buy their land, for as yet the Government gives only long term leases. The local markets are not large, freight rates are high and native labor is sometimes scarce and never very trustworthy. But these brave pioneers have a great country and are doing hard work in fitting it for the uses of man.

WOULD YOU BE YOUNG AGAIN?

Would you be young again?
So would not I—
One tear to memory giv'n,
Onward I'd hie;
Life's dark flood forded o'er,
All but at rest on shore—
Say, would you plunge once more,
With home so nigh?

If you might, would you now
Retrace your way?
Wander through thorny wilds,
Faint and astray?
Night's gloomy watches fled,
Morning all beaming red,
Hope's smiles around us shed,
Heavenward—away!

Where are they gone, of yore
My best delight?
Dear and more dear, though now
Hidden from sight.
Where they rejoice to be,
There is the land for me;
Fly, time—fly speedily!
Come, life and light!

UNDER SIZE.

Macpherson—"That wuskey's no bad. It's seven years old.'

Macpherson's Guest (eyeing the "wee drapple" in the glass)—"Eh, but it's precious sma' for its age."

THEIR RATING.

And those chaps who think they ought to be paid for being good probably wouldn't draw much of a salary at that.

Men and chickens always scramble for the highest roost.

It is always a serious thing to fall out in the sea of matrimony.

A fool and his money are much respected—while they remain together.

This world has no love for the lover who loves only himself.

Giving him credit has started many a man on the road to the almshouse.

Some men are born great, but as a rule they soon begin to shrink.

Some people kick because they are unable to discover where the shoe pinches.

HUNTING IN THE NORTH

AN OLD TRADER'S STORIES OF HUDSON BAY COUNTRY.

The Indians' Fondness for Trapping—Breaking Up a Beaven Settlement.

We were touring through Ontario and a happy fate put me at dinner next to Mr. Lennon, a trader of Sudbury who spent the early days of his venturesome life in the service of the Hudson Bay Company, writes W. R. Holt in the London Tribune. In his time he was as eight or nine posts in the wild and woody north buying skins from the trappers and hunters for transshipment to London. His first charge was on Lake Temagami, and there with a Highland attendant and an Indian servant he camped for years in the territory of the Algonquins. I was curious to know how the Indians looked to the naked eye without the war paint and feathers or romance, and Lennon was good enough to tell me.

A grim, taciturn person the Indian appears to have been, marvellously skilful in the hunt, but a trifle lazy, leaving all the hard work to the squaws and cold and ungenerous. Here and there one was discovered who became a good servant, but as a rule the Indian was frigidly indifferent to the personal concerns of his master; would dart off like a shot when the woods began to call him, and did not care two straws whether he ever saw his master again. War being denied him, the chase was the passion of his life, and he had refined it to the subtlety of an art.

"There remains in my mind," said the director of the trappers, "a picture very typical of the times. In those days the free traders, as we called them, flourished in the north, and they were always trying to buy up skins under our noses. The Indian did not mind, of course. He was always willing to sell to anybody, providing the price was good and the sale entailed no trouble to himself. We had to go out looking for the big hunters to get in first. There was a fellow named Mukakos, otherwise 'The Keg,' who was

THE BEST HUNTER I EVER KNEW.

"One winter I followed him for days, in snowshoes, to get his furs. It was the middle of the night, and bright moonlight, when I crossed a low hill and came to the shore of a lake. The snow and the birches shone like silver and the balsams were a vivid green. On the shore was a painted wigwam, and in front of it stood Mukakos, his wife, his two children and three dogs. The squaw held a blazing bark flambeau over her head. Mukakos, peering into a hole in the ice, was shouting 'Kustcha, Kustcha!' which means 'Catch him!' to his dog. I stopped where I was, bewitched by the picture. Then Mukako's arm shot into the water. He dragged out two beavers, and the hunt was over. His stock was eighty beaver skins, six bear skins, twenty mink skins, and four otters, and I took them all. Some were useless, for it was hard to persuade the Indian not to catch out of season, but all the same the haul was a good one.

"To my mind beaver catching is the finest sport on earth. It is done in winter, for summer skins are useless. You look about for a small lake with a running stream, and there, near the outlet, you may find a beaver's house, shaped like a haycock and wonderfully built of wood and mud and stones. Being a clean and tidy animal, the beaver will only build near a stream, so that the refuse and waste food—he feeds only on bark—will be carried away from the neighborhood of his house. Across stream he builds a dam to regulate the height of water in the lake, so that when the frost comes the entrance to his house will be under water and not blocked up by ice.

HE IS A TENDER CREATURE

and does not like cold. In case his house is destroyed he cuts about half a dozen tunnels of refuge from the borders of the lake. In each colony there may be half a dozen beavers. The father and mother occupy the lower floor of the house; the young ones are in the upper storey. Touch the dam and the beavers become alarmed immediately.

"The first thing we do on finding the settlement is to smash the house with axes. At the first blow the beavers disappear and swim under the ice. Their only refuge is the tunnels, and it is then that the finesse of the game begins. Our apparatus is an ice chisel, a crescent stick and an Indian dog. We tap the edge of the ice with the chisel, and where it sounds hollow there is a tunnel. We break the ice, feel for the walls of the tunnel with the crescent stick, and having found them set a piece of brushwood at the mouth of the opening and dam the escape to the lake. The moment the brushwood is shifted we know that the beaver is in. We put the dog on the trail and he scents the animal through the snow and earth and sits down above him. An Indian taps on the surface. The frightened animal darts for the water and an Indian catches him with his hand, taking care to grip one of the hind legs. He cracks the head with a tomahawk—and then we go on to another tunnel. The expert can tell what bark the beaver has been feeding on by the flavor of the meat. Occasionally we trap the beaver by setting a baited snare in the water before his house, taking care that the bait is a delicate bark which does not grow in the neighborhood of the house, but

TRENCHING IS THE BETTER SPORT.

"Bears? Oh, we caught the black bear either with a snare or a deadfall. That is comparatively easy. After his winter hibernation the black bear seeks the streams where the suckers go up to spawn. He steps into the river and throws the fish ashore, to let it become nice and ripe before he eats it. His runway, or trail, becomes as well marked as the king's highway and along that we lay a snare, weighted with heavy logs and furnished with a hidden noose, which catches the animal by the neck and suffocates him. Once I saw a bear which had been caught in the middle of the body. The skin was cut right in two.

"It is only during the rutting season, about June, that the bear is dangerous to man. Mukakos, the great hunter, once told me of a remarkable sight he saw in that month. Coming up to the post in his canoe he heard a great roaring and snarling and creeping up a mound he saw thirteen bears engaged in a battle royal on the other side—the males fighting for the females. 'Why didn't you shoot one?' I asked. 'Oh, no,' he said. 'I didn't want to let them know I was there.' That is typical of the Indian. He does not take unnecessary risks in the hunt. Mukakos would have been sure of a bear, but the other bears would have been sure of him.

"Give him a fair chance and the Indian fears nothing. I once had a squaw in my service; a big, rawboned woman as strong as a moose. One day she was walking along in her snowshoes when her small boy saw a bear curled up under the snow in his winter sleep. She could not kill him where he was, so she lashed a pair of scissors to a sapling, prodded him out and smashed his head in with her tomahawk as he emerged. I gave her $10 for the skin, so it was not a bad morning's work. Another ingenious piece of hunting that I remember was accomplished by an Indian who found two moose in a 'yard'—that is, the snow clearing which the animals make when the frosts are breaking up and the snow is too sharp and brittle for their comfort. He crept up and got the female with his tomahawk.

THE MALE WAS DRIVEN TO FURY,

and it was unsafe to approach him. The stroke of a hoof would have put the Indian out of business in close order. Having no gun, he improvised a bow and arrow from the trees, struck his sharp file into the point of the arrow, made a bowstring with the laces of his moccasins and shot the beast through the heart.

"In one respect the skill of the Indian has not been exaggerated. His woodcraft is marvellous. Set an Englishman in a virgin forest and he is lost. Put an Indian there and he takes the straight easy path. By day he seems to trust to instinct; the set of the foliage and the distribution of the moss give him the points of the compass. By night he reads the stars. He knows every trail there is, he knows the habits of the beasts and the birds and he can imitate their calls with perfect exactitude. I have seen him make a sort of megaphone out of birch bark, climb a tree, imitate the cry of a moose in the rutting season, and shoot the animals as they came up to answer the call.

"Out in Labrador, on the borderland of the Esquimaux country, the Indians are as yet uncontaminated by white men, and are still mighty hunters. Every August they leave for the tablelands, taking ammunition and food with them. As they penetrate the forest they hang small bags of flour on the trees to keep them alive on the way back, in case fresh food fails. Their first business is to track the reindeer, to lay up a store of meat for the winter and also, of course, for the sake of the skins, which feel like velvet when properly dressed by an Indian. Then they trap the marten, whose skin is almost as valuable as a Russian sable, and when the hunt is over they come back laden with precious skins, which go to London to be sold."

ANCIENT GOLD MINES.

Workings of Solomon's Time Still Yield Precious Metal.

Rhodesia, British Zambesi, ranks among the chief gold-bearing countries of the world. The ancients mined and carried away enormous quantities of the precious metal, but under the scientific mining systems of the present day their operations will be greatly surpassed.

It has been suggested that perhaps Rhodesia was the ancient land of Ophir, the land of the mysterious King Solomon's mine, but the theory is strongly combatted by some investigators. The ancient gold workings are the basis of modern operations. For every ten square miles of Rhodesia there was one ancient mine; that is, there are 75,000 old holes, which means that stupendous wealth was dug out of the earth before the days of Cecil Rhodes and his companions. Much of this wealth must have gone to the north and east; it was probably wrought into the crown of the Queen of Sheba and filled the coffers of Solomon.

The ancient smelting furnaces are still easy to recognize. They are sunk into the floor. The furnace blow pipes are made of the finest granite powder cement, and the nozzles of the blow pipes are covered with splashes of gold. The linings of the holes are covered with specks of gold. When the first lining became worn by the heat a fresh lining of cement of an excellent quality, which has outlasted time, was smeared round on the top of the old lining.

Apparently the ancients wasted gold lavishly. The yellow metal has been found in large quantities in the forms of pellets as large as buckshot in the vicinity of the furnaces and also thrown away on the debris heaps outside of the old buildings.

The tools of the ancient workers which have thus far been discovered include a small soapstone hammer and burnishing stones of waterword rock, to which gold still adheres. Thirty-five thousand dollars' worth of gold ornaments have been taken in the last seven or eight years from the ruins of Matabeleland alone.

ENTIRELY TOO LARGE.

"No, sir," said the self-made man, "I don't believe in biding my light under a bushel."

"I don't blame you," rejoined the home-grown cynic. "It would be wasteful when a pint cup is more than ample."

FLIRTATION IN PERSIA

INTRIGUE FORMS HALF THE LIFE OF THE COUNTRY.

Seclusion of the Women — Divorces Easily Obtained—Difficulties With Servants.

With the Persian one cannot discuss his womenfolk. To ask a Persian about his wife is a grave breach of etiquette. The most you can do is to ask about the "mother of his son." If he has only daughters he does not mention them; they are a misfortunne to be suffered in silence.

While the sexes remain separated as at present there can be little real advance. The man does not see his wife until after the marriage ceremony; the woman still lives the secluded, stupefying life of the harem. "She grows up like a wild flower; nothing which Europeans generally keep out of their children's sight is concealed from her; she is left to the dictates of her instincts, which, as she sees very little society but that of servants and slaves, are not very elevating. Her religion is drowned in the lowest superstitions, and she is seldom taught to read and write, the only means she has of learning is from tales which would hardly have any meaning for us because they are so stupid."

She is kept secluded that she may remain faithful, and the inevitable result is that intrigue forms half the life of Persia. M. de Lorey relates an adventure that he had with a well-guarded lady of high rank in a jeweller's shop. He attracted her attenion,

SHE LOWERED HER VEIL,

he gazed—one hazards the guess—adcordingly, she dropped her jasmine, he picked it up. The next day they met again in the same shop. We could have wished for the conclusion of that story, but the author tantalizes us by breaking off in the middle. If it had no conclusion—the sad state of too many love affairs—we could almost have forgiven him had he done what a Persian assuredly would have done and invented the rest.

It will come as a surprise to many that divorce is as easy in the unchanging East as in the strenuous West. "It depends entirely on the will of the husband, who, under the pretext that his wife is bad tempered, barren, extravagant, excessively lean, invalid or blind can repudiate her. Adultery does not enter this category, because death settles that. The only drawback for the husband is that he must pay the dowry if the action is his. For this reason husbands are to be found who in order to avoid the nuisance ill treat and beat their wives till they themselves move for divorce—since in that case there is no necessity to pay anything."

In another way Persia reminds one dimly of the West, for there are such things as difficulties with servants, even in Teheran. The author dismissed one of his servants, who, as he had been a tailor, was incompetent to do anything but sew on buttons. The man protested: "What will become of me now that I have been eating your salt for such a long time and am driven out into the streets?" He was reminded that he had only been

EMPLOYED FOR A FORTNIGHT.

He answered that he felt it had been for years. He was told that he was no good; but his volubility only increased. "How can I be no good after having stayed with you? Can you forget what Sa'di said: 'A piece of clay having fallen into the Hammam from my beloved's hand into mine, I said to it, Art thou musk or ambergris that I am drunk with thy perfume, which catches at the heart?' It answered: "I was but a worthless piece of clay, but I was in the company of the rose for a moment. This companionship transformed me, or else I should still be the same piece of clay that I was."

One can pity the state of an English mistress confronted with such an argument. The author kept his servant another week, and he remarks disconsolately that in that time he discovered that if the tailor was a poet he was also a thief.

MANITOBA'S GOOD RECORD.

Great Improvement Shown in the Public Health.

The public health throughout Manitoba is remarkabley good, indeed, seldom, if ever, since its settlement has the province been so free from sickness and disease. The vigorous campaign to eradicate fever in Winnipeg has been rewarded by almost incredible results, which can be regarded as nothing short of a triumph for modern sanitation and attention to hygiene. Deaths from typhoid have been reduced in three years from 24.85 per 10,000 of population to practically 4.5. The general death rate has fallen from 21 per thousand in 1905 to 15.09, which ranks Winnipeg among the healthier cities of the world. She has now reached the commendable level of London, and is several points healthier than New York, Liverpool, Manchester, Baltimore and Boston, and is considerably better than St. Petersburg and Belfast. She is even nearly as salubrious as Toronto, where the death rate in 1905 was 14.9.

The local death rate in 1906 was between 17 and 18 per thousand, and it is estimated that in two years 500 lives have been saved through improved conditions of public health.

There is also a financial side to this question. It is estimated that the outbreaks of 1905 cost half a million dollars. The loss of services of 1,606 typhoid fever patients during illness and convalescence may be put at $125,000; the cost of attendance at an equal amount; and then there must be taken into account the expenditure by the city authorities, which, perhaps, would not make up the full half million. It can, however, be safely put at a quarter of a million. Insanitation is expensive. It is, moreover, a sin and a crime. Like the stray bullet, it finds an unwilling mark. Yet it required 2,000 prosecutions to abolish 7,000 box closets. One in less than four had to be forced to surrender possession.

Z... M... "There goes the fellow who ... danger." Perksby: "Ah, he ... very brave fellow. Who is ... motive driver."

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going On In the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Fairlie expects a busy winter at yacht building.

Nearly 40 ladies are attending Arbroath ambulance class.

The river Ayr was on the 10th ult. the highest for 30 years.

The Edinburgh Borderers' Union has now a membership of 900.

A disappointing bee-keeping season is reported from the Borders.

Monifieth gas works are to be extended at a cost of over $1,600.

At Stevenston the price of gas has been raised 2½d. per 11,000 feet.

Wishaw Co-operative Society have declared a dividend of 3s. 9d. per £.

On the 9th inst. the Royal Hotel, Crieff, was exposed at £4,000, but did not sell

A blast at Westfield Quarry, Alyth, on the 7th October, dislodged about 700 tons of stone.

Undertakers are keeping away from Tillicoultry. During September only one death took place.

A large number of Dunbar fishermen have left for the winter herring fishing at English ports.

Elgin is to get an addition to its architectural amenities in the shape of a gigantic gasholder.

The Scottish Patriotic Association have arranged an attractive series of lectures for the winter.

A layman of Cowdenbeath says that there are 5,000 persons in his burgh who never enter a church.

The bathing shelter at the west end of Dundee Esplanade is to be kept open all the year round.

Dumbarton Social Union have appointed a trained nurse to deal with infantile morality in the community.

East Lothian potatoes are likely to turn out a magnificent crop. Most of them will probably be shipped to London.

Miss Marshall, West Kilbride, has been appointed teacher of dressmaking at the evening class for girls at Largs.

Perth will have a new town hall, the cost of which is not to exceed £25,000. It is to be erected on the site of the existing building.

Only three Rothesay churches now hold services on the fast day.

Steps are again being taken with a view of having temperance refreshment and tea rooms open on New Year's Day throughout Glasgow.

Leigh School Board have given instructions to make arrangements for providing free meals to school children during the winter, "if necessity arises."

Mr. James M. Low, assistant gas manager of the Glasgow Corporation, has been appointed gas manager at Auckland gas works, New Zealand.

Glasgow Town Council is to supply wholesome milk for babies, but lately decided against opening municipal playgrounds to children on Sundays.

There has been no minister's wife in Port Menteith parish for nearly forty years. There have been three ministers in that time, but all bachelors.

A new type of dust cart is to be adopted in Edinburgh. It is hoped this latest design will modify the dust nuisance, and it is also claimed that it is more easily worked.

A Callender lassie fell out of a train running at a high rate of speed near Bannockburn. She was unhurt, but complained bitterly about her father and mother being carried away by the train.

Within the past month or two six of the oldest inhabitants of Portpatrick have passed away, their respective ages being, 75, 79, 80, 87, 88 and 90, a total of 499 years.

Peebles has done something in the past to keep the flag of freedom flying both on the battlefield and at the hustings. Neidpath Castle, the town's ancient protector, boasts of having held out longer against the forces of Cromwell than any other place south of the Forth.

TWICE REPORTED DEAD.

French Naval Officer Returns After Remarkable Adventures.

After an extraordinary series of adventures, Captain Mauger, a French naval officer, who some months ago was officially reported as dead, arrived the other day in Paris. The captain commanded the cruiser Chanzy, which became a total wreck off the Chinese coast in May last. On this occasion Captain Mauger was stated to have been drowned while attempting to save his ship. He, however, reached Shanghai safe and well, and a telegram was sent to the Minister of Marine correcting this error.

The day after the telegram was sent the officer was riding in an automobile with a friend when a collision occurred with another vehicle. The occupants of the car were thrown out, and while Captain Mauger was lying injured on the roadway he was run over by a heavy fire engine, his skull being fractured and several ribs broken. He was picked up for dead, and taken to the American hospital. There the receiving surgeon examined him, and, in view of his fearful injuries, declared that it was impossible for him to live through the night. Based on the doctor's statement, a second telegram was sent off to the Minister of Marine, announcing ha he injured officer was beyond hope of recovery, and hat his death was but a question of a few hours.

Some days elapsed, and as nothing further was heard from Shanghai, the Minister of Marine concluded that Captain Mauger's death had duly taken place. They accordingly informed his relatives to this effect, and struck him off the strength of the navy. As it so happened, he disappointed the doctors, and cheated death. After having been unconscious for six weeks, he made a slow recovery. When he was convalescent he started for Europe, ignorant of the fact that his demise had been announced in the principal French newspapers.

Bald Customer—"Can you really recommend this pomade?" Hairdresser—"Very highly, sir. Look what a head of hair I've got, and now" (removing his wig) "see what I looked like before I used it."

SAVE-LIFE INDU

WHY OIL SELLERS DON'T C THE PLAGUE.

Printers Have Advantages —T Workers are a Very Hea Lot.

The Government of India is seriously alarmed. During the past five years the plague has been slaying the natives at a rate of over 3,000 a day. Everything possible is being done to combat the dreadful infection, and scores of scientists are burrowing into the causes of the epidemic.

One odd fact which these gentlemen have discovered in the course of their investigations is that oil sellers practically immune from plague. paraffin, as we all know, is detest by insects. Consequently, oil sellers whose clothes reek of their merchandise, are completely free from parasites of all kinds, and especially from that pest of the tropics, the flea.

The flea, it has been discovered, is the medium which conveys the plague germ from the rat, which is the chief carrier of infection, to the human being, so it comes about that purveyo paraffin are safe from plague.

Petroleum has other virtues. United States doctors will often workman who is threatened with disease to go and find a job in a ery or in the oil fields of Pennsyl If the disease has not progress far the man nearly always r his health.

It used to be supposed that t ters' trade was not a particular thy one. There is, of course, a amount of dust arising from tal, and printers must stoop extent over their work. Yet the prin work has its advantages.

YELLOW FEVER PASSES BY PRINTERS.

During the yellow fever epidemic 1887 in Louisiania, Texas, and Flor there was no ease on record of a p ter going under with the disease, a little later, when cholera killed t sands in Chili, not one single me of the Typographical Union of Valp sc succumbed.

Next to a bone manure factory, is no industry where the odor from a visitor's point of view, apalling than in a tan yard, an stranger wonders how on earth workmen manage to live in such mosphere. Yet, in spite of the s tan yard workers are a very healthy Colds and coughs are rare among t and consumption is practically known. The astringent proper the tan bark probably account fo pleasant immunity.

The owner of a large sealing factory in Birmingham, England, ten times as many applications for s ations in the resin department of factory as he can possibly deal w Some of the girls who write actu offer to work for nothing. The r is that the medical qualities of are so well known that the part factory where the resin is prepa become famous as a specific for a and consumption.

After three months pale, thin, checked girls regain their appeti fill out in a way which is simp ing.

SEWERS AS A HEALTH RES

Only second in efficacy as a c anaemia is that part of a sweet fa where chocolate cream is made. may sound like a joke, but it is n A mere diet of chocolate cream not have at all the same effect.

Another extremely valuable resort is a spice factory. One largest in England is to be fo Leeds, and visitors to it are pl astonished at the delightful which its employees offer when c pared with workers in other nearfactories. Even that part of the estab lishment where garlic is crushed, an where the odor is pungent enough t make one weep, is tenanted by mos healthy-looking men and women.

Of all unpleasant places to visit, gas works is one of the worst, and might well be supposed that the m employed would suffer from breath the gas-laden air. Perhaps they but it is worth noting that they escaped very lightly in every on the epidemics of influenza which swept Great Britain.

Still more startling is the well-es lished fact that sewer work is far unwholesome. The air in a sewer trary to general impression, is p ly purer than that in the street a and has the advantage of being e ly free from dust.

Take them all round, and you not find in London a more sturdy healthy-looking set of men than th who work far below the light of day the sewers of the great city.—Pears Weekly.

ATTENDED 12,000 WEDDINGS.

Parish Clerk of Great Yarmouth, Eng land Had Amusing Experiences.

E. J. Lupson, parish clerk of Gre Yarmouth, England, who has just completed forty-four years' service, has attended 12,000 weddings at the parish church, and has been absent from church only three times out of nearly 2,300 Sundays.

He has given away more than 1,200 brides, and has lately unfolded a story of amusing experiences in a book which he has written, entitled "Cupid's Pupils."

It seems that couples who have called on Mr. Lupson to arrange for the publication of the banns, experienced some difficulty at times in stating the object of their call. "S'pose you can guess what we are come arter?" commenced one young fellow; while another said his bride-to-be was "coming to do with her tongue what she couldn't undo with her teeth." "This young lady wants to come for better or for worse. If it should prove for worse, I'll bring her back again," promised another.

Jealousy is a vine which produces a crop of sour grapes.

THE LONELY TRAVELLER

I.

...t at his writing-table, a sheet ...r before him, a pen wet with ...his hand; but as yet no word had ...written on that fresh sheet. He ha... thought the letter would be so difficult to write, and though he was the possessor of a particularly facile pen and a command of good language, yet he could not bring himself to form ... sentences which had been racing ...gh his head for days—nay, for ...s. He knew—none better—that they would be like a sentence of doom to the woman who was to receive them, but he was past pity—past everything but thought of self and advancement. Was it his fault that he had fallen in love before his time? Was it his fault that something in him prompted him s...ngly to cut himself adrift from all ...pering ties—till his career was made ... fortune within his grasp? Surely ... were only the dictates of pru... after all!

...at was that quotation that had ...ded him for so long?

...e travels fastest who travels alone.' ...d Arnold Mason intended to travel ...he was determined to make a ...—to establish himself before the ... men, to make the business that ... his name more famous than it ...ver been before. And to do all ... must let nothing come between ...d his work—not even the wo... who loved him and whom he ...ed, in his own fashion. So he must ...avel alone.

And to do this he must cut himself ...e from the fetters that bound him ...d Lucy Aldham together. It had be... by a boy-and-girl friendship, and ...d ripened with years into something ...ore—particularly, perhaps, on her ...de; and, with the spring of youth in ... blood and Lucy always near him, ...ing that summer holiday which he ...nt with her people in the country ... inevitable happened, and Arnold ...t back to town an engaged man. ... was a year ago, and since then ...usiness had made immense strides. ... had come to the parting of the ...s, and the letter to Lucy must be ...ten. In a week's time he would ... for America to conduct some busi...s of delicacy and importance to him ...d the firm; it would in all probabil... ...ead to greater things, and prove ... stepping stone toward the for... of which he dreamt, waking and ...ping.

...ut how difficult it was.

He felt his own dastardly deceit as ... wrote, the words seemed to burn ...m as he read them. It was impos...le to tell the girl that he had out...wn her; that he must travel alone ...n ambition, not with her—in short, ... he no longer wanted her. No— ...o, manlike, he tried to throw some ... blame on her slender shoulders.

... And so, Lucy, we must bring our ...gement to an end, for I cannot ... you waiting an indefinite time. All ...ospects are still vague—it may be ... before I am free to settle down, ... will not sacrifice your best years, ... keep you to that most wearing ...ng—a hopeless engagement. It will ...far better for you, dear, to be free— ... perhaps for me, too. I cannot see ... wasting the best years of your ...g life. Forget me, dearest, and for...ne if I have brought pain into your ... I care always.—Yours ever, Ar... Mason.

...carried the letter about with him ...r a day or two, in his breast pocket, ...oath to post it; and to him this hesitation was something new—he had always been able to decide and act quickly. And when at last he slipped the letter into the yawning red mouth of a pillar-box, which he passed every morning on his way to the office, he felt he ...ad taken the first step towards the ...re which he dreamt always. He ...d cut himself free from all ties — ...drances; he could live now solely ... his work.

. . . .

Lucy Aldham was cutting roses in ... garden when the letter reached her. ...e took it from the maid, who brought ...out to her with a grin of sympathy ...her round face—for everyone in the ...ge was interested in the vicar's ...ghter and her fiance—and opened ...with a thrill of joy. Arnold's letters ...re always so welcome, and she let ...r basket of roses lie unheeded at her ...de as she devoured the closely-writ...r pages. But as she read her face ...ew very still and white; but she read ...h quite steadily to the end—read the feeble excuses, the cold, curt sentences that for the moment sounded in her ears like a knell of doom.

Reading between the lines when she grew a little calmer she seemed to understand. He no longer heeded her. He had outgrown her in his race for fortune and fame; he had left her behind on the road, and he was forging ahead now, no longer needing her help or sympathy. He could do without her, and so he had no compunction in tossing her aside like and old glove.

It was not an exhilarating thought, and for a time it seemed as if Lucy would almost succumb to the blow the man had dealt her. But an innate pride and reticence gave her courage, and she came out of the trial with calmness and determination—a resolve to make the best of what life had left for her; not to sink under this trial, but to find some other interest in life instead of love.

The idea that people would pity her was in itself torture, but she steeled herself to bear it, and perhaps no one was more amazed than Arnold Mason himself at the calm, composed little note he received from her, in which she acquiesced in his decision without apparently a murmur.

II.

Ten years later Arnold Mason's name was pretty well known throughout Europe. He was spoken of as one of the cleverest and most successful financiers of his generation, a man of immense wealth, and greater power—a man whose name was spoken with almost bated breath by a certain section of people who were absolutely in his power, to make or mar as he willed. He was aware of his power, and used it wisely, if sometimes a little imperiously, and every year as it passed left him richer than before. He had realized a good many of his dreams, at any rate, and he was still travelling alone. There had never been any time in his strenuous life for regret, and Lucy Allham and that one halcyon summer remained just a blurred memory—so faded, indeed, that it only very rarely rose and troubled him.

More than ever now, he felt he had left Lucy far behind him on the road; she could never have kept pace with him in that triumphant progress of his to fame and fortune. So that all had been for the best—for his best, at any rate.

Yet even to that man of millions moments of intense loneliness came. Other men, successful, wealthy, had their homes—his palace never seemed like a home to him—their families, some gracious lady to preside at the head of their tables; they had a sheltered garden to which they could retreat after the heat and burden of the day's work—a garden of peace and domestic happiness. He travelled alone; and by the world in general he was more feared and admired than loved.

He worked hard—perhaps harder than ever, for work is an anodyne—a panacea for all evils, and now and then his loneliness came upon him with such force that he was obliged to flee from it. And so his palace in Park Lane, his country seat in the Midlands, were simply like hotels to him—places where he stayed for a few days at a time, always surrounded by a party of men—he had no home.

Women flattered him, and he was the most sought-after men of the day, though he was not particularly fond of society, until Lady Strachan came into his life. Then something colored his monotonous working life, turning its greyness to a rose color, casting light on possibilities that made his heart leap like a boy's.

It was not only that she was just the woman to complete his amazing success, a favorite with Royalty, a woman whose beauty and charm were obvious to the most critical taste, a woman who knew the ropes of the innermost circle of society—though, indeed, all this had first occurred to Arnold Mason, and he had made up his mind that this was the kind of woman who could travel with him along that road of success—a woman who would but add to his fame and prestige—all such considerations faded before the astounding fact that he loved her. It was a different love from that he had given to Lucy Allham so many years ago. This was a steady flame that burned within him a calm acceptance of the fact that this was the one and only woman who could matter in his life. And he would spare no pains to win her.

But it was no easy matter, as he speedily found, for Lady Strachan was for ever surrounded by her many friends. She was to be met here, there, and everywhere; but her good works, her many charities, and her numerous human interests took up so much of her time and attention that Arnold found it almost impossible to pursue the acquaintance sufficiently to turn it into friendship—and then to love. It was by way of the quiet waters of friendship he proposed to descend into the rapids of love.

It was at a country house—one of the many at which Arnold Mason was always a welcome visitor—that he found himself able to see more of Lady Strachan, and their friendship grew, till the man realized that he was falling more and more in love with his ideal lady—the lady of his dream. He knew that if he failed to win her all his successes would be as nothing to him, yet there are some things that money cannot buy.

The sun shone on the velvet lawns, as they sauntered to and fro in the shadow of a magnificent cedar. All the rest of the party were dispersed, and out of sight, Lady Strachan and Arnold Mason had the place to themselves, and they had spent a pleasant hour talking of mutual friends, mutual interests, and ambitions.

"You're an enviable person," Lady Sterachan was saying, in her sweet, gentle voice, that somehow reminded him so vividly of Lucy; and, oddly enough, there were other things in which Lady Strachan reminded him of the girl he had loved so many years ago—an elusive look sometimes in her eyes, a turn of the head, something he vaguely noticed now and then. "For you have not only the desire to help all these things, but you have the power as well; and the two things do not always go together. But, do you never take a rest?'

The man laughed a little bitterly.

"Rest?" he echoed. "That's one thing I'm afraid of; I'm too lonely, Lady Strachan, and a lonely man hates rest. Work is a companion.'

"But isn't that your own fault?" she said, quietly, shifting her rose-colored parasol so that her face was in shadow. "You never cared to—marry?"

His heart leapt at the words.

"Never, till now,' he said, slowly "since I was a boy. I had my moments of madness, of course; there was a girl I loved, as far as I could love her; I was young and comparatively poor then and I always had ambitions. I broke off the affair—don't you know that someone has said, 'He travels fastest who travels alone'? I—I travelled fast—but it's the loneliness that's killing me by inches. And unless the woman I love can help me—no one can.'

"The woman you love?" she repeated. "You mean——"

"Ah! you know—you must know," he cried, his voice a little shaken.

She raised her hand.

"Stop,' she said; "let me hear first about this girl."

He broke into eager, headlong speech. It was not his fault, he said, that he had outgrown his first love—that he had found her a hindrance rather than a help to him in his career—and it was not her fault. They would never have been happy together, for he would have been far ahead of her, and she would never have liked the strenuous life. It was better for both to part—and so on, and so on.

Lady Strachan listened with a strange smile curving her perfect lips. Her white gown brushed softly over the turf as they paced up and down in the shade, the man speaking eagerly—forcefully.

"That's your point of view,' she said, evenly, as he paused; "just the man's side. Have you thought of the other side at all? Have you guessed, in the very least degree, what that girl must have suffered, till Time came and healed the wound and lulled her into forgetfulness? For some women do not easily get over the shattering of all their ideals, the tearing away of all their cherished illusions. Perhaps you don't know what that anguish is—what it must have been to the girl you thought you loved, but who was nothing to you when she came in the way of your ambition. Men don't stop to think of the creatures that must be hurled out of their way to allow the Juggernaut car to ride over them."

Her voice broke with a note of passion, and the man stared at her for a minute in bewildered silence. She had never looked so beautiful as then, but——

"What do you mean?" he cried. "Why you speak as if you knew—as if——'

"And I do know," she said, slowly, "because you see, I was Lucy Aldham.'

"You—were—Lucy!" the words came stammeringly from his lips.

"Yes. Have I altered so much? After all, I am not so very far behind you."

"You are beyond and above me," he said, with a feeling of shame, "and I never knew—never guessed. Only I wondered why you reminded me so much of Lucy sometimes."

"And, of course, I knew you from the first,' she said, with a smile; "that is the advantage of being a public character. But you have altered, Arnold."

The use of his Christian name and the new softness in her voice and eyes gave him courage.

"Not in one thing,' he said, in a low, moved voice, "not in one thing, Lucy. I knew I should always care. I care more than ever now. Can't you let us begin again? It's not too late, Lucy—only give me a chance."

"It's a difficult thing to pick up dropped threads," she said; "it's better generally to weave afresh. And Arnold, it would never do. We've outgrown the want of each other. When you left me that time I wanted you more than I had ever needed anyone; now I can do without you. I've learnt the lesson too well to forget it. Don't you see that? One can't go back. If you had stuck to me then—but you couldn't. You did right in your own eyes, no doubt; it was the wise and prudent course, but wisdom and prudence don't take much account of a woman's heart—a woman's illusions and hopes. You must remember, too, that a few years after your departure out of my life I married, and married happily. I respected and admired my husband more than I can tell you; his loss could never be filled. He was far too good to me and for me. I can't forget that. He gave so much, and was content with so little in return."

"And I travelled alone—must I be alone always?" he said, passionately. "For no other woman can ever be to me what you—are—what you were."

"Ah! Don't, Arnold. Don't delude yourself into thinking that. You may feel all that now, but it was not so once. You could do without me.'

He bowed his head to the gentle reproach in her voice. There was no more to be said, though he pleaded his cause long and urgently. It was no use. He must travel alone to the end of the chapter. And the next day he drove away from the Manor House on his way to town, leaving behind him the end of his dream—all the hopes that had cheered him for so long.

His reflections as the express whirled him away towards the hub of the universe were not very happy. He had made a complete mess of things; whatever financial and social and public success he had achieved, they were all as nothing when compared with happiness—and that no money could ever buy. Happiness and love. Things which a poor man may possess and count himself rich, while the millionaire has to go without them.

How Lucy had revenged herself upon him! He writhed a little at the thought. Who would have thought that the quiet country girl could blossom out into the brilliant woman of rare gifts and attainments? It was like the transformation of the chrysalis into the butterfly.

And now she was farther away from him than ever. He had set that barrier—and she would never remove it.

"He travels fastest who travels alone."

Those words, upon which he had founded his successful career, haunted him. Every turn of the wheels of the racing train seemed to hum them out until he wished he had never heard them—they had been his undoing. What was there left for him in life now? Success, riches, power were like dust and ashes before him; there was nothing left, unless——

A violent upheaval, a horrible smash, and hissing of steam—a feeling as if the very earth rose up in waves about him, and Arnold Mason knew no more.

. . . .

He awoke to a sense of drowsy well-being. For a time he could not adjust his powers of vision; everything swam before his eyes, yet he was conscious of someone near him—of a faint rosy light, of a delicate fragrance as of fresh violets, and a great peacefulness. When his vision cleared he saw a spacious airy room with a white paper garlanded with roses; a rosy quilt spread over the bed in which he was l... rosy curtains shaded the wi... birds sang somewhere quite nea... ...cognized the throaty murm... pigeon.

Strange, too, his terrible sense of loneliness had left him. He turned his head; his arm was oddly bound to his side; he felt stiff and aching—and saw Lucy Strachan beside him.

"You are better?" she said, gently. "Yes, you'll do all right now. But it was a horrible accident. Luckily my house was not far off, and they brought you here and wired for me. Your broken arm and a few bruises will soon mend."

His eyes, fixed on her, asked a question mutely before which the color throbbed up to her face. Her eyes grew a little misty.

"And—and—if you really want me, I will stay with you always," she said. Then he knew why his sense of loneliness had left him—left him, too, for ever.

"Only get well soon—for my sake," she murmured.

And it was easy to execute her command. He had at last something to live for—something better than riches, or success, or power, or any of those things temporal, for love is eternal.—London Tit-Bits.

RISKY TO INSULT KING

LESE MAJESTE IS QUITE POSSIBLE IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Many Pains and Penalties Might be Inflicted if the Law was Carried Out.

Many people blissfully imagine that lese maeste—that is, insulting Royalty—is a crime peculiar to foreign countries and unknown in free and happy Britain. That, however, is where they make a mistake.

There are all sorts of pains and penalties on the statute book relative to peculiar British forms of lese majeste. Many of them have fallen into oblivion or abeyance owing to one cause or another, but they could still be enforced if those in high places claimed all they are strictly entitled to.

It is, for instance, technically a punishable offence to stick a penny stamp on a letter upside down. Doing so is to insult the King through his effigy, and a few centuries ago—supposing penny stamps to have been then invented—might easily have landed the offender in prison on a charge of seeking to bring ridicule on the Sovereign or to express contempt for his authority, by causing his picture to stand on its head.

Also it is a punishable offence to deface a coin of the realm bearing the Royal image, and then deliberately put it into circulation again.

Any private individual who audaciously hoisted the Royal standard over his dwelling would get into serious trouble. He would be peremptorily ordered to take it down and abjectly apologize, and if he escaped a heavy fine would have to thank his Majesty's forbearance for his good luck. The Royal standard is the emblem of the King's regal authority, to be displayed only where he is personally present, and for a subject to hoist it is nominally equivalent to high treason. The Union Jack, as the flag of the nation, is a different thing altogether, and can be displayed by anybody.

DEATH WOULD FOLLOW A BLOW.

It is popularly supposed that in Great Britain a man can get up and say whatever he likes about the Sovereign with impunity. This is true only within strictly defined limits. A Socialist orator can publicly denounce the theoretical evils of monarchical institutions and announce a decided preference for a republic, and nobody can touch him.

But if he once began to speak insultingly or slightingly of the King personally, he would be at once "run in," or, at least, effectually suppressed by the nearest policeman.

To strike the King would, according to the strict letter of the law, render the assailant liable to the death penalty, no matter how trifling the blow was in reality.

Lieutenant Pape, who is usually reckoned amongst those who attempted the life of the late Queen Victoria, could not have actually contemplated murder. He had no lethal weapon in his possession at the time of the outrage, but he struck Her Majesty across the face with his walking stick. This was sufficient to bring him within the shadow of the scaffold. He was condemned to death and would have been hanged had his sentence not been commuted.

Apart from direct methods of committing lese majeste in Great Britain—and the foregoing does not by any means exhaust the list—the unwary subject can be guilty of the offence in a more roundabout way.

LESE MAJESTE ON THE STAGE.

It is lese majeste to bring the King's uniform into contempt. Members of theatrical companies who have appeared on the stage as comic characters attired in discarded military or naval uniforms have occasionally been unpleasantly reminded of this fact. Careful stage-managers put themselves on the safe side by seeing that no uniform, whether to be worn by the hero, villain, or low comedian of the piece, is an exact copy of the real uniform of any branch of His Majesty's forces.

It is lese majeste to insult a judge on the bench.

This is because a British judge, while nothing in himself, is in theory the King's shadow, to whom the Royal dignity and attributes are for the time being delegated, in part, at least. This is essentially the case with the chief of all the judges, the Lord Chancellor. When sitting on the Woolsack he is the "Shadow of His Majesty," and a personage whom it is very risky to offend or differ from. How many people are aware that if they hold religious or moral opinions of which the Lord Chancellor disapproves, he has the power to take away their children from their custody and to declare them not fit and proper persons to have charge of the little ones.

Holding such objectionable opinions is, to all intents and purposes, lese majeste, since, by a figure of the law, they are held to be obnoxious, not to the Chancellor merely, but to the King, whose servant he is.—Pearson's Weekly.

Occasionally the shoplifter finds it difficult to take things easy.

About the House

SEASONABLE DISHES.

Cranberry Roll.—Make a rich biscuit dough; roll out one-fourth of an inch in thickness, spread with cranberry sauce. Roll up and press the edges well together. Sew up in a floured cloth and steam for over an hour. Serve with cream and sugar or sauce.

Turkey Legs Broiled.—Place the legs and thighs left over from the turkey on a gridiron over a low fire and turn every three or four minutes. When well broiled on both sides take them off. Roll in mustard and bread crumbs and pour melted butter over them.

Turkey Toast.—Chop cold turkey fine and let it simmer for fifteen minutes, with just enough gravy or stock to cover it, a lump of butter, and salt, pepper, and mustard to season. Have ready small squares of buttered toast, spread the turkey over it and serve.

Cranberry Sauce.—Wash four cupfuls of cranberries and put in a saucepan with four cupfuls of granulated sugar and one cupful of cold water; cover and allow them to boil for fifteen minutes; then remove from the fire, skim, and pour into the dish in which they are to be served.

Rice Pudding.—Wash in several waters one cupful of rice and mix with it four cupfuls of sweet milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-half of a cupful of sugar and the grated rind of a lemon. Stir in two eggs not previously beaten, turn into the pudding dish and bake for three hours.

Cranberry Olives.—Spread slices of roast turkey, chicken, or veal with rich cranberry sauce, sprinkle with grated bread crumbs, a little minced celery, and some little bits of butter, season delicately, roll up, and fasten with tiny skewers, or tie. Dip in melted butter, roll in seasoned crumbs, and brown lightly in a quick oven.

Cranberry Batter Pudding.—To a cupful of sour milk add half a cupful of sugar, a teaspoonful of salt, two eggs, and one teaspoonful of soda. Beat until light, then add enough flour to make a thin batter. Flour a pint of cranberries and stir into the batter. Bake in a moderate oven until baked through. Serve with sauce.

Turkey Olives.—Select the nicest slices of turkey, cut thin, and spread each with a mixture of bread crumbs and chopped oysters. Season this with melted butter, salt, pepper, minced celery, and a little tomato catsup. Roll up tight and tie. Dust with seasoning, dredge with flour, and fry slowly in hot butter until a golden brown.

Pumpkin Pie.—Pumpkins vary in gelatinous substance so much that the amount of milk in proportion to the mashed pumpkin must vary also. A cupful of pumpkin, a quart of creamy milk, two eggs, one-half cupful of sugar and spices should make a good pie. When there are only two it is nice to bake individual pies in patty pans.

Cranberry Snow.—Cook a pint of cranberries in as little water as possible and when tender put them through a colander. Add almost as much sugar as cranberries and return to the fire a moment. Beat the whites of two eggs very stiff and add slowly the cooled and jellied cranberry. Serve in oatmeal dishes with splashes of whipped cream about it.

Turkey Rolls.—Two cupfuls of minced turkey which has been seasoned highly. Bind it together with butter, working it into small oblong rolls with the hands. Mix up a light biscuit dough, roll it into a thin layer, cut into squares and wrap one around each meat roll. Bake in a quick oven and serve hot with cream sauce or with the gravy left from the day before.

Chicken Patties.—Chop meat of cold chicken coarsely and season well. Make large cupful of drawn butter, and while on fire stir in two eggs, boiled hard minced very fine, also a little chopped parsley, then chicken meat. Let almost boil. Have ready some patty shells of good paste, baked quickly to light brown. Fill with mixture and set in oven to heat. Arrange upon dish and serve hot.

Chocolate Cakes, Marshmallow Frosting.—Cream half a cupful of butter; add a quarter of a cupful of cocoa, the beaten yolks of three eggs, one cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, and half a cupful of water, then the beaten whites of three eggs and a cupful and a quarter of flour, with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Decorate with boiled frosting, to which dissolved marshmallows are added.

Rice Snowballs.—Boil rice in salted water till very tender. Wet small cups and while rice is still hot pack tightly into the cups, leaving a shallow hollow in the centre. Set in cool place for about three hours. In serving fill hollow with red jelly and pour custard sauce around. Custard Sauce—One pint of milk, three eggs, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar and a little salt, cooked in double boiler until smooth and creamy. When cold flavor with vanilla.

THINGS WELL TO KNOW.

Potatoes may be warmed up in sour cream better than in sweet cream.

Clean wringer rollers with kerosene and keep the wringer well oiled.

Clean mica in heating stoves by washing with hot vinegar and salt.

Add a little cream to icing for cake to prevent its cracking when cut.

To clean glass bottles or vases, put vinegar in soap suds and wash thoroughly.

Chloride of lime, sprinkled around places that rats frequent, will drive them away.

Turpentine restores the color of yellowed knife-handles when rubbed well into them.

Hot water and soda will usually remove stains from wood, such as the door, table, etc.

In lining a jacket, put plait in middle of the back to allow for strain across the back.

Gilt frames can be cleaned with a small sponge dipped very lightly in oil of turpentine.

A good filling for sofa cushions is made from strips of old clothes, torn as for rag carpets.

When seeding raisins, pour boiling water over them and let them stand a few minutes.

Heat the milk to be used in custards, pies or puddings, and they may be baked much quicker.

To wash woodwork wring a cloth out of soft warm water, dip it in soda, and rub on the woodwork.

Peppermint sprigs laid around shelves and places which mice frequent, will drive them away.

A button hook hung to the door with about three yards of tape can be used in any part of the room.

When washing white stockings either of silk or thread, add a few drops of oxalic acid to the water.

To save enamel, have a wire frame on board to set in sink for pails while heavy work is being done.

Put a clean napkin under the cover when boiling potatoes, and you will find them much nicer when done.

Time and trouble may often be saved if the writing desk is kept supplied with good pens, paper and ink.

A simple method of cleaning lamp chimneys—hold in the steam of a kettle and polish with a newspaper.

When washing glassware do not put it in hot water bottom first, as it will be liable to crack from sudden expansion.

To give a fine flavor and good color to a meat roast add to the water for the basting one tablespoonful of sugar.

Broiled meats should be eaten immediately after being cooked, in order that the best results may be obtained.

An oil refrigerator which has a lining of tin may be made to look cleaner by applying coats of white enamel.

To renew the stiffness of a veil, wrap it around a pasteboard roll, stretched at full width, steam and dry it on the roll.

Patch the torn places of old carpets, then spread on the floor or grass and give two good coats of paint, a dark green or maroon.

To remove the cover from a jar of fruit, place a hot flatiron on top of jar cover and in five minutes cover may be removed.

To clean black goods sponge with one pint warm water and one teaspoonful of ammonia. Press with hot iron on the wrong side.

To sugar doughnuts evenly and thoroughly without waste, shake four or five together in a paper bag containing a cup full of sugar.

Put a few grains of rice in the salt cellars to keep the salt from caking; as the cellar is shaken the rice will keep the salt moving.

Instead of using a knife to rip machine stitching, insert the sharp point of your scissors under every third stitch far enough to cut it.

DELVERS OF THE EARTH.

(By A. Banker.)

In the third "day" or æon of Creation, when although the gradual cooling of the earth was slowly proceeding, yet the surface was still warm, and heavy mists still obscured the direct rays of the sun, generation after generation of wildly luxuriant and prolific vegetation was accomplishing the formation of those coal-measures which now form the priceless fuel which is now so indispensable to civilized countries. And yet until a completely recent period in the world's history that invaluable heat-producer was practically disregarded. To the ancients it is believed to have been unknown; and when in the dark ages of England an attempt was made to utilize it, a royal proclamation was issued forbidding its use.

To those unaccustomed to descend into the depths of the earth a visit to a coal-mine is a somewhat startling experience. Provided with a "Davy" lamp, giving less light than an oil farthing rush-light, (electric light, however, is now doubtless employed) the visitor, having donned a "sou-wester" and a pea-jacket, accompanied by a guide, steps upon a square platform without any protecting sides, and grips hold of the rope to which it is attached. At the word of command the descent commences. Down, down, ever down into the blackness of darkness. Still down, lower and yet lower, deeper and yet deeper, for an apparently interminable period—though the descent probably did not actually occupy more than about a quarter of an hour. At length the bottom is reached, and after a long walk in cimmerian darkness, ankle deep in coal dust, mostly along narrow passages, the workings are reached.

On all sides black, grimy creatures, many lying on their sides in the cleft of a narrow seam, wielding a short pickaxe, and, as they remove the coal, wriggling further into the cleft; many, in Stygian darkness, burrowing into the depths and fissures of an abysmally black chasm; many hurrying to and fro like shadowy sprites or merry earth-gnomes holding revel in the swarthy, lurid gloom or delving for treasure midst the flitting hither and thither of dim, lustreless sparks of light.

And yet when work is over and they have emerged once more into the light of day, all these ethiop-hued, dusky toilers are in a short time transformed into healthy, clean, and honest-looking mortals. And surely in the sight of Heaven it is the same with ourselves. For when we emerge from the darkness and gloom of unbelief and the contamination of sin, and are cleansed in the atoning blood of the Saviour of the world which He shed for our redemption, we too are transformed into beings who will meet to be associates and companions of the angels of light in His realms of glory.

Mrs. Flynn—"An' phat's yer son Molke doin' now, Mrs. Casey?" Mrs. Casey—"Shure, Molke ain't doin' anything Mrs. Flynn. He's got a Government job!"

THE BARBER'S UNION
Of Montreal, Canada.

MR. EDWARD BOUSQUET.

PE-RU-NA SCORES
Another Triumph in Canada

President Edward Bousquet Lauds in Glowing Words.

Mr. Edward Bousquet, 248 a Panet street, Montreal, Can., president of Barber's International Union, Local 455, writes:

"For several years I have **suffered from catarrh. I tried many remedies** with little or no results.

"I was advised by a friend to try Peruna, and after using a few bottles, I am much relieved.

"I believe Peruna to be the greatest known catarrh remedy of the age. I cheerfully **recommend Peruna** for catarrh.'

The truthfulness of Mr. Bousquet's statements cannot be questioned. He has given a clear and frank recital of his experience with chronic catarrh, and how Peruna helped him when all other remedies failed.

RATTLER CRAWLED OVER BODY.

Pennsylvania Mother's Wit Saved Little One From Death.

At Weatherly, near Hazleton, Pa., Mrs. Henry Chamberlain heard her two-year-old baby cry out in fear. She had left the child asleep in the bedroom on the second floor.

The mother sped up the stairs. She flung open the door, to see a rattlesnake already drawing its loathsome form across the body of her child. She stopped only to catch up a stick of wood which, she recalled, had been left in the room.

As she advanced toward the reptile, she bethought herself that an attempt to kill it then, might startle it into striking the nearest living creature—her baby. Every bit of mother love and mother wit came, instinctively to her aid. Approaching within a couple of feet, she pointed the stick at the snake's dully gleaming head.

The rattles clicked slightly as the snake veered toward its foe and her extended weapon. She drew back. The snake writhed forward. Again she retreated; again the snake pursued. Further and further back the mother stepped, until the rattlesnake had dropped to the floor and lay coiled, ready to launch upon her with its venomous fangs.

She made one quick leap towards it, and she struck just once at the upraised neck. The wood struck upon the stiffened backbone and snapped it like a twig. The dangerous snake lay dead before her. Then Mrs. Chamberlain caught up her baby in her arms, and kissed it harder than any baby in Weatherly has been kissed for the last ten years.

Use the safe, pleasant and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

A PROSPEROUS COLONY.

In the State of Victoria, Australia, the railway revenue for 1907 fiscal year was $20,050,000, the highest on record, while the working expenses were less than 52 per cent. of the revenue, the lowest for twenty-eight years. The number of savings bank depositors increased by 25,000. Forty per cent. of the entire population has deposits. The amount at their credit on June 30 last was $64,000,000, an increase for the year of $5,140,000. Overseas exports exclusive of gold, amounted to $62,000,000, an increase of 250 per cent. over 1903. The colony's overseas imports amounted to $75,000,000. The exports to other States were nearly $25,000,000. The Government revenue for the year was $41,565,000, and the expenditure only $37,505,000, creating a surplus of $4,060,000.

HELP YOUR BABY.

No mother can expect her little ones to escape all the minor ailments of childhood, but she can be reasonably sure that her child will be healthy if she gives it an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. And she can feel absolutely safe in giving this medicine, as she has the guarantee of a government analyst that it contains no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Mrs. Uria Cressman, New Hamburg, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach troubles and constipation with the greatest success. I always feel safe when I have a box of Tablets in the house.' Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GERMANY NOW REPENTS

HER OPINIONS ON THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR REVISED.

Remarkable Eulogy of the British Soldier in the German Official Military Organ.

A remarkable eulogy of Great Britain during the Boer war is published in the German official military organ, The Militaer Wochenblatt.

Unqualified admission is made that the British Government was misjudged, and unstinted praise of the British soldiers is freely recorded. The article emanates from the German General Staff and is therefore official.

In the light of the denunciation hitherto invariably showered on Great Britain it is an astonishing production.

It consists of a review of the British official history of the war compiled by General Sir Frederick Maurice, and coming as it does on the eve of the Kaiser's visit to England has

A SPECIAL SIGNIFICANCE.

After reviewing the difficulties which the British authorities had to contend with on the outbreak of hostilities, The Wochenblatt continues:—"If the British soldier in the early engagements did not show himself at the height of his fighting capacity when such catastrophes as Nicholson's Nek and Stormberg could occur, we, who now have our own experience of colonial warfare behind us, judge this phenomenon, which at the time evoked such unfriendly comment, all the more mildly, as to-day we ourselves know what acclimatization means in such colonial enterprises.

"Sir Frederick Maurice's masterly description of the fighting during the operations for the relief of Ladysmith, and during the advance on Bloemfontein, shows what devotion the British soldier is capable of, and what high fighting qualities he possesses—qualities which were recently again manifested in a brilliant fashion during the

RELENTLESS PURSUIT OF MORENGA.

"The dash and perseverance of General French's cavalry division during the pursuit of General Cronje, the gallant behavior of the Highland Brigade, the heroic attack of the Mounted Infantry under Colonel Hanna at Paardeberg, the tough fight of the Sixth Division at Driefontein, and the splendid stand made by Q Battery at Sanna's Post, are eloquent testimony to the leadership, pluck and willing devotion of the troops."

BADLY RUN DOWN.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Came to the Rescue After Doctors' Treatment Failed.

The life of any constant traveller is always a hard one, but those whose work compel them to take long tiresome drives over rough roads, exposed to all conditions of weather, are in constant danger of losing their health. The extreme heat of summer or the piercing winds of winter sap their strength, the kidneys become diseased or rheumatism sets in. What is needed to withstand this hardship is rich, red blood—the pure blood that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills alone can make. These pills are the travellers never-failing friend. Concerning them Mr. George Dalpe, of St. Eloi, Que., says:—"I am a grain dealer and am obliged to make frequent trips, sometimes very tiring. I returned home from one of these trips last summer very much fatigued. I was overheated and tried to cool and rest myself by lounging on the verandah till late at night. I caught cold, and the next day I did not feel at all well. I had a headache, pains in my stomach and was very weak. I went to see a doctor, but he said I would be alright in a day or so, so I started on another trip. I had not gone far before I felt very ill and had to return home and go to bed. I had chills, headache, pains in my stomach and kidneys. The doctor came to see me and he said I was overworked. He treated me for several months, but instead of improving I continually grew worse. I wasted away almost to a skeleton and really thought I was going to die. One day my wife returned from the village with a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She urged me to take them, as she said they had been very highly recommended to her. I did so, and by the time I had taken four boxes I felt enough benefit to decide me to continue them and I took about a dozen boxes. They fully cured me and to-day I am able to go about my work without feeling fatigued."

Fatigue, on the least exertion is a sign that the blood is poor. Replace the bad blood with good blood and labor will be a pleasure. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make pure, red blood. That is why they cure anæmia, rheumatism, kidney trouble, indigestion, heart palpitation and the nerve-racking ills of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Co., Brockville, Ont.

HOW THE YOUNG IDEA SHOOTS.

Many children are so crammed with everything that they really know nothing.

In proof of this, read these veritable specimens of definitions, written by public-school children:

"Stability is taking care of a stable."

"A mosquito is the child of black and white parents."

"Monastery is the place for monsters."

Tocsin is something to do with getting drunk."

"Espostulation is to have the smallpox."

"Cannibal is two brothers who killed each other in the Bible."

"Anatomy is the human body, which consists of three parts, the head, the chist, and the stummick. The head contains the eyes and brains, if any. The chist contains the lungs and a piece of the liver. The stummick is devoted to the bowels, of which there are five, a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes W and y."

A friend in need is a surprise indeed.

AN EASY VICTIM TO CONSUMPTION

The run down system is an inviting field for the germ of Tuberculosis. You cannot avoid breathing in the germs—they are everywhere—but a robust system is immune from their attacks. To rebuild a weakened system there is nothing that contains so much virtue as COD LIVER OIL, but the virtue is not in the grease. In fact the grease retards the beneficial action of the really valuable principles of the OIL by deranging the digestion.

In "BRICK'S TASTELESS" the grease is eliminated. It presents the valuable principles of COD LIVER OIL in a palatable form, combined with phosphorous in the form of the Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, the nutritious Liquid Extract of Malt and the Bronchial Tonic and Sedative Fluid Extract of Wild Cherry Bark.

ARM YOURSELF AGAINST CONTAGION.

"BRICK'S TASTELESS" will build up the enervated system and will cure Bronchitis, Pulmonary Affections, and the deranged or disordered nervous system. Make your body healthy and you need have no fear of germs or diseases.

Read Brick's guarantee with each bottle.

"BRICK'S TASTELESS

is put up in eight (8) ounce bottles, retail price fifty (50) cents, and in twenty (20) ounce bottles, retail price one (1) dollar.

Magistrate—"What is your occupation?" Prisoner—"I am an employer of labor, your honor.' Magistrate—"Well, what do you do?' Prisoner—"I find employment for such gentlemen as yourself and prison officials.' Sentence—Six months' hard.

Husband (to wife)—"Do you believe in the theory that the greatness of a father often proves a stumbling-block to the advancement of his son in life?" Wife—"I certainly do. I am thankful, John, our boy will never be handicapped in that way.' Husband—"Oh!"

"I haven't got any case," said the client, "I have money." "How much?" asked the lawyer. "Ten thousand dollars," was the reply. "Phew! You have the best case I ever heard of. I'll see that you never go to prison with that sum," said the lawyer, cheerfully. And he didn't—he went there "broke."

A cough is often the forerunner of serious pulmonary afflictions, yet there is a simple cure within the reach of all in Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, an old-time and widely recognized remedy, which if resorted to at the inception of a cold, will invariably give relief, and by overcoming the trouble, guard the system from any serious consequences. Price 25 cents, at all dealers.

The Servant—"Professor, there's a thief in the dining-room!" The Astronomer (deep in a calculation)—"Tell him I'm too busy to see him!"

BY BRIBING THE NERVES with opium you may stop a cough but the inflammation goes from bad to worse. Allen's Lung Balsam, containing no opium, goes to the root of the trouble and cures deep-seated affections of throat and lungs.

Magistrate—"I hope I shall not see you here again." Old Offender—"Not see me here again! Why you ain't going to resign your office, are you?"

Not a Nauseating Pill.—The excipient of a pill is the substance which enfolds the ingredients and makes up the pill mass. That of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is so compounded as to preserve their moisture, and they can be carried into any latitude without impairing their strength. Many pills, in order to keep them from adhering, are rolled in powders, which prove nauseating to the taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared that they are agreeable to the most delicate.

There's more money to be made by humoring people than by instructing them, but money isn't everything.

ITCH, Mange Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

Laughter may be beautiful, but it must be a serious matter to be tickled to death.

It Keeps the Muscles Pliant.—Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil something worth trying. As a lubricant it will keep the muscles pliable and free from pains which often follow constant use of them, without softening or impairing their strength. For bruises, sprains and contusions it is without a peer.

It's almost as easy to lie as it is to lose money.

WE CLAIM that "The D & L" Menthol Plaster will cure Lumbago, Backache, Sciatica or Neuralgia Pains quicker than any other plaster. Recommended by everybody.

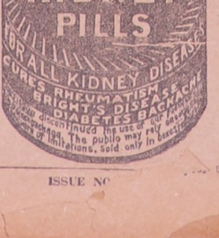
EVIDENCE ENOUGH.

"Tell me, brother, is it possible to let Robert know that I am an heiress?"

"Has he proposed to you?"

"Yes."

"Well, you may be sure he knows it already."



ISSUE NO

MURDERED FOR A FORTUNE.

Russian Woman Confesses That She Killed Her Sister-in-Law.

Mme. Rastzretoff, the widow of a professor at the university of Moscow, was recently found murdered a short distance from her country residence, a few miles out of Moscow.

Mme. Terpinsky, a sister-in-law, lay in a fainting condition under some bushes not far away. When she had sufficiently recovered she stated that she and Mme. Rastzretoff had been attacked by robbers.

Mme. Rastzretoff, who was enormously wealthy, had died intestate, and as Mme. Terpinsky was her nearest relative suspicions were aroused that she had invented the story of the murderous attack.

Mme. Terpinsky has now confessed that she committed the crime, and is in prison awaiting trial.

FEELING WORDS.

"You can never tell," observed Uncle Allen Sparks, "what lasting results may be accomplished by an earnest word spoken at the right time. Many a man has had the shape of his nose changed for life by calling another man a liar."

MOTHER'S SACRIFICE.

Every mother knows how fretful the little ones are when they develop Mumps, and the many nights rest she is called upon to sacrifice.

Mrs. S. A. Hammond, of Mimico, says: "My three children have had the mumps, and I used Zam-Buk for all of them with excellent results. Zam-Buk did my children a world of good, and will always keep it handy as a household remedy. I would recommend it to all mothers, and think that no home should be without it."

Zam-Buk cures Cuts, Burns, Chapped Hands, Ringworm, Sprains, Bad Legs, Boils, Ulcers, Running Sores, Scalp Irritation, Poisoned Wounds, Piles (blind and bleeding), Abscesses, Eczema, etc. Of all stores and druggists 50 cents a box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, on receipt of price. 3 boxes for $1.25.

A small boy went to a drug store and asked for five cents' worth of salts. While the man was weighing it he said: "Say, boss, don't give full weight. It's me that has to take it."

How to Cleanse the System.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, purify the blood, and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take, and their action is mild and beneficial.

Gunner—"A wireless piano is the latest." Guyer—"H'm! When they invent a soundless one life will be worth living!'

WEAK WATERY BLOOD causes much trouble. *That tired feeling* and many more symptoms follow in its wake. Try "Ferrovim." It is the *best tonic* to make you strong and well. All druggists sell it.

COULDN'T GET AT IT.

An Irishman who had just united with the Catholic church in a small town was careless enough to let the priest catch him coming out of a saloon with a jug under his arm. The priest waited for him to come by and said:

"Pat, what is it you have in that jug?"

"Whiskey, sor," answered Pat.

"Whom does it belong to?" asked the good man.

"To me and me brudder Moike, sor."

"Well, say, Pat, pour yours out, and be a good man."

"I can't, sor; mine's on the bottom," answered Pat.

BEER* IS GOOD FOR MOS...
(HARDLY ANOTHER BEVERAGE FEEDS SO

BEER really excels milk as a food-drink ... most grown people. And many, man... people cannot digest milk easily, because it is so lacking in solid food-contents. Moreover, milk is so liable to contagion that it is seldom pure when we get it in the cities. But Ontario-brewed beer is really pure,—brewed in cleanliness, of sound materials, in a sanitary way, and brought to ... user in the same fit-to-drink state.

Beer Is No Stimulant

Drink beer with meals and at bedtime, as an item of diet that will help the stomach do its work better, and will feed the body besides. Don't choose beer as a stimulant, though,—it does not contain enough alcohol for that. Use it as a f... that induces lazy stomachs to do their work well, and ... them get more good out of all food.

Beer Makes Better Nerves

Ontario beer is not only deliciously appetising and refreshing because brewed of pure malt and hops only; but, besides, ... the power that hops possess to repair nerve wastes is kept in these brews. That is what makes beer so particularly good for women to drink regularly. Ask your own doctor wh... he thinks of beer for your household.

* BEER is a term which covers lager, ales, porter and stout; and, in the practise o... brewers, implies beverages made under most hygienic conditions from Ontario barley (... the world) malt, hops and pure water.

The restaurant-keeper hung out the following sign: "Coffee such as mother used to make." A customer, pointing to the sign, asked: "Is your coffee really such as mother used to make?" "It is,' replied the proprietor. "Then," said the customer, with a reminiscent look, "I'll take a cup of tea."

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excresences as many have testified who have tried it.

Customer—"I want a piece of meat without fat, bone or gristle." Butcher (after having carefully examined his stock)—"You'd better have an egg, ma'am!"

SCALD HEAD is a disgusting and obstinate disease, frequent in children. Treatment: Perfect cleanliness and a generous application of Weaver' Cerate. Mothers will be glad to learn this.

Managing Director—"Well, and what are your qualifications for the post of night watchman?" Applicant—"Well, sir, for one thing, the least noise wakes me up."

It's not the accident of birth but the accident of energy and persistence that makes men rich.

AGENTS WAN...

MAKE MONEY, Boys and Girls, Pens, writes 1000 words without d... Samples 10 cents (silver). Big prof... premiums free. CAMPBELL BROS...

FEATHER D...

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Glov... can be sent by post, 1c per oz. ...

BRITISH AMERICAN MONTREAL

Every ... is interested ... about ... **MARVEL** The new ... Brushe...

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, ... General Agents for Cana...

MISTAKES THIS ...

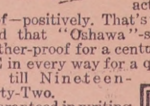
Doctor—"I diagnose ... from the patient's ... right eye tells me ... are affected." Patient—"Excu... ord. right is a glass ..."

SHILOH'S the quicke... cough & cold CU...

Get a bottle to-day from your druggist. If it doesn't cure you QUICKER than anything you ever tried he'll give you your money ba...

Shiloh's is the best, safest, surest and quickest medicine for your childre... and colds. It has been curing coughs and colds for 34 years. All dru... 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle.

You can put on a roof that will last a hundred years and be the right kind of a roof every minute. Or you can put on a ten-year roof that will probably leak after the first rain hits it, and keep leaking till it is rotted away.



Either roof will cost you about the same in money at the start.

But the "Oshawa"-shingled roof will be FIRE-PROOF—literally; and wind-proof—actually; and lightning-proof—positively. That's the hundred-year roof!

And that "Oshawa"-shingled roof will be weather-proof for a century. We'll GUARANTEE in every way for a quarter-century—from now till Nineteen-Thirty-Two.

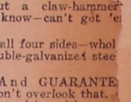
Guaranteed in writing for 25 years—and you needn't ever paint it, even! That's saying something, isn't it?

What would your mill-man say if you asked him to guarantee cedar shingles for even ten years? He certainly would make remarks!

And even the best cedar-shingled roof will be leaking badly inside of ten years. Seven out of ten of them leak the first time it rains. No wood-shingled roof is fire-proof for a minute, and the first high wind that catches a loose shingle—whoosh! goes half your shingled roof over into the next township.

Yet cedar shingles cost you just about the price of these guar... "Oshawa" Shingles—28-guage-... ened steel, double galvaniz... for a century, guaranteed in writing till ... and-wind-and-weather-proof and lightning-pr...

Four-dollars-and-a-half a square buys ... Galvanized Steel Shingles—ten feet by ten feet. Compare that with the present price of cedar shingles—how does it strike you?



And you can put on these "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles yourself, easily,—with no tools but a claw-hammer ... snips. Simplest thing you know—can't get 'e... wrong.

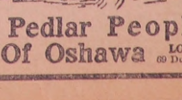
"Oshawa" Shingles lock on all four sides—whol... is practically one sheet of double-galvanized stee... never needs painting.

"Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles are GUARANTEED in every way for Twenty-Five Years Ought to Last a Century

And GUARANTE... don't overlook that. ... anteed in writing, ove... seal of a company w... quarter-million capit... guaranteed in p... English, without any ... or buts, for 25 years.

That's the argume... a nutshell—cost the ... as wood-shingles; fire-proof, water-proof, ... proof, lightning-proof; easier to put o... GUARANTEED. That's the "Oshawa" prop...

Tell us the measurement of any roof, and we ... you exactly what it will cost ... it with less work and for less mon...



Plenty of facts that concern ... pocket-book come to you as so... you ask for our free book, "R... Right." A post card will ... ask on.

Why don't you ask now ...

104

The Pedlar People Of Oshawa

MONTREAL 1-3 Craig St. W. | TORONTO 11 Colborne St. | OTTAWA 423 Sussex St. | LONDON 69 Dundas St. | WINNIPEG 76 Lombard St.

E... ! DON'T

Off Buying Your Christ-
s Goods until the 24th of
Dec. It's a bad policy.

ne at once and ask to see the
ainsboro Boot for Ladies
and the Ascot Shoe
for Men.

Rubbers for all.

Comfort and Style is our motto.

KINCAID & Co

SHOES!

SHOES!

he Finest Lines of SHOES
and winter wear ever
n Madoc

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—AT—

ORRICE'S

...aching Peril.

... is ... ion ... are ... ex- ... al prob- ... alt one. ... our neigh- the line is becoming hausted, and year by ave had to draw to an g extent upon the forests r pulp wood until it is t between 800,000 and year are shipped to In order to com- olesale depletion of our se American invaders two ings must be done:— ibition of the export nd other woods that the country in an un- state; and second, of forest reserves on form the chief water rivers—especially rivers water-powers — and the tablishment of forests on hich investigation would etter suited for timber for agriculture. Large lands now exist in the e, owing to the steadily ue of timber in recent wing will pay better ng.

S... paper industry has ...ample showing the om an industrial point rohibiting the export of But the creation of a ian pulp and paper in- ly an incidental advant- a policy—the great pur- tional self-preservation. sts are despoiled, our are crippled, our agri- ions put in danger by ought and deluge, our and stock-raising indus- line for the same reason, se of barrenness must blight upon the land as Spain and Mesopotamia w doing in great tracts ates territory. what the momentary nay be to the relatively interests are in favor of vood, we have no right to our children and desola- and, for that is what the destruction of the No one who frankly istory of the forests of

T... n fail to realize that, rial point of view, the on is the question of o this future Dominion. an worthy of the name ath a wilderness to his rder that he might live little day with a few

...octor's Experience.

Op... hat to cure corns you ...nam's Corn Extractor a the one safe remedy Putnam's cures pain- r hours.

Words of Wisdom.

The following boiled-down advice, taken from the Markham Sun, is interesting and contains food for thought.

"If you have made up your mind to live in a town, then stand up for it; and if you know of positively no good, then silence is golden. Do all you can to help along every man who is engaged in legitimate business. Do not send away for everything you want and still expect the home men to keep a stock to suit the whim of one or two customers. The success of your fellow townsman will be your success. No man liveth to himself and no man can do business independently of his fellow men. Take the home paper. Do not imagine the big dailies fill up all the space. There are many little crevices of good cheer, social sunshine and personal mention in the home paper that the big dailies do not print. Do not abuse your neighbor. The main difference in the number of his faults and your own is that you see through a magnifying glass as a critic. The ill-omened croaker can do a town more harm in a minute than two good citizens can repair in a month."

Stomach troubles, heart and kidney ailments, can be quickly corrected with a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The prompt and surprising relief which this remedy immediately brings is entirely due to its Restorative action upon the controlling nerves of the Stomach, etc.

Chief of Police Gibeau of Verdun was fined $20 by Judge Choquet at Montreal for not interfering in a fight in his town.

A Good Liniment.

When you need a good reliable liniment try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It has no superior for sprains and swellings. A piece of flannel slightly dampened with Pain Balm is superior to a plaster for lame back or pains in the side or chest. It also relieves rheumatic pains and makes sleep and rest possible. For sale by all druggists

Trenton Debenture Sold.

Mayor Jacques, of Trenton, has completed the sale of $25,000 debentures to the Grisham Insurance Company, London, Eng. These are four per cent. debentures, payable in thirty equal annual instalments, principal and interest paid yearly. The deal was made on a basis of 4.65 per cent. Taking into consideration the stringency of the money market this is considered a fair price. The financial condition of the town is now in a healthy state. The large floating debt has been wiped out. The important subject now interesting citizens is the increased water power, which will be available by the construction of the new canal dams.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Hampton spent the latter part of last week in Toronto.

Mrs. Wm. Kilpatrick and son Clarence, of this village, spent Sunday at Malone.

Mr. R. Collinge, Jr., of Peterboro was in town, on Friday of last week and gave us a call.

Mr. Peter C. McGregor, of Belleville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. MacGregor.

Master Leslie Nickle gave a birthday party to his many young friends on Monday afternoon and evening.

Mr. Alex Robertson, of the firm of Wellington & Robertson, painters, who have a large contract at Maynooth, spent Sunday at home here.

Mr. James Burney, of Kingston, financial agent of the International Harvester Co., is spending a few days in town this week on business.

Mr. Thos. A. Dunn, of Picton, agent for the Federal Insurance Co., of Hamilton, and a former Madoc resident, is in town this week.

Sacramental Service in St. Peter's

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in St. Peter's Church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. A preparatory service will be held on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

Presentation to Mrs. Finch

The Toronto Sunday World of this week contains the following account of a presentation to Mrs. J. L. Finch (nee Mezza Burns) a former resident of this place, and whose many friends in Madoc and vicinity, will be pleased to hear of the presentation:—"Mrs. J. L. Finch (nee Mezza Burns) who for the past five years has been an energetic worker in the United Garment Workers of America (having held office in various capacities during that period), upon her resignation as secretary of Local 202, was waited upon at her home by the members and made the recipient of a handsome bronze clock. The presentation was made by Mr. W. F. Bush, the business agent of the Garment Workers, who gave a neat and witty speech to which Mr. and Mrs. Finch responded in appropriate terms. After partaking of refreshments the company left with best wishes for the future welfare of the happy couple."

FISHES IN SLEEP.

In Most Species They Experience a Change of Color.

The way fishes sleep is a study which few people have taken up, but which is nevertheless very interesting. They are very light sleepers and frequently assume singular positions, but the most remarkable thing is the change of color which the majority of them undergo while asleep. Usually their spots and stripes become darker and more distinct when they have successfully sought temporary oblivion.

Sometimes the pattern of their coloring is entirely changed. The ordinary porgy, for instance, presents in the daytime beautifully iridescent hues playing over its silvery sides, but at night, on falling asleep, it takes on a dull bronze tint, and six conspicuous black bands make their appearance on its sides.

If it is suddenly awakened by the turning up of the gas in the aquarium it immediately resumes the silvery color that it shows by daylight.

Naturalists ascribe these changes to the principle of "protective coloration" and point out that the appearance of black bands and the deepening of the spots serve to conceal the fish from their enemies when lying amid the seaweeds.

CHASING RAINBOWS.

Folks to Whom Happiness Is Always Just Out of Reach.

How many people go through life deluded with the conviction that if they could only get a little more money, get into a little more comfortable position, own a little better home, or if they could only get over the particular trouble that is annoying them at the time, they would be happy.

I know a man who had a very hard boyhood, suffered great poverty, who is now fifty years old, and he has always honestly believed that if he could only get the particular thing he was after or get over the particular difficulty that was annoying him at the moment he would be perfectly happy, but he is the same anxious, restless, expectant spirit today as when a youth. He has been quite successful and has done some very remarkable things, but he is invariably in hot water. There is always something that nettles him or destroys his happiness, and, although he is a well meaning man, he has made his family, his employees and everybody about him very unhappy because he is always fretting and worrying, always borrowing trouble.—Success.

Literary Tenants of Islington Tower.

Canonbury tower in Islington, now encompassed by London streets, is all that's left of the priory of the canons of St. Bartholomew, which once stood in the midst of a "pleasaunce," as they used to call such private parks. In the days subsequent to its monastic history many persons of literary fame were tenants of the tower, among them Ephraim Chambers, originator of the modern cyclopedia; Speaker Onslow of the Georgian era; Woodfall, the printer of the "Junius" letters; the famous publisher Mr. Newbery (whose children's books are so well known), and also Oliver Goldsmith. Islington was a rural suburb, with pleasant country lanes, in which Charles Lamb dwelt and where he accomplished the feat of tiring out a dog in a persistent walk.—Westminster Gazette.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough

Weak Lungs Bronchitis

For over sixty years doctors have endorsed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs, colds, weak lungs, bronchitis, consumption. You can trust a medicine the best doctors approve. Then trust this the next time you have a hard cough.

The best kind of a testimonial— "Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.
We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

Ayer's Pills keep the bowels regular. All vegetable and gently laxative.

Entertained the Young People

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Allen entertained the Y. P. S of St. Peter's Church at their home last Monday night.

Banker's Hockey Team

At an organization meeting of the Belleville Banker's Hockey team held in the sitting room of the City Hotel on Tuesday evening of last week. Mr. C. C. Casement was chosen secretary-Treasurer of the team for the coming season.

Sunday School Concert.

At a recent meeting of officers and teachers of the Methodist Sunday school Madoc, it was decided to hold a Sunday School Concert on Monday, December 23rd.

Record Turkeys

Mrs. Thos. Tumelty sold a pair of turkeys in Madoc one day last week which will no doubt establish a record for weight. They weighed, when dressed, 55 lbs; the male weighing 35 lbs. and the female 30 lbs.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1908 Almanac.

Is ready for delivery and excels all former editions in beauty and value. The cover is a beautiful design in colors, the entire book is full of fine half tones, astronomical engravings and interesting matter. It contains the Hicks weather forecasts complete for the whole year, finely illustrated. The price by mail is 35 cents, on News-Stands 30 cents. Word and Works, the Rev. Irl R. Hick's fine monthly magazine, contains all his weather forecasts from month to month, together with a vast amount of the best family reading. The price is $1. a year and one almanac goes with each subscription. Address, Word and Works Publishing Co.., 2291 Locust Street, St. Louis, Missouri. Write for rate on almanacs in quantities. Agents wanted.

'CANADIAN PICTORIAL'

The National Illustrated Magazine.

Exquisitely printed on fine coated paper. Pictures of well-known people, of current events, of things beautiful and curious. About one thousand square inches of pictures in each issue. Appeals to Canadians as the great illustrated papers of London appeal to the English people. Non-political. Absolutely no axe to grind. Its aim solely to please and to inform. Must be seen to be appreciated. Ten cents a copy. One dollar a year. The 'Pictorial' Publishing Co., 142 St. Peter St., Montreal.

BORN.

KILPATRICK—At Malone, on Nov. 9, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Kilpatrick, a daughter.

MARRIED

LIDSTER—McINROY—In Bancroft, on the 20th inst., by Rev. J. W. Mitchell, M.A., Bernice McInroy, of Belleview, to James Walter Lidster, of Springbrook.

New Advertisements.

Board of Trade.

A regular meeting of the Board of Trade and Mining Association will be held in the Board Room on Wednesday evening, Dec. 4th, at 8 o'clock sharp. A full attendance is requested.

48-1 B. O'HARA, Secretary.

Dog Found.

White hound with brown ears, three brown spots on body. Owner can have same by applying to undersigned and paying for this advt.

47-3 GEORGE REID, Madoc

Butchering.

Pigs, Sheep and Beef carefully slaughtered. Charges moderate. Messages left at Andrew Pringle's.

47-4 H. TOKLEY, Madoc

Lost.

A Yellow Collie Dog, large size, with white tip on tail, breast and front feet white, and nearly circles neck. Comes to the call of Minto. Anyone finding him or returning him will be suitably rewarded.

46-3 F. O. DIAMOND, Merchant, Queensboro

Cheese Meeting

The annual meeting of the Madoc Cheese Company will be held in the factory on Thursday, Dec. 5th, at 1 o'clock for the transaction of general business.

48-1 C. W. REID, President.

Cheese Meeting.

A meeting of the Oak Leaf Cheese Company will be held in the factory on Saturday, November 30, at 12 o'clock noon, for the transaction of general business.

47-2 HUGH M. BLAIR, President
Cooper, Nov. 19th, 1907.

Hay! Hay! Hay!

For sale at North Hastings Warehouse Madoc.
Call at the office.

September 20, 1907. A. F. WOOD 13

Cattle Estray.

From Downey's Rapids, on or about Sept. 1, and Sept. 10th, one white and red Ayreshire Steer, and one deep red with white spot in face. Both two years old, coming three. Each marked by two small holes in right ear and one in left. They may or may not be together. Reward for information that will lead to their recovery. Apply at REVIEW office or

ALLAN HOUSER, Tweed.

You may think it early to talk

HOLIDAY CLOTHES

but we are looking after your interests, -- buy now and you get the best selection. Our stock was never so large and prices the most reasonable.

In all the Christmas and New Year's festivities there is nothing more important and necessary than good clothes. Without good clothes we cannot enter heartily into the many merriments and social affairs that mark the season. Are you all ready for the fun? If not we can make you ready.

20TH CENTURY BRAND CLOTHES

Are holiday clothes because there is no occasion or no assemblage too good for them. Every wearer of a 20th Century Brand Suit or Overcoat feels at home in any company. He is always as well dressed as the best. Let us fit you out for the holidays with clothes that you will be proud of for many a month.

Watch this space next week.

A. WILLIAMSON.

BIG FOUR. MADOC.

CAR LOAD JUST ARRIVED!

NO SMOKE USE NO ODOR

ELECTROLENE

(The Oil that Rivals Electricity).

What is "ELECTROLENE"?

"ELECTROLENE" is the highest grade of American Coal-Oil ever produced, and differs from ordinary coal-oil in several important respects, to wit:

(1) It gives DOUBLE the light—thus giving the BEST light instead of the worst, as is so often the experience with ordinary coal-oil;

(2) It is SMOKELESS if properly used, hence, the disagreeable work of cleaning that "smoked-up" lamp chimney will be a thing of the past;

(3) That "offensive odor"—so injurious to health—will be done away with and the atmosphere of the room will remain as sweet as the summer air;

(4) It is practically non-explosive, being of much higher test, besides being INFINITELY SUPERIOR in every way. Giving DOUBLE the light, the actual cost in results secured is only about one-half as much as ordinary coal-oil.

If you wish to save and prolong your EYESIGHT and enjoy THE BEST LIGHT IN THE WORLD, better begin to use "ELECTROLENE" at once.

Yours for LIGHT,

M. W. Connor & Son

HARDWARE MERCHANTS, Phone 8, Madoc.

FURS! FURS! FURS!

We have in stock a full new line of Ladies' and Gents' Fur coats, also fur-lined coats, robes, ruffs, stoles, caperines, caps, muffs, gauntlets, mitts and gloves. The prices are especially low to suit any intending purchaser. It will pay you to inspect our goods and it is a pleasure to us to show them.

We are Giving 25 per cent. Off All Mitts, Gloves and Gauntlets.

GREAT PIANO OFFER

1 fine Piano to sell for $175 cash. Our new stock of Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines is superior to anything we have ever had and we are prepared to sell them at greatly reduced prices and have a large stock on hand.

Call and see our Twenty-Three Dollar **Sewing Machine**, just a few left.

A supply of **Cutters** and a few **buggies** in stock.

One Sulky Plough left, will be sold on next year's terms at a bargain.

T L NICKLE.

MEN'S SUITS.

25 Men's Double-breasted Tweed Suits in this season's goods and assorted patterns, sizes 36 to 42, Regular Price $9.50 to $10.50, to Clear this week $7.50.

MEN'S OVERCOATS.

Smart up-to-date models all-wool fabrics in dressy black Kerseys and Miltons, genuine all wool Tweeds and Cheviots, prices $7.50 to $14.00.

Boys' Overcoats & Pea-Jackets

A full range of Boys' Pea Jackets and Overcoats in neat stripes and plain cloths, Special Prices for THIS WEEK ONLY at

A. MILNE.

Fur Coats, Fur Coats

—AND—

Fur-lined Overcoats

The former we carry in stock, the latter we make to order, and guarantee you satisfaction in either.

Our Ready-made Clothing Stock was never so complete, Fit-Rite being our leading brand. Every suit is guaranteed. Now is the time to get that Xmas Suit.

Tailoring in all its branches.

R. McGHEE,

Merchant Tailor,

Opposite REVIEW Office, - Madoc.

Watch and Wait !

The Ladies of St. Peter's Church wish to draw attention to a very interesting

BAZAAR

—TO BE HELD IN THE—

Masonic Hall, on December 5th

including not only a sale of fancy and useful articles but a most attractive CANDY BOOTH where all the Home-made Sweets will be found.

A Special Feature will be the Farmers' Booth, where everytning in the produce line may be obtained, such as Butter, Eggs, Fowl, Home-made Bread and Buns, Candied Fruit and Pickles, etc. Post Office—with Souvenir Cards and Stamps.

THE MISSION BAND BOOTH, in charge of Little Seed Sowers, will have a display of useful articles for kitchen use, and last, but not least, the LUNCH-ROOM will be opened afternoon and evening. A Fish-Pond will be stocked with rewards for every line thrown.

Admission Free. Bazaar Opens 3 p.m

Come early and get first choice.

He Was a Hustler.

The boast of a trotting horse owner to an envious rival was: "Why, my pair of roans can stand still quicker than those things of your can tiot!" But a London cabby who was much impeded by a stout pedestrian went one better, says the Liverpoo Post. "I am hurrying, ain't I?" pleaded the old gentleman. "Urryin', oh, yes, yer 'urryin' jumpin' abaht like a bit o' stickin' plaster. That's wot you're doing.

29th Annual Meeting

We are in receipt of a program from the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union, of the 29th., annual meeting to be held in Guelph on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, December 9th, 10th, and 11th. The program is a very interesting one. Some very prominent men taking part. Excursion rates to Guelph from all stations in Ontario, Sharbot Lake and west good going December 7th to 13th and returning December 16th.

Judge Piche of Montreal fined a theatre employee $10 for ejecting a woman because she would not take her hat off.

A charge of forgery will probably be laid against George Raymond, fire chief of Blind River, now in Sault Ste. Marie jail on a charge of arson.

LOCAL MATTERS

Tea Meeting at Hazzards.

The Hazzard's appointment have completed arrangements for holding a grand Tea Meeting there on Christmas night. Watch for bills and further notices, and reserve the date.

☞ Butter Paper! Butter Paper! A nice line in stock. Just what you need to finish up that roll for market. —REVIEW Office.

Last Boards of the Season.

At Belleville on Saturday Nov. 16th 700 cheese were sold at 11 9-16c., and at Picton on the same date 750 were disposed of at 11 ½c. These are the last board meetings of the season.

Preach Anniversary Services in Tweed

Rev. R. Bamforth, B. A., will conduct anniversary services in the Tweed Methodist Church on Sabbath next. The services here will be conducted by Rev. Mr. Burns, of Tweed.

The Moira Water Power.

Mr. Acres, an engineer employed by the hydro-electric commission, after visiting the head waters of the Moira and its tributaries, has made his report. His opinion is that it will not be difficult to secure permanent water power on those steams.

Additional School Grant.

On the recommendation of the Inspector of Public Schools for North Hastings, grants amounting to $470 in addition to $1990 previously given have been made to the poorer schools in North Hastings by the Department of Education. In all, the Government Poor School Grant for 1907, to North Hastings amounts to $2460.

No More Mixed Marriages.

An important pastoral was read in the Roman Catholic churches, Montreal, on Sunday, Nov. 17th, absolutely forbidding mixed marriages. Archbishop Bruchesi made an announcement that in so far as this diocese is concerned dispensation will no longer be granted to Roman Catholics wishing to marry Protestants. The custom hitherto in vogue is done away with. In strong and emphatic language his grace places a ban upon all such unions. Hereafter should Protestants and Catholics wish to marry they will not be able to secure the blessing of the Church upon their union.

Sons of Scotland Concert.

Mackay Camp, Sons of Scotland, put on a concert in the Masonic Hall, on Wednesday night last, and it pains us to have to say that there was not a large audience present to hear a splendid program that was presented. The concert was one of the best that has been given in Madoc in many a day, each contributor being an artist. Mr. Gavin Spence with his keen sense of humor and his original manner, together with his broad Scotch accent, won the audience on his first appearance and maintained it throughout. His assistants were no less popular. Miss Strachan, soprano, and Miss Newcombe, the famous celloist, are artists of the first rank, and captivated the audience each time they appeared. Should it ever be the good fortune of Mackay Camp to have these artists appear here again, they will no doubt be greeted with a bumper house.

Bridgewater Resident Died Suddenly.

Death came without a moment's warning to Mr. Thos. Bradshaw on Friday morning last at his home near Bridgewater. On Friday he arose and started about his usual duties on the farm, had his breakfast and had just completed his morning chores, when he suddenly layped his hand over his heart and expired in a few minutes. Neighbors hurriedly summoned his brother, Mr. Levi Bradshaw, of Tweed, who went to the home accompanied by Dr. Robinson, but nothing could be done to revive the stricken man. A sad feature of this sudden call is the fact that he leaves a widow and three small children to mourn his loss. Mr. Bradshaw was a brother of Mr. Levi Bradshaw and Mr. Benjamin Bradshaw, of Tweed, and leaves two sisters, Harriett, living at Bridgewater, and Mrs. M. Reed, of Lakefield. The funeral on Sunday, Nov. 17th, was largely attended, and was conducted by Rev. R. T. Williamson, of the Methodist church, Bridgewater.—Tweed News.

☞ Anyone in the vicinity of Madoc, who intends to buy Furniture, should visit B. C. Hubbell, Marmora. Twill save them dollars. Prices close. Goods delivered free. If they cannot call, write for prices. Sugar remains, choicest yellow, 25 lbs. for $1.00, granulated, 22 lbs. for $1.00. Sales during past 18 days have increased 66 7-10 per cent. over 1906. The fastest growing business in Eastern Ontario.

O'Flynn Will Captain Crescents.

The Brooklyn, N.Y., Daily Eagle of Nov. 9th, contains a lengthy article on the annual meeting of the crescent athletic club at which Mr. H. W. O'Flynn, (Herbie) son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. O'Flynn, of this town, was appointed captain for the coming season. "The annual meeting of the Crescent Athletic Club's lacrosse team was held last night at the City house. H. W. O'Flynn was nominated for the office of captain. Allan, who so successfully piloted the team last season, was also proposed, but declined in favor of Mr. O'Flynn, claiming that he thought the office should be passed around. Mr. O'Flynn was duly elected. "Herbie," as he is known to all the members of the club, is one of the best home players on the team and is fully qualified for the position. He learned his lacrosse in Madoc, Canada, and later played with the University of Toronto team, of which university he is a graduate. He came to New York several years ago, and has played every season with the New Moon team. He is also a member of the Crescent hockey team, in which he plays point. The proposed trip of the Crescent lacrosse team to England at the time of the Olympic games next summer was fully discussed. H. W. O'Flynn, the captain-elect, announced himself as in favor of the trip and stated that the strongest possible team should be taken."

The Farmers' Store.

One door west of F. O. Lynde's—Managed by H. H. Johnson & Son.

Highest Cash Price paid for All Kinds of Farmers' Produce.

I also wish to announce that I will be in my same old business in the live stock trade for the year 1907.

H. H. JOHNSON.

Visited Model School

Inspector Johnston, of South Hastings, visited the teachers-in-training at the Model School here on Tuesday.

Just a Reminder.

All subscriptions for 1907 for THE REVIEW are now overdue. If your subscription for this year has not been paid, please send it in at once and save the extra 50 cts. which will be added to all subscriptions not paid before the end of the year.

Several Splendid Calendars.

We have to thank Messrs Geo. F. Maybee and Alex MacGregor for presenting us with several very handsome calendars for the year 1908. The subject depicted on Mr. Maybee's calendar is entitled "Teasing" and is the reproduction of a painting by the well-known artist, Clarence Underwood. The titles of Mr MacGregor's were "Madonna and Child" and "Haymaking."

Bazaar, Thursday, Dec. 5th.

Remember one week from today, Thursday, December 5th, is the day of the Bazaar to be given by the ladies of St. Peter's Church. No pains have been spared to make this one of the brightest events of the year. Big value is promised for your money and lots of fun thrown in. Admission free, but have your pockets well lined, for you will not be able to resist the bargains on sale. Keep before you the what, where and when—Bazaar, Masonic Hall, Thursday, Dec. 5th. See hand bills and advt. for full particulars.

This Date 30 Years Ago.

Under date of November 25th, 1877, the Montreal Star prints the following account of a meeting held in Madoc:—"At a public meeting held last week at Madoc, Ont., a resolution was unanimously passed requesting Mr. Mackenzie Bowell, M.P., who had resigned his position as a director of the North Hastings Railway Company, conditionally upon men being paid and work proceeded with, to withdraw his resignation, their chief confidence being in him as representative of their interests."

Freight Roughly Used

A great many of our merchants have had good cause for complaint about the shape their goods are in when they receive them here. The hardware men, especially, have had a great many breaks in stoves and furnaces. Some other goods have been taken out of the boxes and wrappers taken off. Surely this state of affairs will not be allowed to exist, when a man receives his merchandise in such a delapidated condition that in many cases they have to be ordered again.

Unique Method of Capturing a Deer

An experience that befals few hunters fell to the lot of Mr. Dan. Kellar while hunting in Grimsthorpe on Nov. 14th. Accompanied by his cousin, Mr. Wm. Kellar, they had been out on the trail all the forenoon of that day and had wounded a large buck. After chasing the animal some distance they went into their camp for dinner, and again resumed the chase after their meal, taking their dogs with them. The dogs located the wounded deer and chased him into an alder swail, where they were closely followed by the hunters. They had only gone a short distance, when the deer having changed his course, returned and before Mr. Kellar could shoot, the animal was upon him. He threw forward his gun to protect himself, and in so doing the weapon ran into the antlers of the beast in such away that it was brought to a halt. Mr. Kellar still retained his hold on his rifle, and having the animal fully under his control with the leverage he had on the horns, held the beast in such a position that his cousin quickly despatched it by cutting its throat. To many of our readers this may seem far-fetched, but our informant tells us he can vouch for the statement as being correct in every detail.

A Light-Fingered Guest.

A very unwelcome guest registered at the St. Lawrence Hall on Saturday night last, and during his short stay there made some very bad friends. Having asked for a room he was shown up to it by the clerk, Mr. Chas. Gray, who, after having sized the guest up, informed Mr. Cockram that he looked a very suspicious character. Nothing serious was thought of the matter at the time. On Monday about ten o'clock he settled his bill, and was supposed to have left the house, but instead went upstairs—not to his own room, which was on the first floor, but to the second floor where the rooms occupied by the young ladies employed at the hotel are situated. This being the time of day when they were busy preparing for dinner, he had free scope and going from room to room helped himself to the contents of purses found in their trunks. From one of these he secured $12.05, from another 28c. and from a third 6c. Shortly after one o'clock he was noticed to come down the stairs and pass out on to the street. That was last seen of him in the vicinity of the hotel, but he was noticed to go along Durban street in the direction of the lake. He is described as a man 55 years of age, stout build, dark complexion, pointed moustache, hair clipped close and having the appearance of a Frenchman. Since this robbery has come to light it has been ascertained that a man answering this description boarded the Tweed local at Ivanhoe Monday night.

XMAS ! XMA

We are ready to help you in the selection Xmas Gifts. LARGER STOCK, BETTER V

Here are a few suggestions:

KODAKS. They give pleasure and satisfaction to young and old. Prices range from $1.00 up. Don't fail to inspect our stock. Kodak catalogue free on request.

XMAS STATIONERY, always suitable. Our range of dainty Xmas packages is larger and better than ever. Quality is exceptionally fine and prices are very reasonable.

BIBLES, HYMN BOOKS. PRAYER BOOKS. Compare our prices on these & we will find we can save you money. Leather bound Bibles and Hymn Books. Prayer Books in colored leather, singly and in sets.

POETICAL WORKS of all the favorite authors, in soft padded colored leather edition nicely boxed. A gift that is always appreciated.

EBONY GOODS, Hair Brushes, Hat Brushes, Cloth Brushes, in solid Ebony We have a big range in these.

THIS IS ONLY A START. WATCH THIS SPACE EACH WE

CORNER DRUG STO

W. P. J. ALEXANDER, Druggist, Graduate Optician.

Xmas Suggestions.

As in the past three years, our prices will be the best in town and the best selection to choose from.

BIBLES, HYMN BOOKS, etc.—We have the depository for the Bible Society and consequently can give you the best prices in town and the best selection.

PERFUMES, all prices and sizes, 10c. to $2.50.

FANCY BOXES OF STATIONERY, 25c. up.

BOOKS, all kinds and prices. FANCY GOO TOILET SETS, SHAVING SETS, JEWEL CAS PURSES, HAIR BRUSHES, SEWING SETS, ALBU etc., all at reduced prices.

Agent for Waterman's Fountain Pens, all prices.

HARRY H. JONES, PHM

Eyes Tested Free, and Glasses Fitted.

Suggestions for Xmas Gift Buy

To a Parent.

Brooch or Pendant in most artistic design, a Pair of richly engraved, ebony-backed Mirror, Military Brushe Brush, ebony-handled Manicure and Toilet Articles

To a Gentleman.

An article that gives great pleasure is a solid 14k gol Pin set with Pearls, a fashionable Signet Ring, or mounted Watch Fob.

To a Lady.

No token of remembrance expresses so much as A GO Ring. Always welcome and exce Bracelet.

To the Baby.

Handy Pins that are smooth and strong solid gold.

We are already putting aside Goods for Xmas, will d

GEO. F. MAYBE

Jeweler and Opt

A WORD ABOUT SOME LIN

You can buy at the Right Price at

MacGREGOR'S.

Bon Ton Blue, 5c. cake, 3 for 10c.
Royal Yeast Cakes, 4 boxes for 15c., fresh.
Monkey Brand Soap, 5c. a cake.
Special Baking Powder, 2 lbs. for 25c.
Morgan's Sapolio, 10c. per cake.
Dwight's Baking Soda, 5c. lb.
Canada Corn Starch, 2 lbs. for 15c.
Novel Celluloid Starch, 10c. per lb.
Empios Chinois Starch, 10c. per lb.
Silver Gloss Starch, 3 lbs, for 25c.
Akoon Gloss Starch, 2 lbs. for 15c,
Scotch Heather Borax, 5c ½lb.
Pyle's Pearline, 5c per pckg.
Perfumed Naptha Powder, 5c per pckg.
Fels-Naptha Soap, 4 bars for 25c.
Jergen's Pumiss Soap, 5c cake.
Olive Oil and Cucumber soap, 3 cakes for 10c.
Master Mechanics' best Tar soap, 3 for 25c.
Vaseline Family soap, 5c cake.
Pears' Transparent soap, 11c cake.
Balsam Tar soap, 5c cake,
Fresh Vaseline, 3 bottles for 10c.
Graham's pure Oatmeal and Castile soap, 6 for 25c.
Saratoga Glycerine soap, 6 for 25c.
Complexion soap, 3 cakes in boxes, 3 boxes for 25c,
Pure Clematis soap, reg. 25c box for 15c box.
Pure Palm soap, 5c cake.
Pure Castile, per lb 10c.
Washington Potash, 10c per box.
Fancy Nail Brushes, 3 for 10c.
Best Parchment Paper, guaranteed grease proof, the paper for butter, 100 sheets for 20c. at

A. McGregor's

EX[illegible]

D[illegible]ot Guilty;

Or, A Great Mistake.

CHAPTER XIV.

ed, yes, she killed him!" repeated wildly, while Gordon leaned ainst the cellar wall, speechless. y heaven, we'll save her yet! taken a weight from my mind, gentleman; I took you at first thing very different; you must me. I feared—but what haven't devilish cellar? But now we'll save her. You Mr. Usher's a good fel- fellow! If it had not Pen[illegible] that might not have happ- hold the situation. He got and nid one here—of course. have looked for us first—and er away—but, no, good God, I saying! It was you who took ty."

was certainly I who got your away from the flat that night. Mr. Usher returned there after- said Gordon; and he related the e of his return to the flat, and glimpse of Usher. For many e hesitated to speak of the dis- ad taken to the man and the which had entered his mind g him; and Gaunt, though Gor- see he was thinking deeply, e him any opening.

To tell, George, for some th[illegible] attention to his compan- was engrossed with the hterrible confession which made to him: Vivienne ulty, she had killed that accusation had been true, s[illegible] had been mistaken in confere the thoughts which in E[illegible] and yet, was it true? Was it not still pos- was some error, some work[illegible] such a question, what of the be?

counte[illegible]been watching his face spoke at last. "You cent, poor child," he The you know that she is that she is not," said "or, rather, I cannot But, in any case, what am I likely to do now. that she struck that

in a moment of anger, ement, under an insult millionst have resented. The her hand, and the deed re she knew what she would forgive her and and would do, if you

He told me he saw her that she was safe and thing nothing of having Good heavens! is it was hiding anything did not know where at she had taken some ate resolve? But no, must know, or he difference some grief, some ership the ground she

"They are to "It was—it was! said. I meant I did not emerged him," he stammered, gish in turn, changed color, and he his frank gaze avoided they are to be married," ne only get safely out of father's fair, which seems black wave m knows. Mr. daughter! sad story; perhaps later, each other better, I will her is a good fellow. It down as will be to him, I hope, waves of trouble's liberty; per- regularly her life. But I so storm," exclaimed, frowning, "that nothing to me to-day of this morning and her

silent. There was more which seemed suspicious to s conduct; there was more some incident which told Joan Gordon's mind. Yet how Amer[illegible]ain his suspicions to her This I had heard his story; son." suspicions, indeed, become crops[illegible]cest and most shadowy. nothing hanked you yet, Mr. —" Weste[illegible]onel Gordon."

[illegible]Gordon, for all that you have done more, you will "An than I can ever thank you France ask you to go still further. its extend here, and I must stay you [illegible] blows over, as you will s[illegible] realize how terrible my in the [illegible] though, when I think money [illegible] and what you have of union[illegible] has but increased my you aren't wait here in suspense; strength [illegible] turn until to-morrow at sight. Bert will understand, you your union-then I ask you to—" very small news of Miss Gaunt? Remember [illegible]," returned Gordon, together [illegible] go now, at once, to Mr. California, [illegible] only a sawmill know where she is. States. At need not tell you to be [illegible]tious porke thank you again. Some assume to [illegible] and myself will vast interiores our gratitude better crops [illegible] which has [illegible] he was on the point price of your [illegible] and he picked up his [illegible]en in the struggle, thanking me; or, if later on," he said.

"I will go at once. There is nothing you want?"

"Nothing but good news," returned Gaunt. "I have everything here which I need. Usher has been very thoughtful."

Gordon nodded and turned away.

"Usher, Usher," he thought, as he made his way down the deserted garden and along Minten Lane. Was Mr. Gaunt right, and had he been wrong about the man. Was it jealousy that was at the bottom of the dislike and suspicion he felt, when he remembered the cold, white, sneering face of the gambler; and was the man honest after all? Yet, if so, how was it that he had mentioned nothing to her father of the young girl's flight from his house, and of his own assistance; how was it that her tone when she had spoken of him expressed his own, and more than his own dislike, or had his ears deceived him?

Yet why should they not? Had he not already been deceived, bitterly deceived in her? "A murderess!" He had heard it from her father's own lips. And yet that strange and now inexplicable instinct which had told him not to credit her guilt that night in the Regent Street flat returned to him again in spite of himself, in spite of everything; as he recalled her pure face, and clear, lovely eyes, which had met his so sadly always, but so frankly; and a hope, which he felt must be vain, but which he did not attempt to resist, rose again in his heart. Had he never seen Usher, he felt he might have believed, in spite of himself, but as he remembered his first sight of him creeping back to the scene of the crime, as he recalled the expression in his cruel green eyes when the knife lay before him on the gambling table; when he thought of his insolence to him in his own house and the tone in which he had spoken of her, Vivienne, he felt that he was right and that the man was a scoundrel, and in that case was it not still credible that even her father might have been blinded, that to win her, or to keep her, the gambler might have employed some deceit or treachery which had deceived them.

"I will know before to-morrow is over," he said to himself, "and if she is to be saved, I will save her. And then—why then, I will forget her, I suppose, forget that I ever saw her. I must. There is no other way."

CHAPTER XV.

Gordon went straight to the Dorian Hotel, and inquired for Usher.

The clerk in the office consulted his book for a moment. "Yes, sir; No. 118; he has just come in, I think, and gone to his room. I will send up to him."

"It does not matter," returned Gordon, quickly, "I will find my way," and he went before the clerk could say more.

"Whatever advantage there is to be obtained by surprising him, I may as well get," he thought, as he mounted the stairs and made his way to number 118. A voice responded to his knock at the door—it was Usher's voice—and he went in.

The gambler was seated with his back to Gordon as he entered. He was apparently engaged in writing letters at a table, and he did not even look up as Gordon walked towards him.

"What is it?" he asked over his shoulder, evidently taking the new comer for some servant of the hotel.

Gordon saw his error, but taking no notice of it, stood for a moment in silence, making a note of the room and its occupants.

Suddenly his eye was arrested by the table at which the gambler was seated. Upon it stood a large photograph in a silver frame, and as Gordon instinctively cast a closer glance at it, struck by some sudden thought, he saw that it was a portrait of Vivienne Gaunt. She had been taken in evening dress, her white young neck and arms bare; and Gordon, who had only seen her under circumstances of stress or sorrow, felt that he had never till then realized the completeness of her beauty.

And then, as the gambler slowly turned his head, and his cold green eyes met his, he glanced again at the photograph and felt one wild throb of jealous madness scar his heart. Her picture was there, there in this man's room—her eyes, those lovely eyes, smiling gaily out from the silver frame, smiled on him, too, on this man whom Gordon had always felt to be a villain; who looked like a villain as he sat there glaring at Gordon with startled eyes, yet who was going to marry her, who was going to make the very thought of her impossible.

Quick as lightning Usher sprang to his feet and faced Gordon; and for an instant, so menacing was his attitude, that the latter's hands went up instinctively, and with a strange involuntary thrill of pleasure.

But before he could move again, Usher had recovered himself. With a short laugh he drew back a step, and leaned lightly against the edge of the table, hiding, as if unintentionally, the photograph and papers on it from Gordon's gaze. That his laugh was nervous and trembled slightly, as Gordon felt, and his hard green eyes, in spite of the unconcern they attempted to express, wavered and flickered angrily.

"I beg your pardon, Colonel Gordon, again," he said quickly. "How strange. Forgive me for my rudeness. I had no idea it was anyone but the waiter, or the chambermaid, or the boots, or someone like that; and it's you."

Gordon ignored the insult which lay in the tone, rather than the words of the speech, and nodded quietly.

"Yes," he said.

Usher waited a moment, but Gordon remaining silent, he shrugged his shoulders. "Very good of you to look me up," he said, at length, "but may I ask—"

"Certainly, you have a right to ask, if you mean why I am here," said Gordon, coldly. "I have come from Mr. Gaunt."

Usher started, and leaned back heavily against the table. In spite of his coolness and strength of will his white face turned whiter and his teeth closed with a sudden jerk.

"From Mr. Gaunt?" he murmured.

"From Mr. Gaunt," repeated Gordon. "From your cellar in Minden Lane, in fact."

"Ah!" said Usher, his green eyes meeting Gordon's venomously, "from Minden Lane? How strange! And what has Mr. Gaunt to say?"

"Mr. Gaunt wishes to know his daughter's address. You forgot, probably accidentally, to give it to him just now."

"Just now," Usher repeated slowly. "Ah, but it seems to me that Mr. Gaunt is not playing quite straight with me."

"Possibly he thinks the same of you," returned Gordon. "But I am not here to argue that point. Mr. Gaunt wants to know where Miss Gaunt is now, and—"

"And I don't know, so I cannot tell him."

"You don't know?"

"I don't know."

Gordon looked at him; and hesitated. "You understand I am in Mr. Gaunt's confidence," he said at length, "and i—"

"You seem, in fact, to be a friend of the family," said Usher meaningly. "I congratulate you, though your promotion has been sudden; but you must forgive me for repeating that in this matter I am unable to help you. I must say again, I do not know Miss Gaunt's address."

Nonplussed for a moment, Gordon turned on his heel irresolutely, but even as he did so his quick ears caught a sound behind him. He swung back again at once, and saw that in the short space in which his eyes had left Usher's, the gambler's hand had stolen behind him to the table, and seized almost silently a folded paper which lay there. Usher's eyes met his as he realized his discovery, and as the two men's eyes met each knew the other was aware of what had happened. The gambler's hand went quickly to his pocket with the paper; Gordon sprang forward and seized his wrist.

"What the devil are you doing?" gasped Usher.

"That paper," said Gordon, firmly. "Give me that paper. You have lied to me."

Usher had succeeded in shoving the now crumpled paper into his pocket, but Gordon had his wrist firmly in his grasp, and for a moment the two men struggled fiercely. Gordon soon felt that he was the stronger, however, and putting all his strength into the effort, though the other fought like the panther to which Gordon had likened him, he forced him backwards against the table, and with a lucky movement, tore the paper from his antagonist's pocket.

A glance showed him Vivienne Gaunt's writing, and an address at the top of the simple page of which the letter consisted. "I was right," he said, "and you lied to me. Thank you, Mr. Usher; ah! would you?"

He was not a moment too soon. In the second occupied in glancing at the paper, Usher had swung open a drawer in the table; as Gordon looked up he had seized a revolver, and raised it to the level of his breast, and in another moment the shot would have resounded through the hotel, but that Gordon's luck, which had carried him safely through the siege of Rothville, came to his aid again.

In the gambler's haste he had closed his hand around the iron guard of the trigger, and before one of his fingers could seek the spring and press it, Gordon had seized them.

Yet his grip had been a bad one; he felt it only too late. Four of Usher's fingers were in his grasp, and crushed against the iron of the pistol, the fifth was free and feeling for the trigger; and the quick movement he made to stop that endeavor left Gordon in a worse position. The whole thing was, it could have been, but the affair of half a second; yet Gordon had time to glance at the photograph on the table before the shot rang out to meet once more the look of those lovely eyes, and fancy that they smiled at him.

The glance was a fortunate one, for he had turned his head to look, and the movement, slight as it was, was sufficient to save his life. Blinded by the smoke, singed and dizzied by the flame, the knowledge flashed through his brain, nevertheless, that his life was spared, and that it was Vivienne Gaunt who had saved it. And yet he knew that he was wounded, for the blood was trickling down his neck and his head was aching and dizzy. He had dashed the revolver from Usher's grasp, but for a second he stood helplessly watching him grope for it again upon the floor.

Then consciousness returned to him. In another moment Usher would fire again, even if his life were spared, the hotel would be alarmed, and an inquiry would take place; what might not then transpire? With the speed of light his resolution was taken, and in a second, even while Usher raised the revolver again and pointed it, he had reached the door, flung it open and darted out into the passage. Would the gambler follow him and shoot.

But he did not, he hesitated, and while he hesitated, he was too late, for Gordon had flung himself down the stairs and reached the first landing. He heard the gambler curse his folly as he realized the mistake he had made, but he cared little now; and placing his handkerchief to the wound in his temple, he made his way through the crowd of guests and servants who always fill the hall of the Dorian. He noticed with relief that no one paid attention to him or appeared to have heard the pistol shot above the thousand noises of the great hotel, and he smiled as he remembered Vivinne Gaunt's letter lying securely in his pocket.

"So far, so good," he thought, though it was a narrow escape. But Mr. Usher and I will settle that at some future time. He shall lose nothing by the delay."

Fearing some further attempt by the gambler he hailed a hansom at the door of the hotel, and sprang into it, glancing at the address at the top of Miss Gaunt's letter as he did so.

"42, Charles Street, Pentonville," he said to the cabman, "and drive quickly."

"Charles Street, Pentonville! What a queer place to go to," he thought, as the cabman whipped up his horse. "And now the question is can I read her note?"

Gordon avoided doing this for some time for several reasons, and contented himself with reading the address at the [illegible]. It is true that Usher had just attempted his life; and that therefore he was not bound to stand on ceremony with him; but, on the other hand, it was not until he had attempted to obtain possession of the paper that the gambler had attacked him; and certainly a man might retort that he had a right to defend his correspondence.

He felt himself urged by an eager desire—a desire which had jealousy for its real foundation—to read what Miss Gaunt could have to say to this man, in what terms she would write to him; but he knew he could never forgive himself if he yielded to the temptation, and he buttoned his coat at last firmly over the paper.

The cab rattled along Oxford Street and down the Gray's Inn Road, and at length, after what seemed an interminable drive, pulled up at a door in a narrow and gloomy street off the Pentonville Road.

Gordon sprang out, paid the man, and walking up the steps of No. 42, rang the bell.

"Is Miss Gaunt at home?" he asked the maid who opened the door.

The girl stared at him; and Gordon saw that she nervously avoided his eye. "No, sir," she said at last.

"But she is staying here," Gordon said quickly.

"No, sir," the words came pat, but Gordon felt that they were not the truth.

"But she is; I know she is," he said firmly. "Will you tell her I am here—Colonel Gordon. She will see me, I am sure."

Even while the little maid, awed by his tone, looked at him dumbly, Gordon heard a stifled cry from behind her in the passage.

"Colonel Gordon! Oh, impossible." The voice was Miss Gaunt's; he could have sworn it, and he pushed past the servant.

"Yes, it is I, Miss Gaunt," he said, eagerly. "May I see you, I have a message from your father for you."

The young girl had appeared in the doorway of a room at the side of the passage. For a moment her eyes met Gordon's, and to his delight he thought that there was a beam of relief in their depths. Then she came forward.

"Colonel Gordon," she said. "How strange! How did you find me here? A message from my father? Oh, tell me quick; how is he? What does this mean?"

Gordon hesitated. "I will tell you," he said, "but may I come inside? It may take some little time to tell you what I have to say."

Miss Gaunt looked at him and then bowed her head. "Certainly," she returned, "will you come in here? Miss Wrent, with whom I am staying—my former governess—is out for the moment, but she will not mind us using her drawing-room."

Gordon took off his hat, and passing the astonished maid-servant, who stared with all her eyes, he followed Miss Gaunt into the room.

(To be continued).

PASS RECIPE AROUND

TELLS HOW TO MAKE THIS SIMPLE RHEUMATISM CURE.

Prescription Given Which Sufferers of Dread Disease Can Make Up and Try at Home at Small Cost.

To relieve the worst forms of Rheumatism, take a teaspoonful of the following mixture after each meal and at bedtime:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

These harmless ingredients can be obtained from any druggist in the smaller towns, and are easily mixed by shaking them well in a bottle. Relief is generally felt from the first few doses.

This prescription, states a well-known authority in a Montreal morning paper, forces the clogged-up, inactive kidneys to filter and strain from the blood the poisonous waste matter and uric acid, which causes Rheumatism.

As Rheumatism is not only the most painful and tortuous disease, but dangerous to life, this simple recipe will no doubt be greatly valued by many sufferers here at home, who should at once prepare the mixture to get this relief.

It is said that a person who would take this prescription regularly, a dose or two daily, or even a few times a week, would never have serious Kidney or Urinary disorders or Rheumatism.

Cut this out and preserve it. Good Rheumatism prescriptions which really relieve are scarce, indeed, and when you need it you want it badly.

JUST HIS CASE.

A man who was famous for never paying his bills owed a considerable sum to his tailor. Sending bills had had no effect upon the debtor, so the tailor decided to make a personal attempt to collect the amount. He called several times upon the delinquent, but was never able to catch him. Finally he succeeded, just as he was going out, and accosted him with the modest inquiry:—

"Will you pay me this bill, sir?"

The man looked at it for a moment, and then said, innocently:—

"Did you ever owe anybody any thing?"

"No, sir," replied the tailor.

"Then you can afford to wait," said the waggish debtor, and off he walked.

The tailor again made several attempts, and at last was successful in cornering the man a second time.

The debtor looked very solemn, and said: "Are you in debt to anyone?"

Not to be caught this time, the tailor replied:—

"Yes, sir; I am sorry I am."

"And why don't you pay?"

"Because I haven't got the money," said the tailor, with significant look.

"That's just my case exactly, my dear sir," replied the debtor. "I am glad that you can appreciate my position. Good morning!"

"Waiter, these are very small oysters." "Yes, sir." "And they don't appear to be fresh, either." "They are lucky to be small, don't it, sir?"

Starr Skates

For Ladies

"Ladies' Flanged Beaver" is only one of a dozen styles, we make especially for Ladies' use.

You will find just the Skates you want—for fancy skating, rink use, hockey and racing—in Starr Skates.

Write for the 1908 Skate Book, if your dealer does not handle Starr Skates and "Rex" and "Micmac" Hockey Sticks.

The Starr Manufacturing Co., Limited

DARTMOUTH, N. S. CANADA.

BRANCH OFFICE - - - TORONTO, Ont. 16

About the Farm

HOGS PAY WELL FOR GOOD CARE.

There is no animal on the farm that will respond as quickly to regular and good feeding and proper management as the pig. He will return more money at less expense than any other animal and at less labor, writes a breeder.

When I say good care, I mean good care and not for a short time, but all the time. I can prove this statement from figures on my books. There is not a thing fed to my hogs that is not as clean as what is fed to my horses and cows, and the best quality is always the cheapest. I pay for first quality feed and expect it from my dealer, and would far rather pay for less and to get more in quantity for less price. Animals one and all will gain more on a good quality feed and less of it than more feed and of a good quality. Farmers should try it and see.

Many things are necessary for best results in the raising profitably of swine. Among them are plenty of exercise and at all times plenty of pure water. By pure water, I do not mean what is left in the tub or pail after all the other stock are through, but as good as a person would drink and as pure.

Good feed and change of feed often are important. Do not guess at the quantity, but measure it, and if you find your hog is not gaining fast enough you will find the reason. If you just put your feed in the trough and guess at the amount as it comes out of the pail, you are not sure. Possibly you are feeding less than usual. Don't guess, know it for a fact.

There is no guessing on my farm, as everything is always measured or weighed. Make it a point, if possible to see each animal and go in all the buildings every day and many times a day, especially at feeding time. Every animal has its peculiarities and ways of its own and there is no set one can follow on feeding. Some animals do better on one feed than others, so I try to give them a change as often as possible.

Do not throw away your sweepings from the hay mow, such as the clover, leaves and seed, for the sows will appreciate your scalding it and putting a little dry feed in it, such as bran or middlings, for a side dish. I do not mean the dirt, sticks, etc., but the seed and leaves from the clover which many farmers throw in the manure pen or sweep out of the door. Every animal is ear tagged as soon after birth as is practicable and the number is entered on my private herd, sire and dam and other notes to guide me in my breeding. I can at a short notice look up the breeding as well as records of all my animals. From the date of tagging they go by their number until old and are then registered and their name entered opposite their number.

KEEP UP THE FEED.

There should be nothing spasmodic about the keeping of a cow. At pasture—at full pasture—all her needs are supplied, and when the pasture fails, either in quality or quantity, and the earth is parched and the grasshopper is a burden and when the nights and then the days turn cold, the needs of the cow for full nutritious feeds remain the same as when she did so well in the first flush pasture.

If we would not forget that the cow makes the milk from her feed, and come into the clear understanding of the organic fact that milk-making is a normal operation of the properly nourished functions of the cow, we would have more good cows well kept.

To me the reading of the law is plain. If my cows are to carry on through the fall the good work they inaugurated in the spring pasture, they must be no diminution in feed or alteration if they are to keep at it all winter and spring and even to do their best at early pasture, there must be always the full and sufficient feed and unremitting care.

ROUND ABOUT THE COWS.

Cold winds will, with some, cause chapped hands and fingers. Such persons will find salve or oil, or even mutton tallow, beneficial. Some cows, too, at this season, are troubled with chapped teats. The milking process sometimes makes the cracks worse, often causes bleeding. If vaseline is rubbed thoroughly into such cracks at morning and night, a softer condition of the skin of the teat may be obtained, as a probable cure of the cracks.

Do not be in a hurry about turning the cows on to frost-covered grass in the early morning; 'tis better to first let Old Sol thaw off the frost.

Stable the cows early on windy days, if humped up, shivering or hugging the lee side of pasture brush, they cannot be making much milk or laying on fat. As stabling for the winter will soon begin, each cow's appetite should be studied. It is well to bear in mind that with a really good cow generous feeding always pays.

MILK THAT KEEPS SWEET.

Milk that is thoroughly strained into a clean vessel and cooled down at once to 50 degrees or below and kept there until delivered to the consumer will nearly always keep sweet as long as desired. Quick cooling to 50 degrees or below checks bacteria and prevents their getting so, as to any damage for some time. On the other hand, half-cooled milk is just the kind in which these germs flourish. Unless milk is stirred every few minutes it cannot be properly cooled by setting in a large can into cold water, for the reason that the bacteria will gain somewhat of a start before the milk in the middle of the can is cool. Yet this plan of setting the large can in tubs or tanks of cold water is better than nothing.

AWARDED SILVER MEDAL

NEWCOMBE PIANO WINS LAURELS AT JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION.

Mr. Albert Shaw, the well-known editor of the Review of Reviews and president of the jury of awards of the Jamestown Exposition, has notified the Newcombe Piano Company, of Toronto, that a silver medal has been awarded them on their new patent piano equipped with the Howard Patent Tension Rods, which they are exhibiting at the Exposition. The Newcombe's success is another tribute to the skill of Canadian manufacturers.

A TOAST TO KATE.

I drink a toast to lovely K8,
Whose charms few maids can duplicate.
Here's wishing her a happy 18,
And health and wealth and high estate!
And may she not have long to wait
Before the right swain doth ask K8
A plea like this: "Be thou my m8,
Don't hesit8—say yes, sweet K8!"

HARD TO ESTIMATE.

Myer (reading)—"It costs $21 a week to feed a circus tiger."

Gyer—"Well, at that rate what would the monthly board of a catamount for?"

Girlhood and *Scott's Emulsion* are linked together.

The girl who takes *Scott's Emulsion* has plenty of rich, red blood; she is plump, active and energetic.

The reason is that at a period when a girl's digestion is weak, *Scott's Emulsion* provides her with powerful nourishment in easily digested form.

It is a food that builds and keeps up a girl's strength.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.

EX

CURRENT TOPICS.

Great as is the progress being made in the warfare against liquor in this country there are other countries that are almost equally active. For example, there is Finland, which only a few days ago passed a law by unanimous vote of the diet forbidding the manufacture of alcoholic liquors in the duchy or their importation from abroad. In Belgium and in many of the Swiss cantons the manufacture and sale of absinthe have been forbidden, and a movement to the same end is very active in France. Moreover, the French Government and especially the city government of Paris, has been very active in educational measures to convince people of the evils arising from the stronger liqueurs and in other measures to hamper the sale of these liqueurs. One of their weapons is official encouragement to the sale of cheap light wines, which are regarded as an antidote to the more injurious alcoholic drinks.

In Berlin the Bergman Electrical Works some time ago forbade its employes drinking beer during working hours. The employes rebelled, but were overcome, and they are now glad of it. What is more, the socialist party in Germany at its recent national congress at Essen placed itself on record, with only one negative vote, against the use of alcohol in any form during working hours. The leaders of the party believe that with improvement of the condition of the working classes the consumption of alcohol will diminish, and they regard that goal as most eagerly to be desired.

Apart from such acts as these by government or by individuals, the temperance propaganda is everywhere more vigorous than it ever was before. Archbishop Ireland said some time ago after a trip through Europe: "I have discovered that the warfare against alcohol is spreading over every country on that continent. There is not a single country in Europe to-day that does not have its annual conference of anti-alcoholic workers, and this conference is made up of the best and leading thinkers of every country."

The world's postage stamp measures 4x3 inches and is headed, "Coupon—Response International." The stamp really is a coupon postal order to the bearer, to be exchanged for stamps, so that any one writing, say from Europe to America, and wishing to send a stamp for reply, can take this advantage of it. Four million stamps have been made in Switzerland. The countries which have entered into the arrangement include Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria, Belgium, United States, Spain, British colonies, Egypt, Mexico, Bosnia-Herzogovina, Sweden, Switzerland, Roumania, Japan, Siam, Coren, Greece, Italy, Chili, Costa Rica, Crete, Denmark, Luxemburg, and Norway. Each of these countries will order several hundred thousand stamps. The vignette on the stamp represents the figure of a goddess as a messenger of peace from one hemisphere to the other. In the background are olive branches. The colors form a soft harmonious blend of yellow-green and blue-gray.

The sudden drop of temperature accompanying a downrush of cool air is something that clearly differentiates American from European weather, and may account for certain temperamental differences in the inhabitants of the two continents. No other land is said to have cold waves like ours, which are credited with the responsibility for our keen, alert mind and incessant, unremitting energy. The cold wave stirs up the sluggish immigrant and sends him up to the top of the ladder. In earlier days it fed and fanned the spirit that fired our fathers to cross the Atlantic. The cold wave originates miles above our heads—usually on the Rocky Mountain plateau, whence a mass of bitterly cold air rushes down as through a great funnel. New waves of this kind follow each other regularly, like the breakers on a seashore.

COST OF CHINESE EXCLUSION.

Crops Rotting on the Ground For Lack of Labor.

Joaquin Miller discusses in the North American Review, what he regards as "The Ruinous Cost of Chinese Exclusion." He tells how, for lack of labor, crops of various kinds are allowed to lie rotting on the ground in several far Western States he recently visited. He addressed the union laborers of San Francisco.

"And now let me ask you of the San Francisco union laborers, who insist on the exclusion of Chinese labor. How do you compare, either in number or in strength, with the vast army of laborers in the interior who have neither time nor money to attach themselves to any sort of union? In the language of the Bible, you are, both in numbers and in strength, as grasshoppers in their sight. Bear in mind that you and all your unions put together are only a very small part of San Francisco. Remember that all San Francisco put together is only a very small part of California, and that all California is only a small portion of the United States. And yet you, a small, contentious porkon and faction of a single city, assume to say that California and all this vast interior of new homes shall let their crops rot to humor your blindness, which has already doubled, trebled, the price of your own bread!"

ESCAPED FROM SIBERIA

RUSSIAN POLITICAL CRIMINAL'S RETURN FROM EXILE.

Suffering on Convict Trains — Transferring From One Village to Another.

I do not know who he is, and it would be indiscreet to say where I met him, but it was about a week ago, writes a Moscow correspondent of the London Evening Standard. By this time he must be safe over the frontier—in Germany, in Switzerland or possibly in London, which is rather in favor of late with those who are not in good odor with the Russian gendarmes. In short, he was a badly wanted "political criminal." He had just returned, without cognizance of the authorities, from an involuntary sojourn in farther Siberia.

In manner he was a gentleman and a man of education and culture. He was possibly a land owner, for his knowledge of country life and agricultural methods was considerable; possibly a university professor, for he spoke with that authority and with that rapid easy flow of polished verbiage generally confined in Russia to the more worthy of the university graduates. Of course, he was introduced to me by name, but the name properly belonged to a gentleman at Tomsk or Irkutsk, who had lent his passport for the return journey. He made no secret of that, and little need, for the system is by now thoroughly well established, perfectly well known to the police, and only succeeds so generally because of the enormous numbers of "Siberian returns," and possibly a little secret sympathy on the part of the minor official who deals with passports.

AT THE POLICE STATIONS.

The following is as much of his history as he thought fit to tell and I find advisable to publish:

"I was arrested in January, 1906, on a charge of complicity in the Moscow rising of the previous December, but there was absolutely no evidence against me, so they did not bother about a trial. You remember the trial of the 'rebels' here? A hundred boys and a few old men, mostly acquitted, none sentenced to death, and very few sentenced to long terms of exile and convict labor. And you remember the evidence—all hearsay and flimsy conclusions by officials, without a shred of independent corroboration. Well, they had not even that much with me, and with more than a thousand others whom they seized 'by administrative order' when the whole affair was over, and the real actors in the 'rising' were dispersed all over Russia.

"The gendarmes set about proving their utility by arresting every man they could find who was on their lists, and I went with the rest. We were six months in the Butirki convict jail, and I was chosen starosta of the crowd in our cell. [The starosta is the elder—of a church, of a village, of an 'artel' of a convict gang. Prison life, even with real convicts, murderers, parricides, burglars, etc., is in Russia very much of a compromise between the demands of the regulations for prisons and the actual facts of life. The starosta is the representative of the prisoners in all deals with the prison authorities.]

"The chief of the prison soon took a bad hatred to me. I was suffering then from disease, and with that and the confinement, the wretched food and all that, I nearly went mad. I had put in through the proper channels a perfectly legal demand to be exiled to a spot within reach of medical aid, which most of the places selected for political exiles are not. The chief of prisons knew this and had his revenge on me by sending me off to Siberia before it was possible for my petition to reach St. Petersburg. I was awakened

IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT,

dragged from my bed protesting and thrust out of the cell into the corridor as I was.

"The other 'politicals' in the cell protested also, but myself I lost all control and simply raved like a madman at the injustice of the thing. Besides, I was ill and in pain, to say nothing of the state of one's nerves. Outside the cell door were half a dozen soldiers fully armed, with an officer. The officer, fortunately, was an old club acquaintance of mine, and that saved my life. The soldiers began their usual methods of 'taming' a refractory prisoner, but he stopped them. I demanded to see the doctor, but it was all no use. I went off that night in the train for Siberia.

"Have you ever seen the inside of those convict trains? Not with the men in it, at any rate. It was a scorching July and neither doors nor windows were opened once all the way. The carriage I was in was full, and you know the authorities have a refinement of cruelty now-a-days in putting us 'politicals' into the same carriages with the scum of the earth. The filth, the air, the vermin! They are all three inconceivable and indescribable; you must go through it before you can imagine anything like it. There is never a train load of 'politicals' leaves Moscow without half a dozen men or women in it among the 'criminal convicts,' suffering from disease; and with these, too, you have to live for weeks in close and unavoidable contact.

"How did I escape? Oh, that is only a matter of a little money for incidental expenses. Friends are has everywhere now-a-days. All through Siberia the very peasants would do everything they could to show their sympathy with us politicals. The times are changed from those days when your convoy had only to drop a hint that his prisoner was suffering for having attempted the life of the Czar to alienate him from the common feeling of humanity. That horse won't trot any more in Russia;

THE PEOPLE KNOW TOO MUCH.

"The modus operandi of escaping from exile is simple and only requires a little nerve at possibly critical moments. All politicals for exile are sent to little villages of the aborigines—about the lewest savages on earth—in Siberia, in small parties of three or four. The only thing that keeps them there is the distance from home and the impossibility of traversing it without considerable expenditure. So long as you are in the train or passing through towns you are always well guarded by soldiers of the Convoy Commands or any other that may be at the disposal of the local authorities. They receive their prisoners with a sort of invoice, and must deliver them to the police officer of the succeeding district strictly according to the invoice. But at last you arrive at those waste parts of the earth where it is plain all civilization and authority cease.

"The last representative of authority one sees is the lapronik (rural policemaster) of some township on the verge of this waste. In my own case this officer spoke to us plainly, made a bargain with us, and we duly kept it. 'Look here, my friends,' said he, 'there are about two hundred of you for various villages along the road yonder. Now, from here you'll go on with my police—I haven't more than five men available now—as far as X—— which is the limit of my district. After that you will have only village "elders" or their assistants with you to guide each party of you to the village you are destined for. Now, I have treated you pretty decently, and I am sure you have no wish to make trouble for me. If any of you escape before you here and X—— I shall get dismissed. I'm a married man with a family, and you know what that means in our service. Therefore, if any of you intend to return to Russia, I have only to beg you to put it off until you get out of my district.'

"It seems to be the regular understanding there, as long as you do not make trouble for the authorities, they will look the other way on your return.

IF YOU RETURN BY THE SAME WAY.

Very often there is only one road, and you must return by it, and if there were not some sort of understanding like this with the police it would be impossible to get back unrecognized. You see, neither the treatment of the police officers get from their superiors, from the local governors right away to the St. Petersburg Government, nor the pay on which they have to live, induces them to do more than their bare duty.

"Now, when a man escapes from the waste places of the earth he carries the first news of it himself. It is not until he is safe away that the friendly police receive from headquarters behind them orders to find So-and-So, and then, of course, they set about finding him. But why should they put themselves out of the way to recognize a man without special orders? The next party of politicals that came along would soon make him regret any playing unfairly in this game. It is life and death to us, and only a matter of a little extra chancellery correspondence to him, so it works quite smoothly.

"We all kept fairly to the bargain until we reached X——. From there we tramped on and on, losing here and there a party of five or ten, who branched off into the wilds for their several villages. We talked all the time with our guides, the village elders, who are supposed to be responsible for us, and learned all we could about the local conditions of life. About a hundred miles beyond X—— the 'escapes' began. By this time there were only thirty or forty men left of the 200 who had started from the last centre of civilization together.

"For myself, I simply got up in the night with another comrade, and went out into the village—we always spent the night at a village, quartered in twos and threes on the inhabitants. The guide could not be in two places at once, and if he is too zealous we can always give him plenty to drink. No one refuses drink out there under any circumstances. There is no benevolent Government drink monopoly to supply all you want, and a good glass of vodka is rather prized.

"Well, to cut a long story short, we just hired horses from a villager. I played the role of

A TIMBER MERCHANT,

and my friend was my steward. I was supposed to have been out into the wilds to inspect a section of forest that I proposed to buy and cut down. This proved a good role in several ways, as the cutting of the timber promised work to the villagers, and they were quite interested in us. We had to wait the right time of year for inspecting timber, and I paid well on my way. We met a police official only once before reaching the railway, and as I was at the very moment engaged in hiring men in a village to go to my supposed timber forest next month, he did not pay much attention to me.

"I gave the men hand money and promised to send my clerk to arrange further details when it was time to set out. The mujik is really sympathetic with you in any case, and if he does not believe all you say and sees more than you want him to sometimes, at any rate he is either too stupid to give you away in time or he finds it pays better to keep quiet. I believe most of them make a second profit out of the police. The gendarmes who are sent to search for escaped politicals, but this is too late to do any harm. So we got safe to the railway, and reaching Omsk for was if Irkutsk? I was provided with a clean passport by our organization, and here I am.

"Next week I shall be over the frontier, and heaven knows how I shall make a living abroad; but life and liberty come first, don't they? No, I am not in too great a hurry here. Moscow seems safe enough for us; my passport has been written in at the police station. I am living quietly but openly at a hotel. Oh, no, there are far too many of us Siberian returns for the best memory to keep level with. Besides, they are always dismissing police and engaging newcomers. Some of them are friends of ours, too. Yes, they say quite a thousand of the Siberian returns are in Moscow at the present moment; but it is getting rather hot again with the wave of reaction, and the sooner they move on a bit the better. I am off next week, so this will be good-bye!"

LANGUAGE OF THE DEAF

IT IS NOT THE FINGER TALK BUT GRAPHIC SYMBOLS.

A Language of Symbolic Gestures—Meetings Conducted by Means of It.

Suppose that you were suddenly to become deaf and that a man in trying to tell you a story should snap his fingers and pat his knee as if he were calling something. Couldn't you tell without half trying that the story was about a dog? Why, even your wife would guess that.

Or suppose that your wife, who is far from deaf even if you supposedly are not, should hear you kick over the footstool and should hurry in, lay her fingers on her lips, cradle her arms in front of her, the left elbow out from the body, and finally close her eyes and lay her head sideways on the palm of her hand—well, even you could guess that she meant:

Hush! The baby's asleep."

All of which goes to show that the tongue isn't the only thing to talk with and that a man can grasp an idea even if his ears are mere ornamental details. Upon this fact the deaf and dumb have built up an entire language and a most interesting study this sign language is.

In the first place, it is not in the least like the familiar spelling with the fingers or manual language, which consists merely in spelling words by means of arbitrary finger signs for letters. The real sign language is a collection of symbolic gestures, what might be called associative signs.

Many of them are as plain as that of snapping the fingers for a dog, cradling the arms for a baby or closing the eyes and reclining the head to indicate sleep. But others are not so unmistakable to the uninitiated, though when once explained they are not only clear, but often really beautiful in their significance.

THE SIGN OF CHRIST.

For instance, the sign for Christ is the thrusting of the forefinger of one hand against the palm of the other hand, to indicate the nails with which He was crucified. The sign for Jesus is the very general one of pointing upward.

That for God is a wide, arching sweep of the hands, from above downward. It conveys with unmistakable clearness the qualities of supreme power, of watching over all, of comprehending all.

If a mute wanted to say "World without end," he would do it in three motions. The closed fist is the sign for the earth, the globe. Close the left hand in that way and pass the open right hand around it and the sign becomes the one for world.

Bend the fingers and bring the two hands together and that indicates with. Reverse the motion and you have without. Put the two forefingers together, forming a point or apex, and you have the sign for end.

The three signs for "world without end" are made almost as quickly as the words can be pronounced.

The signs for man and woman are interesting, especially the latter, which is a curious survival. It originated when all women wore bonnets tied under the chin. The sign was a motion representing the drawing of the strings together. It is now simplified to a slight downward motion of the hand from the ear to the chin. Bonnets and strings are gone, but the sign remains.

The sign for man is placing the open hand against the forehead to indicate the brim of a cap or a hat. To indicate a boy, the sign for man is given. Then the height is shown just as anybody would do when saying "about so tall." The same method is used to show

HOW YOUNG OR HOW OLD A GIRL IS.

The sign for good is made with the open hand, bringing it from arm's length as if to draw something toward one. The sign for evil, is that of pushing away.

The sign for life is to brush the hand upward along the body to indicate the circulation of the blood. That for death is a curious downward movement not easily described, but having an unmistakable feeling of finality, of meaning the end of everything. "Eternity is represented by making circles with the extended forefinger, the connection being the palpable one between the two things which have neither beginning nor end.

Walking is indicated by making the hands go as the feet do, first one and then the other. A man riding horseback is shown by placing the first and the second finger of the right hand astride of the first finger of the left hand.

A woman riding is indicated by placing the two fingers of the right hand over one side of the left forefinger, to represent the side saddle. But if a woman should be riding astride it would take two signs, that for woman followed by the sign usually referring to a man on horseback.

Reading is indicated by seeming to trace the lines with the forefinger, as children often do, except that it is done very rapidly. The sign for a newspaper is made by a number of regular pattings on the left hand with the right to indicate the motion of the press in printing.

To illustrate the formation of sentences take the question: "Have you seen this morning's paper?" The inquiry, "Have you?" is made by giving the forefinger a little twist, ending in a pointing at the person addressed.

Seeing is indicated by holding up the first two fingers, slightly separated, and with them showing, as it were, the sight travelling outward from the eyes

IN TWO STRAIGHT LINES.

When seeing is meant the inside of the hand is toward the face. But when looking is meant the palm of the hand is turned down and the fingers seem to pierce the air.

This gives us "Have you seen?" The next sign is the one for morning. It is made by placing one hand on the other arm between the wrist and the elbow. Afternoon would be shown by placing the hand between elbow and shoulder.

Follow the sign for morning with that for newspaper and you have the entire question. A person of experience in the sign language will make these four with incredible swiftness, blending them so dexterously that to the uninitiated they appear almost as one gesture.

The sign for cat is sometimes stroking the arm; but generally it is made with the thumb and forefinger as if drawing them along whiskers at the side of the mouth. To brush lightly the tip of the nose with the forefinger means a mouse; with two fingers, a rat. The association is not quite plain unless it refers to smelling a rat or to the rat's own sense of smell.

Placing two fingers erect at the side of the forehead means a horse. To indicate a donkey merely shove the fingers a little higher. They represent the ears, and a matter of two inches distinguishes horse from donkey.

Crooking the forefingers slightly and letting them project from appropriate spots on the forehead, after the manner of horns,

CLEARLY MEANS A COW.

Closing the hand except for the first two fingers, which are wiggled as if they were two long ears, means a rabbit.

House is indicated by putting the tips of the fingers together to form the sides of a roof. Make this sign for house and follow it with that for horse and you have stable.

Tree is indicated by putting the elbow of one arm on the palm of the other hand. This brings the forearm upright like the trunk of a tree; the open fingers representing the leaves and branches are vibrated to carry out the simile.

One could go on indefinitely. For instance, cold is shown by shivering, warm by breathing on the hand, and hot by wiping the forehead with the hand.

It is apparently very simple, yet much of the language is the result of slow growth. It is not really taught in the schools for deaf mutes, yet it is their own choice communicating with one another.

They learn it by association, and if allowed to do as they please will almost invariably choose to drop into signs. It is declared that no matter what method is taught in the schoolroom there are 1,000 more than two institutions for the deaf in this country where the pupils do not use the sign language on the playground.

Entire meetings are conducted in the sign language. The address is in signs; the mutes "sign," not sing, their hymns. Where an expert speaks in this language it is very beautiful. The definess and grace and swiftness with which the motions are made are wonderful, while the spectacle of an entire audience "singing" such a hymn as "Nearer, My God, to Thee" is a thing never to be forgotten.

AUTOGRAPHS OF BIG MEN

THACKERAY, DICKENS, DISRAELI AND LANDOR.

A Great Medley of Anecdotes, With Some Confessions and Criticisms Thrown In.

There is probably no more interesting autograph collection in England than that which contains the letters written by Thackeray, Dickens, Disraeli and other celebrities to the famous Countess of Blessington, who died more than half a century ago, and whose correspondence is to be sold shortly at Sotheby's auction rooms, London. In her time this brilliant woman was the centre of literary London, a kind of English Madame de Stael, at whose salon artists and poets and novelists met and criticised themselves and each other and the rest of the universe. From 1822 until 1849 she was the arbitress of the artistic destinies, although her private life was neither all that it should have been nor free from very ordinary perplexities. She ran through her enormous income and the $10,000 or so a year which she made out of her own trashy novels, and in 1842 she had to quit Gore House, her London mansion, and flee with her lover, Count d'Orsay, to Paris to escape her creditors. There she died of apoplexy before the year was out.

But among these letters Thackeray and Dickens pay court to her wonderful social gifts. As usual Thackeray is delightful, for he was a prince among letter writers. From a letter which is without date, but which must have been written just before Vanity Fair had achieved a great success, we find him trying to obtain an appointment in the postoffice as

ASSISTANT SECRETARY.

"What a place for a man of letters!" he writes. "I think if Lord Clanricade would give it to me I would satisfy my employers and that my profession would be pleased by hearing of the appointment of one of us. I wonder, might I write to him, or is there any kind of person who would advocate my cause?"

A few days afterward, apparently, he returns to the subject and, writing of his prospects as a literary man, he says: "I have got the hat well in hand, and, please God, have strength for a good long innings. Time and work will, however, bowl out the best player, and it then that a refuge will be welcome and a comfortable shelter and refreshment under the tent—under the marquee I was going to say upon my word and honor, but I remembered it was a pun."

But it was not to be, and Thackeray writes thus of his disappointment: "Fate has decided against us, and we are not to have the pie. Another man has got it, and deserves it, too. But what matter? Can't I make a pie of my own? Let me begin Pendennis this instant, and cram it with beef, pigeons, hard-boiled eggs and the most delicious peppered spice—we will make it very good."

"Why haven't I been to Gore House?" he writes in another letter. "Because I have been to Brighton for the sea air and because when in London there has been

A SICK FRIEND OF MINE

(and I don't mind owning that she is the most etc., etc., etc.) who has taken some of my evenings, and my daughters and Pendennis some others."

And the best of all, he writes about Dickens (and other things): "I suppose we have all got our own bitter griefs; I have, for my part, and have been for the last month the glummest and most melancholy author who ever cracked a joke with a sad heart. My work shows my dullness, I think—but on the other hand there is a fellow by the name of Dickens who is bringing out a rival publication and who has written beautifully. Bravo Dickens! Davy Copperfield has beautiful things in it—those sweet little inimitable bits which make me so fond of him. And let me tell your ladyship that I think he has been reading a certain yellow-covered book (Vanity Fair) and with advantage, too, for he has simplified his style, kept out of the fine words and, in fact, in doing his best. I am glad of it. I hope it will put somebody on his mettle—somebody who has been careless of everything of late, but I won't go into the doleful. Ah, my lady, who hasn't his sharp?"

Dickens figures as largely as Thackeray in this correspondence, but his letters are not so interesting in general. In one he says, "I have made up my mind to see the world and mean to do it camp, bag and baggage, next midsummer, for a twelvemonth. I propose establishing my family in some convenient place, from whence I can make personal ravages on the neighboring country—and somehow or other have got it into my heart that Nice would be a favorable spot for headquarters."

Disraeli, writing in 1837, speaks of literature as "a vile trade, but what better? Not politics. I look forward to the coming campaign with

UNMITIGATED DISGUST

and should certainly sell out, only one's enemies would say one had failed, le say nothing of one's friends."

And Walter Savage Landor, in a letter full of gossip and anecdote, says that "Mr. Brown accompanied poor Keats on a visit to Wordsworth. Keats read to him a part of his Endymion, in which I think he told me there is a Hymn to Pan. Wordsworth looked red, then grave, and said at last, 'a pretty piece of Paganism.'"

It will be a shock to artists to learn that even Greek art was imperfect. The following criticism—which is authoritative—is by F. Swaysland, principal of the Northampton Technical Shoe School, and the editor of the British Shoemaker:

"A walk through the British Museum and a close examination of the pedal extremities of ancient art there shows that they are all bad about the feet. The Disc Thrower, a celebrated specimen, has particularly bad examples of incipient bunion joints. If the foot of the Farnese Apollo, used as a model in most art schools, represents the foot of the average Greek, corns and bunions must have been common in the classical country."

After this it would not be surprising to learn, on the authority of an expert glove cutter, that the Venus de Milo used to bite her finger nails.

WEDDED 100 YEARS AGO.

Hungary is Proud of Having Established World's Record.

There has just been celebrated in the little village of Isonbolg, Hungary, the anniversary of a wedding which took place just 100 years ago. All Hungary is interested and the emperor has told the authorities to forward to him all particulars so he can personally congratulate the couple.

The long wedded couple are named Szathmari. The husband is 120 years old and wife 116. They have hundreds of descendants in and around the village.

A score of years ago there was a celebration in honor of the man's 100th birthday, and application was made by the Hungarian government for a pension. It was granted after the records of the village had been examined and the man's age verified. Four years later the woman also was granted a pension.

The old people live in a modest cottage and are well looked after by relatives. They are nearly blind and deaf, and sleep nearly all the time. The man however still enjoys his pipe and glass of wine, and neither is bedridden.

It is a strange fact that in all their years they have never left the village and know nothing of the great world outside of Isonbolg. They were little born there and have lived continuously a quiet and peaceful life.

The celebration of the hundredth wedding day was participated in by the entire village, which is proud of having established, without any doubt, a world's record.

Adversity is the egg, the world is the incubator and experience the thing that's hatched out.

"And now, sir," said the fortune-teller, "you must beware of a tall, fair-haired lady, with blue eyes——" "And a blue dress and white hat?" continued her victim. "Yes, yes, I know; she's my wife."

Anxious Mother—"Are you better this morning, darling?" Small Invalid—"I don't know. Is there any more jelly?" Anxious Mother—"No, dear; you ate the last of it yesterday." Small Invalid—"Then I guess I'm well enough to get up."

Hair Tonic.—Take a tablespoonful of tincture of quinine, one drachm of bicarbonate of ammonia and seven ounces of rosewater. First dissolve the ammonia in water, then add the tincture, and lastly, the rosewater. This should be well rubbed into the roots of the hair two or three times a week.

To Black Brown Shoes.—Dissolve a lump of common washing soda the size of a walnut in a cup of water. Remove the dirt, and then rub the leather all over with paraffin oil, apply the soda-water (lukewarm) with a piece of flannel, and some black ink. When nearly dry, rub all over with a little neat's foot or olive oil. The result will be excellent, and the process is quite harmless to the leather of boots, bags, etc.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going On In the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Scottish bagpipes have just been used fo· the first time at meetings of the Salvation Army.

Imperial Government paid $150,000 for 12,530 acres in Argyllshire to be used for experiments in forestry.

Concerts were given with great success in Dundee's public parks on the 15 Sundays from June to September.

Dundee calls itself a city of "reekin' lums" on account of the smcke nuisance from its 265 industrial chimneys.

The Calton Hill at Edinburgh is rejoicing in the presence of a white blackbird. The mate of the bird is of the orthodox black variety.

A Melrose man has had to dump down £11 10s. for having, through ignorance, returned the value of his residence at £25 instead of £31 10s.

An East of Scotland village was rejoicing recently over the arrival of a new schoolmaster, a new lawyer, a new station master, and a new gas man.

The late Professor Masson was resolute that there is to be no biography nor memoir of him. He left express instructions to that effect in his will.

Chief Constable Dewar attributes the increase of crime in Dundee almost wholly to drunkenness, which in turn is due to increased prosperity in trade.

The traditional uniform of the Leith high constables is "black cloth clothes and high silk toppers." It is not exactly the best outfit in which to quell a row.

Arbroth is to consider the advisability of requesting its teachers to instruct the boys and girls under their charge in the dangers of the expectoration habit.

In a Fifeshire court an action has been raised for £12 as solatium for damage to crops alleged to have been done by golfers who had trespassed in search of lost balls.

Greenock is assured in regard to the coffee color of its drinking water that only sentimentalists can object to it. The water, in spite of its color, is quite uninjurious to health. The color is due to peat at the source.

"Football is responsible for the neglect of work by those desirous of seeing matches, for tippling wives, for decreased church attendance, for the appalling Ibrox disaster, for numberless accidents and disease, numerous heartaches, and for drunkenness," says a morning paper correspondent.

The first of the northern whalers to arrive at Dundee seems to have spread ...s views of the kind of thing which ...uld be brought from the far north at ... profit. The cargo comprised 367 walrus, 65 bears, 30 white whales, 150 sealskins, 30 tons of oil several tons of mica and quantities of "scrap."

Sergt. Aitken, of the Second Gordon Highlanders, has died at Kirkwall, Orkney. He was a sergeant along with Hector Macdonald, and was in many a fight with that general. Aitken was made a cripple at Majuba Hill, and had to leave the army then. Macdonald always called to see his old comrade when he had a ... was taken.

CHARACTER FROM EYES.

...to Observe the Windows of the Soul.

Pos... projecting eye more readily receives ...essions from surrounding objects; ...dicates ready and universal observation, but a lack of close scrutiny and perception of individual things.

People with deep-set eyes receive more definite and accurate impressions, but they are less readily impressed and less discursive in their views. Round-eyed persons see much and live much in the senses, but think less.

Narrow-eyed persons see less, but think more and feel intensely.

The larger the pupil of the eye, the ...arer the intellect and the quicker the ...wers of comprehension.

Prominence or fullness under the eyes indicates large language; and persons with prominent eyes have a great command of words, being ready speakers and writers.

The organ of language or eloquence, as it ought more properly to be called, lies in the brain behind the ball of the eye at the top; and when large it pushes the eye outward and downward, causing prominence or anterior projection.

Eyes that are much employed in the keen examination of objects are bright and glistening, whereas the eyes of the scientific and literary, being almost purely intellectual and not requiring much ocular discernment, are somewhat dull.

EFFEMINATE KOSSUTH.

Son of the Hungarian Patriot Disgusts His Countrymen.

Frank Kossuth, son of the noted Hungarian patriot, is Minister of the Board of Trade of Hungary. His extravagance and conduct of office are causing bitter personal attacks from the opposition press in Budapest. One paper publishes the following:

"Kossuth is developing into Hungary's most expensive patriot. He is sixty-six years old, and like an old demi-rep, has his hair dyed and his face painted, powdered and massaged. This would be a private affair if he had the beautifying process done at his own expense, but he makes the State pay for it.

"He has appointed his masseur, a medical student named Alexander Palkey, Comtroller in Chief of the State Railways. He is having an apartment in the Board of Trade Bureau furnished sumptuously with mirrors, bathing appliances and the most refined paraphernalia of the female dressing-room. He finds his toilet requires freshening up several times a day, and he cannot go home so often to get made young again.

"The dressing-room, with its appliances, cost the State 70,000 crowns ($14,-000). But this is not all. Kossuth dislikes people seeing how many persons he needs for his toilet, so he has a separate elevator. No one save himself and his personal attendants may use this elevator, which cost the State 84,000 crowns ($16,200). His father would turn in his grave if he knew."

KING'S JEWELS STOLEN

ADVENTURES OF ENGLISHMAN ON AN ITALIAN RAILROAD.

Parcel of Diamonds Valued at $1,000 Destined for Siam's King Taken.

R. F. Mosley, a partner in the Alexander Clark Manufacturing Company, a wholesale jewelery firm, of Fenchurch and Oxford Streets, London, has been robbed, while travelling from Rome to Naples, of a parcel of diamonds valued at $1,000, destined for the King of Siam.

The thieves also took $350 worth of English and foreign notes, but overlooked other parcels of jewelry valued at $50,000, which Mr. Mosley had with him.

Mr. Mosley, who returned to London on Monday morning, gave the following

ACCOUNT OF THE ROBBERY:

"Our firm has done a large business with the King of Siam, both here and in his own country," he said.

"On Friday, Oct. 4, I took a return ticket from London to Rome, in order to take a special selection of the finest jewelry for the King of Siam's inspection. I left Charing Cross by the 2.20 travelling by the wagon-lit from Paris to Rome. On my arrival I found he had left an hour before for Naples. I started from Rome to Naples at 12.05 on Sunday night, travelling again in a wagon-lit.

"I asked for a bottle of soda water soon after starting, and as I had no small change, pulled out a bundle of notes—$225 English and $125 Italian and French. The attendant gave change for one of the notes, and I put the others back in the inside pocket of my coat, where I had also $1,000 worth of loose diamonds.

"Before going to sleep I hung up my coat, waistcoat, and trousers on a hook. The thieves. who had evidently seen me put away the notes, stole the coat and waistcoat during the night, but fortunately, did not touch the trousers in the hip pocket of which were $50,000 worth of loose jewels, mostly

DIAMONDS AND EMERALDS.

In my suit case I had from $6,000 to $40,000 worth of mounted gems.

"Immediately on reaching Naples I reported the robbery to the police, who have already arrested one of the attendants on the train on suspicion. They informed me that, owing to the peculiar variety of the stolen diamonds, they have great hopes of recovering them.

"I also lost my gold cigarette case and my return ticket from Naples to Rome.

"Since arriving in London I have been told that all my movements have been watched by a gang of international thieves since I went to Berlin with parcels of jewels for the King of Siam."

BRITAIN'S BIGGEST BELL.

It Is Great Paul, Which Hangs in St. Paul's Cathedral.

In the course of the hearing of a case that was being tried in the English High Court of Justice the other day, it was stated by an eminent King's Counsel that Big Ben is the biggest bell in the British Isles.

The statement was apparently acquiesced in alike by judge, jury, and spectators. At all events, it passed unchallenged. And no wonder, since most standard books of reference assert the same thing.

They are, however, all wrong. Britain's biggest bell is not Big Ben, but Great Paul, which hangs in St. Paul's Cathedral.

It is a very hermit amongst bells. Its abiding place is situated far away in the innermost recesses of the building, in a chamber forbidden to the public, and to be reached only after much clambering of tortuous stairs and traversing of many devious passages.

Perhaps it is for this very reason that its claims to superiority of bigness over all its British rivals have been, up till now, nearly ignored. "But its sound," you say, "will surely betray it?" Not at all! Indeed, so securely is the monster buried in its aerial mausoleum of solid masonry, that, though rung every day, London is totally unaware of the fact. Just a whisper of it you may hear if you chance to be standing in the churchyard between one o'clock and five minutes past, the ghost of the echo of a distant tintinnabulation, so to speak; but you will have to listen intently.

Yet Great Paul weighs nearly seventeen tons, and is rung by the combined labor of four men, who swing it to and fro for the regulation five minutes until towards the end it is swinging through nearly two-thirds of a circle, and both sides are thundering with the crashing blows of a clapper which itself weighs a third of a ton.

Big Ben, on the other hand, weighs only 13 tons 11 cwt., and is, moreover, incapable of being rung.—Pearson's Weekly.

ONE OF BISMARCK'S DISCOVERIES.

One day Lord Russell, while chatting with Bismarck, asked him how he got rid of those importunate visitors whom it is impossible not to receive, and who, when they have been received, never think it is time to take themslves off. The Chancellor replied smilingly

"Oh, I have an easy and sure means. My wife at once understands when a person belongs to that terrible class, and when she is sure that such a person has me in his clutches and sees that he is staying too long, she finds some way of coming to call me and getting me away on some plausible pretext."

Bismarck had nearly finished giving this explanation to Lord Russell when his wife appeared in the doorway of the adjoining room.

"My dear," said she, "will you come and take your medicine. It is more than an hour past the time!"

"Maud, can't you play tennis without all that noise?" "Now, how do you suppose we are going to play tennis without raising a racket?"

YANKEES ARE EASY MARK

THE ENGLISH SHOPKEEPER SEES THEM COMING.

When the American Tourists Leave London Prices of Goods Fall in Shops.

With the exodus of the American tourists from London, the prices in the various stores that cater to their wants are beginning to fall. It may not be generally known, but it is nevertheless a fact that with the inrush of the American visitors to the British metropolis prices are watered to an extent that would make an up-to-date American trust magnate blush, and with their departure the bottom drops out, so to speak, and the price marks once more assume a normal face.

There was a time, not many years ago, when the average American would go to London and fool himself into believing that he was saving the cost of his passage on his purchases. Three or four suits, ten pairs of gloves and a dozen neckties were packed away in a trunk marked, "Not Wanted on Voyage," and he was the proud and happy possessor of a wardrobe that he was sure could not be duplicated for twice the money in his homeland.

EXTREMELY MOVEABLE.

The writer has frequently had experiences such as one which occurred to him quite recently. He entered a Strand store and inquired the price of a certain article.

"Two shillings," answered the clerk.

"How much?"—pretending not to hear.

"Two and six."

Again he has entered a shop to buy an umbrella which hung in the window to find the case which inclosed it removed when it was wrapped up for him. Upon inquiring the why and the wherefore of this he has been told that if he wanted the case it would cost him a shilling extra.

RAISE PRICES FOR TOURIST.

But all this has been changed. There was a time when a good suit could be obtained in London for $15. To-day, during the American season, the same suit is ticketed $20 and unblushingly offered to the "easy" open-handed American tourist. Neckties which were formerly thirty cents are now priced sixty cents and kid gloves, although still cheaper than in the United States, always advance 50 p.c. when the "rubes" from the other side are there in full force.

As a matter of fact, it is an exceptional English store that has a fixed price for an article. In the majority of cases the question of price is left to the salesman. He has a minimum scale below which he is not allowed to go, but the nearer the sky he gets with his actual sales the better he is liked by his employer.

GIVE THEMSELVES AWAY.

Now, these methods are rather "raw" and the merchant who practised them in the United States would starve for want of customers. Americans are considered easy by this class of merchants, and they are easy because they have been used to the one price system and are not on the lookout for exceptions of this kind.

The American has himself to blame for the fact that prices go up as soon as the papers announce that the rush for England has begun in the United States. In past years, and, even today, the American tourists and especially the womenfolk, find it impossible to make a purchase in London shops without making an audible remark about its cheapness.

"Why, these gloves cost me three times as much in New York," she exclaims, intent upon impressing her nationality upon the shopkeeper, who, by the way, was perfectly aware of it from the time she darkened the doorway of his store. These oft-repeated remarks have had the natural effect upon the English storekeeper, and Americans act upon London prices like clear weather on a barometer.

SNAKES LIKE MUSIC.

Party Tunes Cause Them to Do Battle—A Weird Tale.

There are some residents of the Soho section of Belleville, N.J., who are said to believe this story, which is being told there:

Mrs. F. P. Scully was hanging clothes on the line in her yard when she happened to whistle a few bars of her favorite air, "The Wearing of the Green." To her amazement a whipsnake glided from the wood pile nearby, halted and seemed fascinated by the music. When Mrs. Scully ceased whistling the snake vanished in the wood pile.

On her husband's return from the copper works where he is employed, Mrs. Scully told him how unwittingly she had played snake charmer.

"There are others," laughed Scully, and he went to the yard and whistled "The Wearing of the Green." In a few moments the snake appeared and seemed greatly to enjoy Scully's wind music. Since then all the Scullys' young and old, have been whistling to the snake, which has become quite tame.

Recently James Ryan, a native of Ulster, moved near the banks of the Morris Canal and next door to the Scully's. Ryan was cutting grass in his yard Saturday when he chanced to whistle "Boyne Water." He had heard of Scully's snake, and so was not surprised when a whip snake appeared.

Hearing the tune, the angry Scully strode from his house and loudly whistled "The Wearing of the Green."

Out from the wood wriggled a whip snake, as much like the other as are two blackthorns of the same growth. The snakes attacked each other fiercely.

Scully and Ryan were about to pitch into each other, when their wives intervened. The snakes doubtless would have fought to the death, but Scully grabbed Parnell's tail and Ryan seized William of Orange's tail, and they tore the snakes apart. One made for the wood pile; the other crawled under a small shed.

DAUGHTERS OF FRANCE

SOME OF THEIR FEATS OF ARMS ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

Warrior Maids. Who Have Upheld the Traditions of the French Race.

The town of Grenoble has remembered, after 260 years, that it owes something to a gallant lady and has decided to erect an equestrian statue in honor of the valiant and gracious Demoiselle Phyllis de la Charce de la Tour du Pin. In cocked hat and coat of a grenadier, holding aloft her trusty sword, with curls falling over her shoulders, the sculptor gives us in bronze, says the London Standard, the presentment of this fair warrior maid.

She is only one of a long list of the daughters of France who have upheld the traditions of their race and honored the history of their sex. France, the country of Joan of Arc and Jeanne Hachette, has always boasted the wit and courage of its ladies, and the Echo de Paris recalls in alluding to the proposed statue a few of the most illustrious of these. Phyllis de la Tour du Pin was one of that race of heroines whom the genius of Tasso and Ariosto has immortalized under the names of Clorinda and Bradamante, simple and modest and pure in their private lives, fearless and free in the field.

Those who care to read may learn from the old chronicles how Phyllis equipped a company of her vassals, and putting herself at their head, rode boldly through the plains

FROM GAP A DIE TO VALENCE

to guard the passes through which the mercenaries of the Duke of Savoy were hoping to invade the Dauphine. Suffice it to say that she alone held Dauphine for France and justified the device of her illustrious house, "Chez nous femme vaut homme." Her feat of arms brings up the memories of many another heroine.

In the troublous days of the Fronde, when the rivers were tinted with blood and the scent of the iris was mixed with the acrid smell of powder, was it not a princess of the blood royal, the Grande Mademoiselle herself, who, accompanied by her two friends, Mmes. de Tiesque and de Montenac, put herself at the head of an army and seized the town of Orleans, an appanage of her father, Gaston d'Orleans, brother of Louis XIII.? In the fight in the Faubourg St. Antoine the royal "frondeuse" herself insisted on setting the match to the touchhole of the first cannon that thundered from the Bastille to cover the retreat of Conde.

Under the Grand Roi again the charming Mlle. de Premoy covered herself with glory under the name of the Chevaliere de Balthasar. Among the Vendeens how many Vendeennes? Mme. de Rochejacquelin, Mme. de Bonchamp, Mme. de Sapinaud, Mlle. Renee Bordereau and Mme. de Beauglie, the last one leading a troop of horse of her own, with

CARBINE SLUNG AT HER BACK.

And there were other heroisms than those of the sword and battle. Listen to Olympe de Gouge demanding the right to defend Louis XVI. at the bar of the convention with the words: "Women who have the right to mount the scaffold have also the right to appear at the bar." And Mme. de la Roch-St. Andre, crying through the bars of her prison to her sons, who were being taken out to execution: "Good-by, my children.

And Virginie Ghesquiere, who thought her brother too delicate for service under Junot in the Army of the Republique, but not herself, and took the uniform under his name. Distinguishing herself in Portugal, she was promoted to be Sergeant, and nobody found out the pious fraud of the joli sergeant, as she was nicknamed, until one day she was wounded in trying to rescue her colonel. The "little sergeant" obstinately refused to have her wound attended to until the gruff old army surgeon shouted, "Undress that man there and let me sew up his hide." Then the secret was out, and Napolean gave her the coveted Cross, like her comrade Marie Schellinck, better known as the

"SERGEANT OF JEMMAPES."

Angelique Duchemin, too, went, through the campaigns as Lieutenant Duchemin, was decorated in 1851 and ended her days at the Invalides. These are only a few of those mentioned in the Echo, but, coming down to our times, it is evident that the spirit of her ancestors still lives in the French woman today.

In the worst of the Armenian massacres Mme. Carlier, the wife of the French Consul, kept the Kurdish hordes at bay and saved hundreds of lives, pistol in hand; and it is not a fortnight since Mme. Fournier at Casablanca was recommended for the Cross for similar gallantry in the face of odds. All these will have their niche, even if it be a small one, in history, but one is tempted, in spite of the admiration their courage compels, to ask if their epitaphs will honor them more than the inscription over the tomb of a Roman matron, "She remained at home and spun wool."

THE DOCTOR'S MISTAKE.

A doctor, who thinks that all the ills of the human race can be traced to the drinking of coffee and tea, entered a restaurant recently and seated himself opposite an Irishman who was busying himself trying to dispose of a steaming cup of coffee.

"How often do you use coffee?" queried the doctor.

"I drink it morning, noon, and night, sir."

"Don't you experience a slight dizziness of the brain on retiring at night?"

"Indeed, I do, sir, very frequently."

"You have a sharp pain through the temples and in and around the eyes."

"Right you are," replied the Irishman.

"You are possessed with a drowsiness when you awake in the morning, and your head often aches and feels very heavy."

"Right again," answered the Irishman, still sipping his coffee.

"Well, then," exclaimed the doctor, sitting erect in his chair, "aren't you now convinced that the coffee is the cause?"

"Is that so?" said the Irishman, in astonishment. "Faith, I always thought it was the whisky."

WHAT A SHIVERY STORY

TREE IN INDIA TO WHICH WAS FED YOUNG WHITE GIRLS.

French Girl Saw Her Companion Plunged Into Bowl of Tree Which Then Closed on Her.

Writing from Marseilles, France, a correspondent of the weekly Nos Loisirs sends to his journal the following amazing story of a carnivorous tree in the depths of the Indian jungle, which he states was related to him by Mlle. Marguerite Lecomte. This woman has just reached France after a long journey through India and other Asiatic countries, and if her other adventures are on a par with this one, Nos Loisirs probably is correct in describing her as one of the most remarkable heroines that exist. It is stated, by the way, that a previous reference to the carnivorous tree described by Mlle. Lecomte was made recently by an English major in a report to his government.

According to her story, Mlle. Lecomte, who was travelling with her cousin, a war correspondent, was asleep one night in a tent on the outskirts of a forest.

THEY HAD LIT HUGE FIRES

in a circle round the camp to keep off wild beasts, and two natives were set to keep watch and to give the alarm if anything untoward happened.

In spite of these precautions, however; whether for want of proper watching or on account of complicity on the part of the natives; Mlle. Lecomte awoke in the middle of the night to find on her face a wet mask which stifled her cries and caused her to faint. When she came to herself, she found herself in the midst of a troup of fanatic Indians, who were yelling and brandishing their arms around her. She was stretched on her back, her limbs bound with cords, and she distinguished near her another white girl, similarly bound and unconscious.

The dawn broke. The Indians ranged themselves in a group, seized the two girls and carried them, chanting the while a monotonous sort of funeral chant, to the foot of a giant tree without leaves and whose forbidding aspect struck terror into the heart of Mlle. Lecomte. It had only two branches, stiff like, outstretched arms, and its summit was finished in the form of a large bowl from which dripped a white sap like milk.

Mlle. Lecomte says that she saw them sieze her companion and plunge her into this bowl up to her neck, and suddenly just as the first rays of the sun fell on the tree,

A HORRIBLE THING HAPPENED.

The water seemed endowed with sudden life. The edges of the bowl drew together, strangling the girl whose face reflected the agonies of a frightful death. There were some terrible cracking noises, the whole body seemed pounded up under the effort of the sides of the tree, and a pinkish liquid, made of blood and sap, commenced to glide down the carnivorous tree.

Then with maniacal cries, the Indians approached and catching this horrible liquid in wooden cups, commenced to drink it, their eyes shining with ecstasy.

Mlle. Lecomte, perceiving the fate which awaited her, thought she would go mad every moment. Fortunately the arrival of her cousin and a troop of Englishmen well armed dispersed the criminal fanatics. Many were killed on the spot, the tree was cut down, and it threw up a spout of pinkish water with the force of a waterspout. The wretched victim had lost all human form. This horrible adventure decided Mlle. Lecomte to leave India, and she has just arrived at Marseilles. She says she will marry the cousin who saved her life.

CHAOS IN RUSSIAN SCHOOLS.

No Work is Being Done and They Are Hotbeds of Revolution.

Veritable chaos reigns in Russian schools to-day. For at least two years past, says Mr. Victor E. Marsden, writing in the Practical Teacher of London, no work has been done in the schools of Russia, except, perhaps, the rural common schools. From the universities and other higher schools of equivalent rank, down to the secondary schools of all characters, teaching has been impossible, and learning entirely lost sight of. Instead of pursuing the regular course of university studies, ninety-nine out of every hundred students have been engaged in filling their brains with theories of government. All the political "demonstrations," "manifestations," etc., of the past few years—except those of the Black Gang—have been engineered by students. They have wrested from the Government a nominal autonomy for the universities. But instead of utilizing the new privilege to the full, they have been absorbed in political agitation, and there will be a deficiency of men qualified to fill university chairs for years to come.

The secondary schools are in no better case. Little fellows of eight decline to rise in the morning, declaring "We s'ant get up; we's on strike," in the lisp of childhood:

Playing truant, "strikes," mutinous outbreaks, with smashing of windows and furniture, occasional attacks on hated masters with knife or revolver, more or less alarming "bomb" explosions on the premises, and so forth, are the ordinary everyday events of secondary schools throughout Russia. "Demonstrations" in the streets, processions which would only be ridiculous if the police would leave them alone, but are turned into political events when Cossacks, mounted police, gendarmes, with whips, sabres, revolvers, are ordered to disperse these "dangerous revolutionaries"—these, as may be imagined, occupy the minds of boys—aye, and of girls, too—for weeks before they take place, and for months afterwards, to the utter exclusion of mere work.

"Is it true, father, that we are descended from apes?" "You numbskull! Perhaps you are, but I'm not!"

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Railway companies will spend £200,-000 for a new station at Dover, making it superior to any marine station in the world.

Musurus Pasha, the Turkish Ambassador in London, has met with an accident, in consequence of which he has had to undergo an operation for a broken knee-cap.

In London alone between two and three hundred milk-cans are lost or stolen every day, and other towns and cities suffer similarly.

The Darracq-Serpollet steam omnibus, a new type of motor, which runs almost entirely without noise, has just been placed on London streets.

Archibald Page, 20, charged at Leicester with the murder of Annie Elizabeth Haines, confessed that he strangled the girl as they sat by the roadside.

Sir George Bullough has just presented Accrington, Lancashire, with a miniature rifle range, which comprises three range buildings and complete equipment.

Milkmen's private detectives and the Can Protection Society in London have in four years recovered and restored 14,000 stolen cans to their rightful owners.

The negotiations for the purchase for the public of Tom Hood's house at Wanstead have failed, and building operations have begun on a portion of the ground.

At a recent London wedding an enterprising photographer stealthily climbed the pulpit stairs and snapped the happy pair just as the marriage vows were being taken.

"Total abstainers are in the minority in the country and must carry moderate drinkers with them," said Lloyd George in his speech at a temperance demonstration.

Several hundred poor children of St. Michael's church parish, London Fields, brought offerings of eggs for the North-eastern Hospital for Children, Hackney Road.

Fair-haired people are rapidly diminishing in number in this country. Out of 440 women counted in a London street, there were 227 dark to 213 fair or red-haired.

In 1906 number of police on active duty in London, exclusive of those specially employed, 502 inspectors, 2,085 sergeants and 13,217 constables. Pay for entire force £1,526,865.

Motor fire appliances, on account of their superior travelling powers and economy of upkeep, as compared with horsed engines, are rapidly gaining headway in England.

A lady's maid, when attacked at Sheringham by a man, managed to scratch her assailant's face. This led to his identity and a subsequent sentence of six months' imprisonment.

An inquest at Stepney brought to light the sad case of Jane Mall, a widow aged 82, who received 75 cents a week from the union, and had to make the rest of her living by needlework.

In one English burying ground sculptors attend on Sundays and tout for orders for tombstones when they see grief-stricken relatives. A good business is said to be done in this way.

Mr. Archibald Moffett, aged 72, of Gateshead-on-Tyne, has written the Lord's Prayer four times and his name once within the space covered by a threepenny piece. He has also written his name on one side of a grain of rice, and his address on the other.

A monument erected in Dovercourt churchyard, is in the form of a marble rock, anchor and reef, and commemorates the heroism of W. Moore, steward of the Berlin, who was found clasping in his arms the body of a young man entrusted to his care.

SOME FREAK SOCIETIES.

The Pointed Beards in Paris—To Defend Cause of Fat Men.

"Pointed beards only need apply."

This is the law of the latest Parisian society of freaks—th "Sphenopogones," as they call themselves.

Its members, who are compelled by the rules of the society to wear pointed beards and moustaches, have banded themselves together for the avowed purpose of promoting perennial joviality.

It is a secret society. Its deliberations are secret, its dinners are secret, its happy evenings are secret, and the names of its members can be seen only in the society's secret books.

The Sphenopogones comprise leading politicians, literary men and artists living in various parts of France. Each member must be elected unanimously and must, under pain of severe penalties, promise to wear a beard which tapers symmetrically to a point and a moustache also pointed at each end.

Once a month the members dine together. The date and place of meeting are arranged by the "gonfalier," as the treasurer is called, and the proceedings are kept strictly private, no one being admitted except duly enrolled members.

If any member has between one dinner and another distinguished himself by writing a successful play or a book, or by painting a picture of exceptional merit, or by doing anything to earn public praise, he is greeted with uproarious applause.

After dinner the possessors of the pointed beards give themselves up to conviviality in accordance with the terms of their secret charter.

England, too, can boast of her freak societies. There is, for instance, the Appendicitis Society, a fashionable and select circle, the members of which must give proof that they have undergone an operation for appendicitis.

The Society for Putting Woman in Her Proper Place was formed in London a few months ago with the object of combating the movement for woman's suffrage.

There is also a society of bald heads and two or three societies of bachelors and a few run in the interests of old maids.

In Germany not long ago was formed a Society for the Encouragement of Adipose Tissue, an organization which stoutly defended the cause of fat men.

EXPLOSION KILLED SEVEN

Disaster on Construction Work of Transcontinental Railway.

A despatch from Kenora, Ont., says: G. H. Webster's sub-contractor's camp six of the Eastern Construction Company's 50-mile contract on the Transcontinental, 26 miles north-east of Dryden, was the scene on Wednesday afternoon of the worst accident in the history of the road. Seven foreigners were killed outright and several slightly injured.

The foreman and powderman were loading a hole with black powder, using a wooden tamping stick. The foreman went for more powder, and almost immediately after the explosion took place, killing the powderman, and six others in the cut below were crushed by falling rock. All were Austrians. The foreman, who escaped, is also an Austrian, and experienced in the work.

Only a few minutes before the work was inspected by Division Engineer Richan, Contractor Webster, and Engineer MacGilivray. They were right where the men were killed, and had a fortunate escape. The holes had been sprung the day before, and were said to be perfectly cool, and no one can even conjecture a cause. The names of the dead are not available.

FIVE BURNED TO DEATH.

Pennsylvania Oil Producer's Children Perish in Flames.

A despatch from Titusville, Pa., says: Awakened by the barking of his dog early on Thursday, Thomas W. Zuver, an oil producer, living east of here, found his house in flames, and with difficulty he saved his wife and their baby. Two sons escaped from the second storey, but were badly injured. Five children, Emery, aged 12; Roland, aged 11; Martha, aged 9; Lettie, aged 7, and Nellie, aged 5, were burned to death. Nelson, aged 14, will probably die. The fire is supposed to have originated in the floor beneath an overheated gas range. When Zuver was awakened by the dog he sprang from his bed, to see the flames filling the sitting-room. He forced the window sash out, calling to his wife to bring the baby. Climbing to the porch roof, he met one of the older boys coming through a window. The boy fell senseless on the roof and dropped to the ground. Flames prevented Zuver from re-entering by the window and he also dropped unconscious from the roof.

THE UNDERGROUND BALL.

Nearly Thousand Guests Entertained by Duke of Portland.

A despatch from London says: Nearly a thousand guests occupied the Duke of Portland's underground ballroom on Wednesday night at the ball given in honor of the King and Queen of Spain. The room, which is 150 feet long and 60 feet wide, was gorgeously decorated with flowers and the Spanish colors. Dancing began at 10 o'clock. The costumes and uniforms blazed under the light of thousands of electric lamps. The mile-long tunnel carriageway, extending from the Town of Worksop, was not used. It is supposed that this was due to the extreme precautions taken for the safety of King Alfonso.

FALLING OFF IN THE CUT.

Possible Decrease of 25 Per Cent. in Ottawa Valley Log Output.

despatch from Ottawa says: Although no definite estimate as to the output of logs from the Ottawa Valley timber limits for the coming season can be obtained until the mills close towards the end of the month, it is given out by the lumbermen that there will be a noticeable falling off in the cutting. The decrease has been estimated as high as 25 per cent. The reason ascribed is that the generel advance in wages and cost of provisions make the owners take out just as little as they possibly can.

BOILING EGGS WITHOUT WATER.

An Electrical Process Invented by Chicago Professor.

A despatch from Chicago, Ill., says: Boiling eggs without the use of water is the latest novelty exploited at one of Chicago's leading hotels, and as the feat is accomplished directly before the eyes of the diner the new way of cooking generally attracts attention and comment. The waiter places a boxlike apparatus on the table and turns on a little electricity and places the desired number of eggs in the heater. In about a minute and a half, or half the time consumed by the hot water process, the eggs are cooked to a turn. The process is an idea originated by Professor Bedtke of Armour Institute.

SEVEN HURT IN COLLISION.

A Passenger Train Ran Into Freight Cars at Sherbrooke.

A despatch from Montreal says: Several persons were injured in a collision on Wednesday at Sherbrooke. The train which leaves Montreal for that town at 4.30 each morning was just reaching its destination when it took a siding, running into three freight cars. The front of the engine and one of the freight cars were smashed. Engineer Fuller received an injury to one of his legs. Conductor G. O'Connor and Baggageman E. A. Hungerford were both slightly hurt, but were able to continue at their posts after their wounds had been dressed. The two mail clerks, C. Beaudin and M. Fillon, were also injured, but not very seriously, as were also two passengers, Messrs. Nightingale and Silverman. No other passengers were hurt, though several were badly shaken up.

FOULD'S WILL FOUND.

The Romantic Story of a Winnipeg Estate.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Old-timers remember the late George Foulds, builder of the Foulds block and owner of several other very valuable properties. During his life he acquired considerable property, which he left to Mrs. Bowler, cutting out his family. A subsequent will has been discovered, by which the estate is left to Foulds' children, and a statement of claim has been filed on behalf of one of the children by Messrs. Macdonald, Haggart, Sullivan & Carr, seeking to set aside the will giving the estate to Mrs. Bowler and asking that probate be directed of the last found will. The estate is estimated at about $250,000. It is understood the will was found in Vancouver, in an old trunk amongst deceased's papers, and narrowly escaped being burned with what was considered worthless documents.

PRECAUTIONS AGAINST PLAGUE.

Fears of Infection by Rats From Vessels Reaching Vancouver.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Government is taking every possible precaution to prevent the bubonic plague from getting a footing in the coast cities of British Columbia. Matters are in bad shape in San Francisco and Seattle. In the former city since the 12th of August there have been eighty-four cases of plague and fifty-four deaths, while one death occurred in Seattle two weeks ago. Dr. Montizambert, director general of public health, is now in British Columbia, advising the local quarantine and medical health officers as to the precautions which may be necessary to prevent the spread of the malady into Canada. It is possible that, in addition to the precautions which are being taken with respect to vessels, that inspectors may be placed at the various points where the railways cross the international boundary line into the Dominion.

CANADA NO PLACE FOR HIM.

Emigration Office Issues Advice Regarding Certain Class of Settlers.

A despatch from London says: The Emigrants' Information Office has issued to emigration organizations a memorandum wherein it is stated that the emigration to Canada of a man with no particular trade and with a wife and small children should be discouraged in the highest degree. The Times questions the wisdom of the advice and thinks no high Canadian official would thank the Emigration Office, as arrangements are easily made in the Dominion for such emigrants.

INDIA'S RAILWAY STRIKE

Trouble on the Second Longest Line in the Country.

A despatch from Calcutta says: Traffic on the East Indian Railway, 2,165 miles long and the second largest line in India, is rapidly becoming paralyzed by a strike. The trouble originated with the engineers, who are almost entirely European, and on Tuesday and Wednesday great numbers of natives belonging to the traffic staff joined in the movement. The most important section of the road, from Calcutta to Allahabad, is practically tied up, and already six thousand passengers are stranded by Asansol, Bengal, the junction of the East Indian and Bengal-Nagpur Railroads, where the strikers are threatening violence. Reports are constantly coming in of engineers leaving their trains at remote stations, and in some cases driving off with their locomotives and leaving cars.

The jute mills are seriously affected by the strike. They have been obliged to stop work in consequence of the shortage of coal, and it is feared that the tie-up will delay loading outward-bound ships.

The strikers complain of overwork and poor pay. The strike at the present time is specially serious, in view of the famine conditions, which are becoming daily more widespread, necessitating the speedy transportation of relief supplies.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Nov. 26. — Flour — Ontario wheat 90 per cent. patents are quoted at $3.80 to $3.85 in buyers' sacks outside for export. Manitoba patents, $5.80; second patents, $5.20, and strong bakers', $5.10.

Wheat—Manitoba grades quiet, with prices steady. No. 1 hard quoted at $1.14 lake ports; No. 1 Northern quoted at $1.12 lake ports, and No. 2 Northern at $1.09½ lake ports.

Ontario Wheat—The market continues dull, with prices nominal at 96 to 97c outside.

Barley—The market is dull and weak. No. 2 quoted at 70c outside; No. 3 extra at 68c outside, and No. 3 at 65c outside.

Oats—No. 2 Ontario white are 50½ to 51c outside west. Manitoba No. 3 white are nominal.

Corn—No. 2 American yellow is quoted at 69½ to 70c, Toronto freights, and No. 3 at 69c.

Buckwheat—Market quiet at 65 to 66c outside.

Bran—The market is dull at $20 to $20.50 in bulk outside. Shorts are quoted at $23 outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Winter, $3 to $3.50 per barrel.

Beans—$1.75 to $1.80 for primes, and at $1.90 for hand-picked.

Honey—11½ to 12c per lb for strained, and at $1.75 to $2.50 for combs.

Hay—No. 1 timothy quoted at $17.50 to $18 here in car lots.

Straw—$10 to $11 a ton on track here.

Potatoes—Car lots are quoted at 75 to 80c per bag on track.

Poultry—Turkeys, dressed, 13 to 14c per lb for choice; chickens, alive, 7 to 7½; dressed, 9c; ducks, alive, 7 to 7½c; do dressed, 9 to 10c.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound prints, 25 to 26c, and large rolls, 22 to 24c. Creamery rules at 28 to 29c, and solids at 25 to 26½c.

Eggs—New laid, 29 to 30c per dozen, and cold storage, weaker, at 23 to 24c per dozen.

Cheese—They rule at 13¼ to 13½c for Septembers in a jobbing way.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs in car lots are quoted at $7.75 to $8. Bacon, long clear, 10¾ to 11½c per lb in case lots; mess pork, $20 to $20.50, and short cut, $22.50.

Hams—Light to medium, 15c; do, heavy, 14c; rolls, 11 to 11½c; shoulders, 10½c; backs, 16½ to 17c; breakfast bacon, 15 to 15½c.

Lard — Tierces, 12¼c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12¾c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Nov. 26.—Grain—The market for oats remains steady. Sales of Manitoba No. 3 white were made at 60c, Ontario and Quebec No. 2 at 59 to 59½c; No. 3 at 58 to 58½c; No. 4 at 56½ to 57c, Manitoba rejected at 57c, and Quebec rejected at 56c per bushel, ex store. Flour—Choice spring wheat patents, $6.10; seconds, $5.50; winter wheat patents, $5.75; straight rollers, $5.50; do, in bags, $2.60 to $2.65; extra, $2.05 to $2.10. Feed—Manitoba bran, $23; shorts, $25; Ontario bran at $23.50 to $24; middlings at $27 to $29 per ton, including bags; milled mouillie at $28 to $32, and pure grain mouillie at $35 to $37 per ton. Provisions — Barrels short cut mess, $22.50 to $23; half barrels do, $11.75 to $12.25; clear fat back, $23.50 to $24.50; long cut heavy mess, $21 to $23; half-barrels do, $10.50 to $11.25; dry salt long clear bacon, 10¾ to 11½c; barrels plate beef, $13.50 to $15; half-barrels do, $7.25 to $7.75; barrels heavy mess beef, $10 to $11; half-barrels do, $5.50 to $6; compound lard, 10 to 11c; pure lard, 12½ to 13c; kettle rendered, 13½ to 14c; hams, 13½ to 16c; breakfast bacon, 14 to 16c; Windsor bacon, 15 to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, $9; alive, $5.75 to $6. Butter—September, 28 to 28½c; fresh receipts, 27 to 27½c. Cheese—Western September, 13c; late October, 12½c. Eggs—No. 1 candled and straight receipts, 23 to 24c per dozen; selects, 26 to 27c; new laid, 32 to 35c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Duluth, Nov. 26.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, $1.04¼; No. 1 Northern, $1.02¾; No. 2 Northern, $1.00¼; December, $1.01¾; May, $1.08½.

Minneapolis, Nov. 26.—Wheat—Dec., $1.01⅞; May, $1.09⅛ to $1.09¼; No. 1 hard, $1.05⅝; No. 1 Northern, $1.04⅛; No. 2 Northern, $1.01⅛ to $1.01⅝; No. 3 Northern, 96⅝ to 98⅝c. Flour—First patents, $5.40 to $5.60; second patents, $5.30 to $5.40; first clears, $4.30 to $4.40; second clears, $3.50 to $3.70. Bran—In bulk, $18.25 to $18.50.

Milwaukee, Nov. 26.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, $1.07 to $1.08; No. 2 Northern, $1.04 to $1.06; May, $1.01⅜. Rye—No. 1, 82 to 82½c. Barley—No. 2, 95c; sample, 60 to 95c. Corn—No. 3, cash, 59 to 60c; May, 56½c asked.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 26.—The bulk of the cattle bought for killing were of common to medium quality. The few good to choice cattle were bought for local butchers at prices ranging from $4 to $4.25. Medium to good sold from $3.35 to $4; common to medium, $2.35 to $3.35; choice cows sold from $3 to $3.50; common cows, $1.75 to $2.50; canners, 75c to $1.75.

Stockers and feeders were in good demand. Good quality sold from $2.60 to $3; light stockers ranged all the way from $1.60 to $2.50.

Milch cattle were firm. Choice sold from $45 to $60, with medium at $35 to $40; springers, $35 to $45.

Calves held steady under a light run. Quotations were 3c to 6c per pound.

Export ewes sold from $3.75 to $4; bucks and culls, $2.50 to $3. Choice quality lambs sold at $4.75 to $5.25, with common to medium at $4 to $4.50.

Hogs were quoted unchanged, but easy.

A far-reaching plot against the dictatorship has been discovered in Lisbon and the police have seized over 700 bombs and made 80 arrests.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraph Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

London's population by the directory is 57,000.

Coast logging camps in British Columbia have been closed.

Trade returns for the last seven months show a total of $381,623,314.

District judges for Alberta and Saskatchewan have been appointed.

Toronto banks are charging higher discounts on United States cheques.

An addition to St. Joseph's Hospital, London, to cost $40,000, is planned.

A new $200,000 theatre is proposed in Ottawa, on Rideau Street, by A. J. Small.

Charges of graft against members of the Calgary Council are to be investigated.

G. T. R. yardmen and switchmen Toronto, have been granted a 12 per cent. increase of pay.

Letters received from a missionary in Central India state that a famine is imminent there.

The excise on spirits for October amounted to $821,651, and on tobacco and cigars $628,264.

John Boyd (colored) was sentenced to be hanged on January 8 for the murder of E. F. Wandle.

On January 1st the Ontario Government will discontinue the distribution of immigrants in Ontario.

The Ontario Government will leave the placing of immigrants entirely to the Dominion Government.

Samuel Dutton, a Hamilton football player, was fined $50 for kicking another player's teeth out during a match.

The Salvation Army have chartered ten sailings of steamers for next year to bring immigrants to Canada.

Chief of Police Gibeau of Verdun was fined $20 by Judge Choquet at Montreal for not interfering in a fight in his town.

The Grand Trunk has renewed its lease of the northwest corner of King and Yonge streets, Toronto, for about $12,000 a year.

A by-law is to be submitted to Toronto ratepayers to provide for raising $2,500,000 for a power and light distribution plant.

Joseph Bethune, a lad at Cobalt, held pluckily to a runaway team, though both bones of his right leg were broken.

The Inland revenue for the month of October was $1,594,231, an increase of $55,027 as compared with October of last year.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The new Irish university bill being prepared by Secretary Birrell will propose the establishment of two new universities.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has been advised by his physicians to take a rest of some weeks abroad before the opening of Parliament.

UNITED STATES.

Oklahoma saloons are in mourning since the State has passed under prohibition.

Special cooking classes for men were announced at the Y. W. C. A., Dubuque, Iowa.

A prohibition law, to go into force January 1st, 1909, has been passed by the Alabama State Senate.

Henry C. Wilder, aged 90, and Esther Crawford, aged 95, have just been married at Lowell, Mass.

Black bears are so numerous in the Allegheny Mountains that they are coming down into the settlements.

A cider mill at Traverse City, Mich., uses apples for fuel after the juice has been pressed out of them.

Samuel A. Welch of Kingston, Ont., has confessed to eight robberies at Boston, Mass., and to several more in nearby towns.

Sixty dogs, mostly prize-winners, were burned to death at Rye, N. Y., on Thursday, when the Brookside kennels were destroyed by fire.

A Michigan farmer says that muskrats are building nests high, indicating much snow and unusually numerous freshets.

The General Musical Director of the New York Schools has given instructions that no more Christmas carols be sung in the schools under his charge.

Italian professional and business men at Chicago have formed a "White Hand Society," to bring to justice the blackmailers operating under the name of the "Black Hand."

Abraham B. Meyers of Hanover, Pa., though he has no hands, shot 18 rabbits the other day, pulling the trigger of his gun with a strap held by his teeth.

Louis Pitzreuter, Brooklyn, apparently in good health and spirits, told his friends he had a premonition of death, and just a week later he was found dead in bed.

The testimony of the officials of the Phoenix Bridge Company, taken by the Canadian Royal Commission, places the full responsibility for the Quebec bridge disaster on Theodore Cooper, consulting engineer.

Geo. F. Connor of Port Huron, Mich., is the inventor of the first beet-pulling machine now being used in the California beet fields, where it is doing the work of from ten to fifteen men and at a much less expense.

GENERAL.

Unrest still continues among the garrison at Vladivostock.

Trouble has arisen between British and Japanese merchants in North China.

Two hundred Russian mutineers were executed at Vladivostock last week.

WILL BUILD FOREIGN WARSHIPS.

Japan Sends Tender to Construct Spanish Battleships.

A despatch from London says: What is apparently the first Japanese competitive bid for the building of foreign warships is reported by the Madrid correspondent of the Morning Post in connection with Spain's proposed new warships. It is stated that an offer has been received from Japan to construct the vessels at a lower cost than any tender submitted from other countries.

FISHERY LAWS VIOLATED

Several Boats, Many Nets and a Large Quantity of Fish Seized.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: The most important seizures of fishing boats, net and fish effected by the Dominion Government officials in years, have been made in the neighborhood of Killarney, by Capt. A. C. Duncan, Dominion Inspector of Fisheries. It is expected that wholesale prosecutions will be instituted by the Government. Many thousands of dollars are involved in the seizures.

Capt. Duncan passed through the Canadian "Soo' on Thursday on his way west, after inspecting fisheries under his jurisdiction in the eastern division. During his operations in the neighborhood of Killarney, just below the "Soo," Duncan was accompanied by a number of officers from the "Soo," and the flotilla under his charge consisted of a tug, a sailboat and a gasoline launch

In nearly every instance Capt. Duncan found that the fishery laws were being violated, the result being a large number of seizures, some of them considered of the most important nature. The largest number of infractions of the law consisted in catching whitefish and trout out of season and having them in their possession.

One of the tugs, belonging to Purvis Bros., was seized, as well as a large number of pound nets and two gasoline launches, belonging to Gauthier, of French River.

James Noble, Dominion Fish Commissioner, it is alleged, was found to have freshly caught whitefish and trout in his possession. Noble claimed the fish were caught in the open season and had been kept over, but the officers claim they were fresh. Even had they been caught in the manner described, the offence is none the less flagrant in the eyes of the law, which distinctly states that none of the fish mentioned shall be in the possession of any party after the closing of the season on Nov. 1. James Rock, a fisherman of Killarney, was caught with whitefish and trout in his possession.

The fish were all confiscated by the officers, and the boats which were seized were liberated after the officers had obtained a receipt from the owners for them, which practically means that they are still in the hands of the Government.

Capt. Duncan did not feel inclined to deal offhand with the case, considering the extent of the seizures and their importance in the eyes of the Government. He accordingly referred the matter to the Government, which will take action in the near future.

PERISHED IN LANDSLIDE.

Seventeen Workmen Buried in a French Road.

A despatch from Paris says: A catastrophe occurred on Wednesday on a road that is being constructed between the villages of Greolieres and Thoreno, near Grasse. The road follows the river for a considerable distance and is cut in the rocky bank of the river. It passes under an almost complete arch about two miles from the Loup railway bridge. Some thirty men were working at this point when the side of the mountain gave way. The road was covered with debris for a distance of thirty yards, and seventeen of the workmen were buried beneath the fallen earth. Two men were taken out alive. A man who was buried under the rock talked for some time with those trying to save him. Their efforts were useless, and the man died some time later. Fourteen bodies have been recovered.

LAPLAND FACES FAMINE.

Deluging Rains Have Damaged the Crops.

A despatch from Stockholm, Sweden, says: Famine conditions are threatening the Vesternerland and Vesterbotten districts of Lapland, where deluging rains have had disastrous effects on the crops. Official advices say that the threatened barley only weighs 54 kilograms per barrel, instead of the usual 112; that bread baked therefrom is black and almost worthless as food, and that the milch cows must be slaughtered to prevent the people from dying of starvation. The Swedish Cabinet has been petitioned to remove the duty on grain, and other steps will be taken in order to alleviate the threatened starvation.

MORE WOMEN'S RIGHTS.

They May Wear Hats in Theatres According to Law.

A despatch from Montreal says: Judge Piche decided that women can wear their hats at the theatre, and the managers have no right to demand that they shall not. The judgment was given in connection with a charge of assault made by Miss Robertine Barry against Special Constable Lefebvre of the Ouimetoscope Theatre, St. Catherine Street. Constable Lefebvre, who ejected her, and whom she charged with assault, was fined $10 and costs or a month in jail.

THE GERMAN BUDGET.

It Shows An Increase of $34,416,690 as Compared with Last Year.

A despatch from Berlin says: The Imperial Budget of 1908 balances at $687,514,500, an increase of $34,416,690 as compared with last year's budget. A bill will be introduced authorizing the raising of $65,116,520 by means of a credit operation for the purpose of meeting non-recurring and extraordinary expenditure, and also to issue Treasury bonds to an amount not exceeding $87,500,000.

THE MOOR LAKE WRECK.

Jury Places the Blame on Driver of Light Engine.

A despatch from Pembroke says: Thursday night, at the Town Hall, Crown Attorney Metcalf and Coroner Josephs opened an inquest into the death of John Nadeau, fireman, one of the victims of the Moor Lake tragedy on the C. P. R., by which seven lives were lost.

Only four witnesses were called. The jurors were only out fifteen minutes, and rendered the following verdict, which places the responsibility on Hendrie, the engineer who was in charge of the light engine:

"That John Nadeau's death was due to the recklessness of Engineer Hendrie running past Bass Lake siding and trying to make Moor Lake siding, thereby running on the time of No. 8 passenger train, and meeting No. 8 in collision 1¼ miles east of Moor Lake station."

DESTROYED CZAR'S PICTURE.

Three Men Were Shot for This Crime at Odessa.

A despatch from Odessa says: The trial by a special military court of twenty-seven men of the 11th Nicholas I. Regiment, on charges of mutiny and insubordination, came to an end on Wednesday. Two sergeants and one private, who had destroyed a picture of Emperor Nicholas, were sentenced to death and at once shot; nine other men were sent out to the mines for life, twelve were sent to the mines for ten years, and the others were acquitted.

$60,000 LOOT SECURED.

Two Officials of Bokhara Treasury Attacked and Mortally Wounded.

A despatch from Bokhara, Central Asia, says: Two officials of the Bokhara Treasury were attacked in that city, mortally wounded and robbed of $60,000 on Wednesday. The robbers were captured but the money was not recovered.

FIVE WORKMEN KILLED.

The Boiler Exploded in a Virginia Planing Mill.

A despatch from Norfolk, Va., says: Five workmen were killed, one fatally injured, and a number seriously injured by the explosion of a boiler in a planing mill at the John L. Roper lumber mills, Gilmerton, Norfolk county, on Wednesday afternoon.

DETECTIVE ACQUITTED.

Winnipeg Officer Who Shot Fleeing Man Goes Free.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: After several hours' deliberation the jury acquitted Detective George Smith on Thursday afternoon on the charge of manslaughter. Smith shot and killed Oscar Gans while he was endeavoring to evade arrest.

INVADING HILL'S COUNTRY

C. P. R. Has Surveyors at Work in Washington State.

A despatch from Tacoma, Wash., says: It was announced on Wednesday that the Canadian Pacific Railway has large parties of surveyors in the field locating two lines for the invasion of territory now controlled by the Hill roads. One proposed line is from Spokane through Yakima Valley, across the Cascade mountains to Tacoma and Seattle. The other is a connecting north and south line from Sumas on the international boundary to Seattle and Tacoma. An important conference regarding extensions in this State was held yesterday at Winnipeg between Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, President of the Canadian Pacific, and D. C. Corbin of Spokane, President of the Spokane & International, which brings the Canadian Pacific into Spokane. Surveyors now have a coast line permanently located to Deming, forty miles south of Sumas.

President Shaughnessy has an option on two hundred acres of Tacoma deep water tideland terminals adjoining those of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul. He is expected here within thirty days to exercise his option and meet the Chamber of Commerce. The Canadian Pacific now enters Tacoma and Seattle under trackage, arrangements with the Northern Pacific, which expires next year.

Printed by Request.

RECIPE IS EASILY PREPARED AT SMALL COST, AND MANY SWEAR BY IT.

Mix the following by shaking well in a bottle, and take in teaspoonful doses after meals and at bedtime:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. A local druggist is the authority that these simple harmless ingredients can be obtained at nominal cost from our home druggists.

The mixture is said to cleanse and strengthen the clogged and inactive Kidneys, overcoming Backache, Bladder weakness and Urinary trouble of all kinds, if taken before the stage of Bright's disease.

Those who have tried this say it positively overcomes pain in the back, clears the urine of sediment and regulates urination, especially at night, curing even the worst forms of bladder weakness.

Every man or woman here who feels that the kidneys are not strong or acting in a healthy manner should mix this prescription at home and give it a trial, as it is said to do wonders for many persons.

The Scranton (Pa.) Times was first to print this remarkable prescription, in October, of 1900, since when all the leading newspapers of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburg and other cities have made many annoucements of it to their readers.

News in Brief.

Mr. Daniel Dunham of Forest fell off a windmill and was killed.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Remedy. Sold by all dealers.

District Judges for Alberta and Saskatchewan have been appointed.

A Reliable Remedy for Croup

Mrs. S. Rosinthal, of Turner, Michigan, says: "We have used Chamberlain's Cough Medicine for ourselves and children for several years and like it very much. I think it is the only remedy for croup and can highly recommend it." For sale by all druggists.

The Government are considering a measure to add more members to the Railway Commission.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Cold Tablets called Preventics. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventics, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventics contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, Preventics. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventics 25c. Trial Boxes 5 cents. Sold by all dealers.

The seven men killed in the explosion near Dryden were all Austrians.

A Family Necessity.

It's a remedy capable of affording immediate relief to the hundred and one ailments that constantly arise. It may be a cold, perhaps toothache, neuralgia, pain in the back,—use Polson's Nerviline, it is penetrating, pain subduing and powerful. Nerviline is at least five times stronger than ordinary remedies and its worth in any household can't be over-estimated. For man or beast Nerviline is a panacea for allpain and costs only 25c. per bottle. Buy Nerviline to-day from your druggist.

G. T. R. yardmen and switchmen have been granted a 12 per cent increase of pay.

Pain anywhere, pain in the head, painful periods. Neuralgia, toothache, all pains can be promptly stopped by a thoroughly safe little Pink Candy Tablet, known by Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Pain simply means congestion—undue blood pressure at the point where pain exists. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets quickly equalize this unnatural blood pressure, and pain immediately departs. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. and get a free trial package. Large box 25c. Druggists.

A Coroner's jury at Pembroke found Engineer Hendry responsible for the Moorlake wreck.

The Worst of a Cold

Is how suddenly it comes. No time to hurry to the drug-store, croup developes, the lungs are affected with pneumonia or tuberculosis and it's too late. Keep Catarrhozone on hand,—it kills colds instantly. Something magical about the way it cures Catarrh and Bronchitis. Catarrhozone is the best remedy because it cures in nature's way: it heals, soothes and restores permanently. Carry a Catarrhozone inhaler in your pocket, use it occasionally and you'll never catch cold — that's worth remembering.

The Canadian St. Lawerence Navigation Company has gone into voluntary liquidation.

Lingering Cold

WITHSTOOD OTHER TREATMENT BUT QUICKLY CURED BY CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

"Last winter I caught a very severe cold which lingered for weeks," says J. Urquhart, of Zephyr, Ontario. "My cough was very dry and harsh. The local dealer recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and guaranteed it, so I gave it a trial. One small bottle of it cured me. I believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best I have ever used." This remedy is for sale by all druggists.

The Church of Our Lady at Guelph was reopened. Mgr. Sbarretti was present at the ceremony.

☞ Three fine Houses and Lots, with (outbuildings), for sale. The properties will be sold for cash or on time. If cash, a discount will be allowed off. Intending purchasers would do well to call and see me at once as these properties must go quick.

2 farms for sale. Terms and particulars on application to T. L. NICKLE, Real Estate Agent.

The Deloro Mining And Reduction Company.

(Continued from last week.)

From the Canadian Mining Journal.

The crushed ore after sampling is again elevated to a series of stock bins. For storage both of a large quantity of any given ore and of considerable quantities of different ores, capacious steel bins are provided. Large platform scales are placed on the first and second floors. Under the bins scales also are placed to weigh out aliquot amounts of ore for treatment. All the bins are fitted with gates. A system of tracks and turntables under the storage bins reduces traffic to a minimum.

As the ore is taken from the bins it is again weighed accurately and is transported to that section of the plant where it will meet with treatment best suited to its requirements.

A large revolving cylindrical drier, designed at Deloro, is being completed.

In treating custom ore the Deloro Mining & Reduction Company will pay not only for Cobalt (above a certain per cent.) but for arsenic also. Full value of course will be paid for the silver contents of ores received. As the capacity of the plant is enlarged the full benefits of this policy will be felt in Cobalt and newer districts. But most particularly will the reopening and enlargement be felt in the district of Deloro. The plant has an output capacity of three tons of white arsenic per diem. It will thus be able to handle a large quantity of arsenical pyrites without interfering with its functions as a reducer of Cobalt ores in the slightest. It is now prepared to treat about 20 tons of Cobalt silver ores per diem. Many of its units, however, are sufficiently large to allow for twice this tonnage. It is therefore only a matter of time and slight additions of machinery before 40 or 60 tons may be treated daily.

The old plant was a large one. The new two storey building measures 30 feet by 150 feet. An ell extends from this measuring 60 feet by 100 feet. The old plant all of which is now in commission, measured 60 feet by 150 feet.

The stamp mill, which is in an excellent condition, presents more points of interest than can well be enumerated here. Manager Kirkegaard has for years past carefully changed and improved his milling practice until now the stamp mill embodies the last word of modern methods.

The general equipment of the stamp mill has been described already. A Vezin sampler has been added. A crushing capacity of 75 tons of ore per diem is attained with the stamp dropping 100 and 110 to the minute. The height of drop is 7 inches. To secure this rapid drop Manager Kirkegaarde has designed a cam with a special involute. Even at 110 steel never touches steel in the mortars. Repairs are seldom necessary. The pitch of the amalgamating tables is extraordinarily steep—2¼ inches to the foot. The plates themselves are broken up into short sections. These features are necessary to keep the plates clean and to secure a maximum amalgamation. Below the tables a screen is placed to catch any coarse particles.

The mill practice has been evolved, of course, with reference to the heavy, sliming arsenical ores of Deloro. Experience has proved already that it is well adapted to Cobalt ores.

Water is fed to the mortars from the bottom, in line with the dies. This prevents banking and cogging and has proved very effective with the dead, inert ores treated.

The battery frames are constructed on lines of wonderful simplicity and strength. Roughly the elevation corresponds in shape to the letter A, which makes it self-contained. Vibration is minimized.

After leaving the plates the pulp is run through a mercury trap. Thence it goes to the first set of concentrators. The tailings from these are classified hydraulically, making three products, which in turn are treated separately. The combined concentrates are then subjected to the bromo-cyanide process. The tailings are led off in a launder and automatically sampled at the point where they leave the mill by a special sampling device, designed by Mr. Kirkegaarde. The basic idea of this sampler is original. The flowing pulp is the motive force. Hence the speed varies according to flow. The samples, it is claimed, are always aliquot parts of the run. The sampler cuts 1-60th of the total pulp. It takes samples across steam at intervals of about 6 minutes.

In the cyanide plant the pipe system for handling the different solutions is ingeniously painted in different colors—red, white and blue—to obviate mistakes. To Mr. S. Wright, who with Professor S. F. Kirkpatrick, is associated with Mr. Kirkegaarde, belongs the credit of this effective scheme.

While a detailed description of the cyanide plant is impossible just now, a few outstanding features may be referred. In the large settling box, for instance, sheets of glass are used as settling plates, and the circulation of liquors is effected by direct acting pumps.

A commodious laboratory, detached from the other buildings, completes a square, the other three sides of which are formed by the stamp mill, cyanide plant and power house, all of which are also detached and independent.

The power house is an airy, well-lighted brick building. The 20 drill compound steam and single stage air Rand compressor has been sold to the Cobalt Central Mining Company. Its place will be supplied by a motor driven compressor. In addition to this there also is a smaller compressor, cross-compound steam and air, which is exclusively devoted to pumping from the mine. The system is known as the Harris air-lift. It is capable of handling 500,000 gallons in 24 hours.

The installation of one 150 h.p. Weber suction gas producer is now complete. The order was filled by the Wolcr Gas Engine Company of Kansas City. This drives a 100 kilowatt alternating generator of the Bullock type. Power is transmitted 1,800 feet to the new Cobalt plant, where all machinery will be motor driven. Light will also be furnished from here for the whole plant.

For the stamp mill there is independent power. A 75 horse-power Robb-Armstrong high speed engine has given extraordinarily good service. The engine was guaranteed by its makers not to vary more than 2 per cent. So admirably governed is it that its speed varies well within this limit when two rock breakers (requiring 20 to 30 horse-power) are thrown off or on. This engine has had four continuous years of high speed mill service and has never required repairs.

It certainly seems to demonstrate the suitability of a high speed engine for stamp mill work.

The concentrators are run by a separate small engine.

Within the limits of a short article it is quite out of the question to attempt to do more than merely indicate a number of the more striking facts of such a plant as that of the Deloro Mining & Reduction Company.

One is struck, on arriving at Deloro, by the neat houses of the workmen; the substantial offices; the attractive assembly hall, which is used for and adapted to both religious and social purposes; the tennis court; the manager's residence. All have an air of permanence and comfort.

As mentioned above, three men, Messrs. Kirkegaarde, Kirkpatrick and Wright, all of them in their several branches exceedingly well qualified, conceived and carried out the scheme of establishing a metallurgical plant at Deloro.

They have evolved their methods with elaborate care. Mr. Kirkegaarde brings to the work a rare mechanical genius and a lifetime of experience. Mr. Wright is a metallurgist, and chemist, of solid attainment and keen executive ability. Mr. Kirkpatrick has made a reputation already in the chair of Metallurgy at the Kingston School of Mining. With three such men at the helm there should be nothing to hamper the progress and growth of the new plant.

Biliousness and Constipation

For years I was troubled with biliousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me. I lost my usual force and vitality. Pepsin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been today had I not tried Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, helping the system to do its work naturally.—Mrs. Rosa Potts, Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are for sale by all druggists.

Chapped hands are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Price, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists.

C. P. R. authorities have arranged to put on two new trains between Toronto and Ottawa, commencing on Nov. 25th. One will leave at 10.45 p.m. passing through Ivanhoe about 2.10 a. m., and arriving in Ottawa at 7 a. m. The other will leave Ottawa at 10.45 p. m. pass through Ivanhoe about 4.10 a. m., and arrive in Toronto at 7 a. m.

COMMON SENSE

Leads most intelligent people to use only medicines of known composition. Therefore it is that Dr. Pierce's medicines, the makers of which print every ingredient entering into them upon the bottle wrappers and attest its correctness under oath, are daily growing in favor. The composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines is open to everybody. Dr. Pierce being desirous of having the search light of investigation turned fully upon his formulæ, being confident that the better the composition of these medicines is known the more will the great curative merits be recognized. Being wholly made of the active medicinal principles extracted from native forest roots, by exact processes original with Dr. Pierce, and without the use of a drop of alcohol, triple-refined and chemically pure glycerine being used instead in extracting and preserving the curative virtues residing in the roots employed, these medicines are entirely free from the objection of doing harm by creating an appetite for either alcoholic beverages or habit-forming drugs. Examine the formula on their bottle wrappers—the same as sworn to by Dr. Pierce, and you will find that his "Golden Medical Discovery," the great, blood-purifier, stomach tonic and bowel regulator—the medicine which, while not recommended to cure consumption in its advanced stages (no medicine will do that) yet *does cure* all those catarrhal conditions of head and throat, weak stomach, torpid liver and bronchial troubles, weak lungs and hang-on-coughs, which, if neglected or badly treated lead up to and finally terminate in consumption.

Take the "Golden Medical Discovery" *in time* and it is not likely to disappoint you if only you give it a *thorough* and *fair* trial. Don't expect miracles. It won't do supernatural things. You must exercise your patience and persevere in its use for a reasonable length of time to get its full benefits. The ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed have the unqualified endorsement of scores of medical leaders—better than any amount of lay, or non-professional, testimonials. They are not given away to be experimented with but are sold by all dealers in medicines at reasonable prices.

FURS ! FURS !

Our Furs are getting more popular every day.

Our Fur Trade more than Doubled in the Last Two Years, All Reliable, all Warranted.

Everything in the Line of Furs at the Very Lowest Prices.

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and on reasonable terms. I will be pleased to quote prices to any one contemplating buying.

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THE REVIEW
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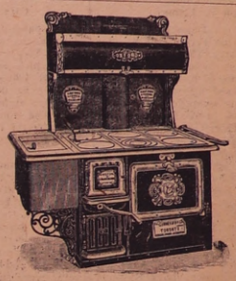
Producers of Good Work.

Chancellor Steel Ranges



Are the Best Ranges !

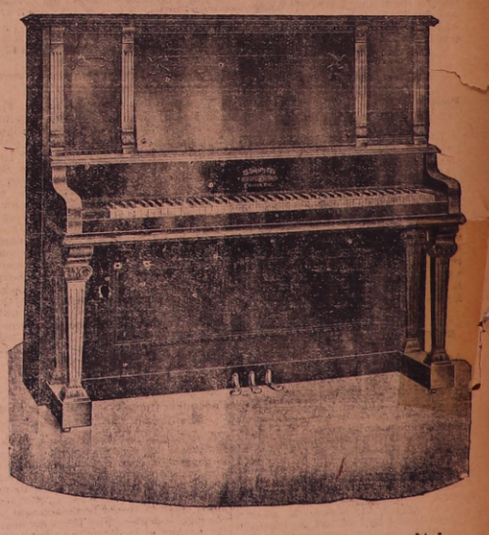
Reason Why

The Oxford Chancellor

should have a place in your kitchen. It's a labor-saver; the flues are the right size; the firebox is proportioned to a nicety so that baking results are all that the most critical can ask even oven control — yours if you own a Chancellor. They are the best all-round Range on the market. Every range guaranteed. Sold by

Thompson & Dafoe.

Great Clearing Sale of the Following Goods:



One Piano, reg. $325, for $225. This is a great snap as it is a first-class Instrument.

One $45 Sewing Machine for only $35.

One $35 Sewing Machine for only $30.

One $30 Sewing Machine for only $25.

Also One Singer Drop-head Machine, used a short time, for only $20.

One Berliner Gramaphone, reg. $33 for $29.

One Victor Gramaphone, reg. $35, for only $30.

Also a good supply of the Latest Records on hand.

Call and see our Cream Separators, Truck Scales, Steel Ranges, and Wood and Coal Heaters at greatly reduced prices to clear.

Also 1 second-hand Cook-stove, 1 second-hand Heater, 1 second-hand Uneeda Cream Separator, which will be sold regardless of price.

Terms to suit everybody. Call or write. Goods delivered Free.

Thos. W. Christie

In the Old Conley-Church Block.